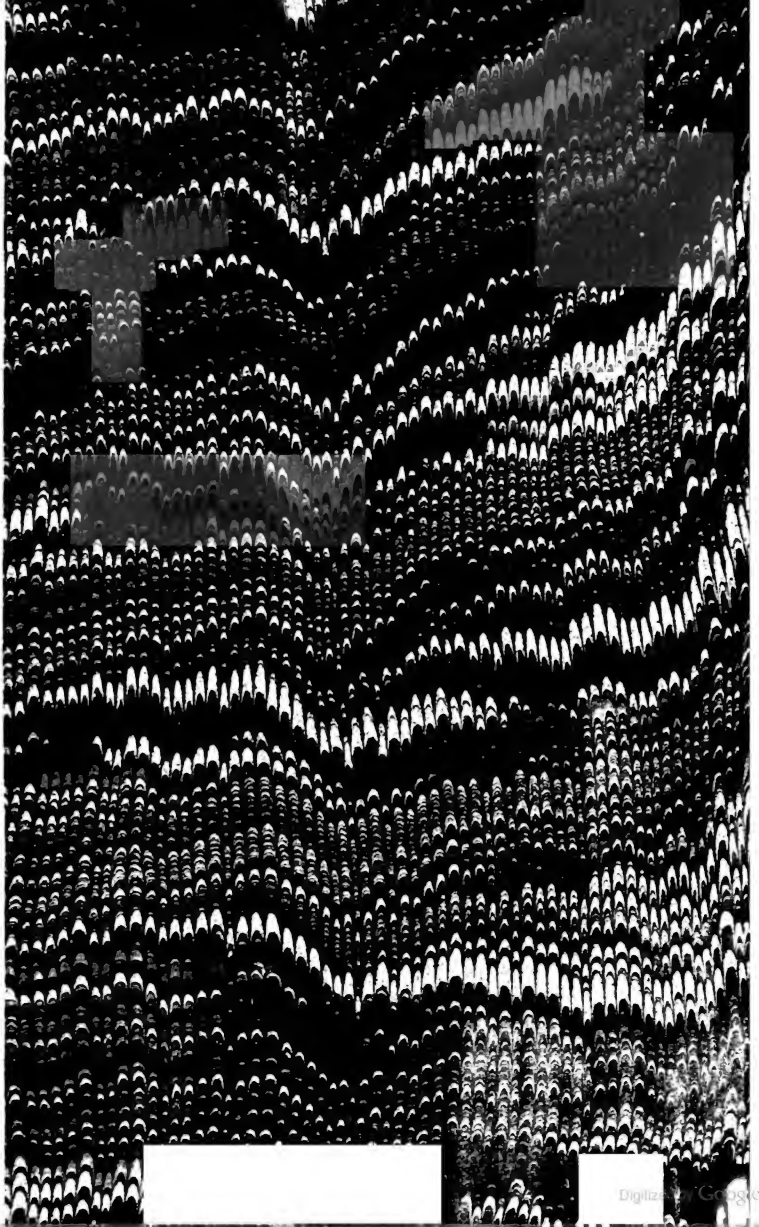


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THE
UNITED SERVICE
JOURNAL

AND

Naval and Military Magazine.

1829. PART I.

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THE completion of our FIRST VOLUME affords an opportunity, of which we readily avail ourselves, to address a few words to our Readers.

Six months have already elapsed since the commencement of our labours, in the course of which we have sedulously sought to realize the exertions and fulfil the objects set forth in our Prefatory Address ;—that we have not been wholly unsuccessful, our circulation, and the encouragement of those whose applause we court, and whose cause we advocate, authorize us to conclude.

Our undertaking, we would remind our comrades, is not to be estimated by the standard of Miscellanies, whose scope is unlimited :—OUR path is so beset with delicacy, and so restricted in range, that we feel like the curbed war-horse champing his bit, and measuring with eager gaze and longing spirit the boundless field in which he pants to expatiate. To us, by our constitution, the domain of general Literature, Art, and Science, and the walks of Poetry and Imagination, are, to a certain extent, sealed ground. With resources ample and inexhaustible, the difficulty of selection, for the above reason, and the nicety of calculation as to our *boundary line*, can only be appreciated by the priests of the temple themselves : in many instances, indeed, we are doomed to experience that our power of diffusing amusement, novelty, and information is, *malgré nous*, cramped and abridged by the technical limits imposed upon our agency. These facts we mention, not in apology for deficiencies of which we have no reason to be conscious, but in explanation of our expedients to introduce more variety and general interest into a Periodical in its nature exclusive and it may be thought, needing relief from contingent monotony.

Anxious to produce a publication conforming to the wants and worthy of the suffrages of our constituents, while we have adhered to the form and spirit of our original plan, we have availed ourselves of every suggestion which, in our unprejudiced judgment, tended to the correction or improvement of its details; and we feel it a pleasing duty to acknowledge our obligations in this respect, both for their relative value, and as indications of the interest taken in our Work, and of Unity in the Services.

We would here beg leave to impress upon our Professional Readers, that our design includes functions of far more importance, as concerns themselves, than the mere provision of amusement for the passing hour; and that, in supporting a periodical of this nature, they are, in fact, promoting their own interests, and sustaining an appropriate organ of self-defence, when the necessity may arise. In this point of view, *THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL* could not, perhaps, have appeared at a more seasonable moment. In the calm and security of a protracted peace, succeeding the convulsions and instability attendant on a war such as the last, nations, like individuals, readily forget the urgency of a past danger, and undervalue the claims upon their justice and gratitude of those by whose heroism and devotedness their safety was achieved. The victorious Force, which in the hour of action by sea and land had lavished its blood and wasted its energies in her defence, then appears to the country less an ægis to be providently upheld, than an incubus to be precipitately shaken off; except, perhaps, when the occasional outbreak of a malcontent and destructive spirit at home awakens a sense of danger, and stamps a transient value on the services of men who, ever faithful to their public duty, are at once the agents of peace—and its victims.

To watch and propitiate these prejudices, dissipate erroneous impressions regarding the Services, and set ourselves right with our countrymen firmly but temperately, as becomes men accustomed to a pervading but not a blind subordination, is amongst the leading objects of *THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL*.

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THE
UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL,
AND
NAVAL AND MILITARY MAGAZINE.

ADDRESS OF THE EDITOR.

WE are not inclined to inflict a homily upon our Friends and Readers, by way of grace to the entertainment we are enabled to set before them; but we would solicit their brief attention to some observations we think it right to premise, in order that we may be fairly understood at the outset.

For the *formule* of this work, we refer to the Prospectus—its *spirit* it is our purpose to define.

Within its pages, communications on every branch of knowledge connected with the Naval and Military Services shall, as occasions occur, find *careful* and *impartial* admission,—they shall serve, as far as our zealous ministry may avail, to chronicle the achievements, record the services, and embody the suggestions of men whose examples are illustrious, and of those who emulate such models.

For sources of novel and interesting information regarding Foreign and remoter Regions, we shall not, in due season, be at a loss. British Power is ubiquitous—

“Quæ regio in terris nostri non plena laboris?”

To render our pages worthy of the character to which they aspire, we shall court the contributions of the most *able*, without distinction of rank, or restriction of range, except where limitation is exacted upon moral or political grounds. We are unwilling to be misunderstood in any particular, still less on the subject of *Politics*. As a QUESTION OF PARTY, this topic shall find no place in the UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL; and while we firmly deprecate any unfair inference of blind *subserviency* to any system, or to any *quarter*, we feel it a duty to refuse our connivance with captious complaints, or querulous recrimination, involving *personal motives* irrelevant to the *general interests* of the professions. Our aim is higher; and we frankly appeal to the manly confidence and cordial co-operation of our gallant and gifted comrades of the “Flood and Field,” who, in consulting their own bosoms, will find a guarantee for the sincerity of our zeal, and the steadiness of our principles.

While our objects comprehend the best interests and more elevated pursuits of the professions, we are far from purposing to detach the "*dulce*" from its severer comate;—linked with the "*utile*," what combination can form so perfect a *whole*? Would that we could attain it! In attempting, at least, to do so, we feel that an exclusive adherence to purely professional topics would prove insufficient for the general intelligence which pervades the Services, perhaps in a higher degree than in most other classes. British officers are so constantly in relation with society at large; are so interwoven with it by ties of blood, mutual sympathies, and common interests; each, like the Roman,* alternately emerging from and relapsing to its bosom, as his country's honour or exigencies require, that a corresponding expansion of limits, comparatively circumscribed, appears expedient to meet the demand for more diffused information.

"*Desipere in loco*" is as sweet to the votaries of Bellona, and, perhaps, more necessary than to the "*Idlers*" of the community; and, to the best of our resources, they shall not lack the literary relaxation to which they are entitled at our hands. It is here, however, that the greater difficulty exists. In points of practical instruction, or scientific disquisition, there is definite matter to grapple with,—to reflect on, or refute;—but in the boundless and exuberant domains of fancy and feeling, the trite "*de gustibus*" applies with particular force, and renders the task of a literary caterer one of no slight embarrassment. In fact, so much depends on individual temperament, and the "*molli tempora*" in the appreciation of literature addressed to the taste and sympathies of beings so variously organized as "*Readers*," that any attempt at universal adaptation would be chimerical. We shall therefore only aim at as close an approximation to general satisfaction as the case will admit: while for the complication of interests to be reconciled, as well as for our peculiar position as officers and citizens, we claim the consideration and indulgence of our readers.

In conclusion, we beg to observe, that although the more especial representatives of the Naval and Military Services, we do not, on that account, anticipate exclusion from the notice and patronage of that indulgent and universal Reader—*The Public*. Indeed, we shall err in our anticipations, if the UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL do not prove a repository of details attractive to the general taste, and not unsuited to the perusal of our accomplished countrywomen, ever disposed to look with sympathy and favour on the pains and perils which beset—

"Othello's occupation."

* *Cincinnatus*.

MEMOIR OF SIR WILLIAM HOSTE, BART.

THE naval service of England has sustained a great loss in the recent death of Sir William Hoste; and although this loss would have been more felt a few years ago than now, when the country is enjoying a state of profound peace, yet our gratitude for past services, and our admiration of high talents, unwearied zeal, and heroical bravery, should make us equally anxious to pay every tribute of respect to the memory of him who has served his country so well, as though he had been snatched from us, like Nelson, in the very act of achieving great and memorable deeds. We feel, therefore, that to give a brief account of the life, merits, and exploits of the gallant deceased, will be at once a gratifying task to ourselves, and will furnish an interesting subject for the contemplation of our readers.

The career of Sir William Hoste in the navy, was commenced under the friendly auspices of Lord Nelson, with whom, in the *Agamemnon* and in other ships, he served till the year 1797, when at the attack on the Island of Teneriffe, his Lordship, then Capt. Nelson, having lost an arm, Young Hoste was transferred to the *Theseus* of seventy-four guns, commanded by Capt. Ralph Miller. That the separation of the young officer from his valuable friend must have been a painful one, will be readily conceived, and that even the great hero himself felt some regret at parting with a youth in whom he recognized so many of his own qualities, is no less unquestionable. Nelson, indeed, in one of his letters to his lady, thus prophesies the future celebrity of young Hoste. "Hoste is, indeed, a most exceeding good boy, and will shine in our service." And writing* to the Rev. Dixon Hoste, of Godwick, Norfolk, (the youth's father,) Nelson says,—

"You cannot, my dear Sir, receive more pleasure in reading this letter than I have in writing it, to say that your son is every thing which his dearest friends can wish him to be; and is a strong proof, that the greatest gallantry may lie under the most gentle behaviour. Two days ago it was necessary to take a small vessel from a number of people who had got on shore to prevent us; she was carried in a high style, and your good son was by my side."—*To the Rev. Dixon Hoste, of Godwick, Norfolk, Feb. 14, 1794:*

To the same, May 3d. "The little brushes we have lately had with the enemy only serve to convince me of the truth of what I have already said of him; and in his navigation you will find him equally forward. He highly deserves every thing I can do to make him happy."

In about four years subsequent to this period, Mr. Hoste was appointed to the command of *La Mutine*, in which he succeeded the Hon. T. B. Capel, who was promoted after the battle of the Nile. In the December following he was confirmed in this appointment by the Admiralty; and in *La Mutine* Capt. Hoste continued to serve till the peace of Amiens. In January, 1802, he was made Post Captain; and he subsequently commanded the *Eurydice*, of twenty-four guns, and the *Amphion* frigate, in which latter ship one of his most gallant exploits was performed.

* For the correspondence and some of the particulars of this sketch, we are indebted partly to the "Naval Chronicle," and partly to Marshall's "Naval Biography."

We have no record of the career of Capt. Hoste from the above-mentioned time till 1809, when we find him cruising in the Adriatic, as senior officer on that station. During his service here, his vigilance rendered the Venetian Gulf a dangerous place for the vessels of the enemy; and he was further occupied in conveying supplies and reinforcements to the garrisons of Ancona, Corfu, and other Ionian islands. The actions in which he was engaged while on this service were many; and some of them were of an important description, particularly the very gallant and successful attacks on the enemy's forts and vessels at Cortelazzo, between Venice and Trieste, and the brilliant victory of Lissa. With regard to the merits of the former affair, Lord Collingwood thus expresses himself in an official dispatch:—

"I have on many occasions had to represent the zeal, the bravery, and the nice concert of measures that are necessary to success, which have distinguished the services of Capt. Hoste; and this late attack of the enemy is not inferior to those many instances which have before obtained for him praise and admiration. The manner in which he speaks of Lieut. Phillot, who commanded the party, and of the other officers and men, is highly honourable to them; but the Amphion's officers and men, following the example of their Captain, could not well be otherwise than they are.* * * Within a month two divisions of the enemy's gun-boats have been taken, consisting of six each."

There are not many officers in the service under whose direction more boat-actions have been carried into effect, than under that of Capt. Hoste. He was the sworn foe to inactivity, and when he could effect nothing with his ships, he was constantly contriving expeditions with boats, not only to cut out vessels, but to destroy the batteries of the enemy, and to capture his towns. In this way the town of Grao, in the gulf of Trieste, and a convoy laden with naval stores for the arsenal at Venice, were captured in the most gallant style, by the boats of the Amphion, Active, and Cerberus.

We come now to the mention of the most conspicuous naval victory which had for some time been achieved in the Mediterranean station, to wit, the triumphant action maintained, March 13th, 1811, by Capt. Hoste against a squadron of the enemy of greatly superior force, off the island of Lissa.*

We are in possession of a little characteristic anecdote which has not hitherto been made public, and which shows the coolness and courage of Capt. Hoste in battle. When the enemy were advancing to break the line in the action off Lissa, our hero hailed his old friend, Capt. Gordon, then commanding the Active, the ship immediately astern of the Amphion, in these familiar words,—“I say, Jemmy, pass the word to keep the flying-jib-boom over the taffel, for we must not let these rascals break the line. Half an hour on this tack is worth two on the other.” It is needless to say, that “Jemmy” was of all men the most likely to fulfil this injunction. We need not remind our naval readers, that the battle off Lissa is the only engagement of any extent on record, in which the lines on both sides were formed entirely of frigates and smaller vessels.

* The Admiralty presented Captains Hoste, Gordon, Whithy and Hornby, with gold medals emblematic of the above action. Their first lieutenants were made commanders,

The following is the gallant officer's own account of this victory, in which every reader will be struck with the evident reluctance of the writer to speak of his own deeds, and the anxiety he manifests to bring forward, in the best possible way, the merits and bravery of his companions.

"Amphion, off Lissa, March 14, 1811.

"Sir,—It is with much pleasure I have to acquaint you, that after an action of six hours we have completely defeated the combined French and Italian squadrons, consisting of five frigates, one corvette, one brig, two schooners, one gun-boat, and one xebec; the force opposed to them was his Majesty's ships *Amphion*, *Active*, *Cerberus*, and *Volage*.* On the morning of the 13th, the *Active* made the signal for a strange fleet to windward, and day-light discovered to us the enemy's squadron lying-to, off the north point of Lissa; the wind at that time was from the N. W., blowing a fine breeze. The enemy having formed in two divisions, instantly bore down to attack us under all possible sail. The British line, led by the *Amphion*, was formed by signal in the closest order on starboard tack to receive them. At 9 A. M. the action commenced by our firing on the headmost ships as they came within range. The intention of the enemy appeared to be to break our line in two places, the starboard division, led by the French Commodore, bearing upon the *Amphion* and *Active*, and the larboard division on the *Cerberus* and *Volage*. In this attempt he failed (though almost aboard of us), by the well-directed fire and compact order of our line. He then endeavoured to round the van ship, to engage to leeward, and thereby place us between two fires; but was so warmly received in the attempt, and rendered so totally unmanageable, that in the act of wearing he went on shore on the rocks of Lissa, in the greatest possible confusion.

"The line was then wore to renew the action, the *Amphion* not half a cable's length from the shore; the remainder of the enemy's starboard division passing under our stern and engaging us to leeward, whilst the larboard division tacked and remained to windward, engaging the *Cerberus*, *Volage*, and *Active*. In this situation the action continued with great fury, his Majesty's ships frequently in positions which unavoidably exposed them to a raking fire from the enemy, who, with his superiority of numbers, had ability to take advantage of it; but nothing, Sir, could withstand the brave squadron I had the honour to command. At 11^h 20' A. M. the *Flore* struck her colours, and at noon the *Bellona* followed her example. The enemy to windward now endeavoured to make off, but were followed up as close as the disabled state of his Majesty's ships would admit of; and the *Active* and *Cerberus* were enabled at 3 P. M. to compel the sternmost of them to surrender, when the action ceased, leaving us in possession of the *Corona* of 44 guns, and the *Bellona* 32.† The *Favorite* of 44 guns, on shore, shortly after blew up with a dreadful explosion, the corvette making all possible sail to the N. W., and two frigates crowding sail for the port of Lessina, the brig making off to the S. E., and the small craft flying in every direction; nor was it in my power to prevent them, having no ship in a state to follow them.

"I must now account for the *Flore*'s getting away after she had struck her colours. At the time I was engaged with that ship, the *Bellona* was raking us; and when she struck, I had no boat that could possibly take possession of her.

* *Favorite*, *Flore*, *Danaé*, and *Corona*, of 44 guns and 350 men each; the latter a 24-pounder frigate; *Bellona*, of 36 guns and 224 men; and *Carolina* of the same force, although described by Capt. Hoste as a corvette. The brig and other small vessels carried in the whole 36 guns and 307 men, making, with the addition of 500 troops, a grand total of 284 guns and 2,655 men. The British squadron mounted 156 guns; and being 104 short of complement, went into action with only 879 men.

† The *Bellona* mounted 36 guns.

I therefore preferred closing with the *Bellona* and taking her, to losing time alongside the *Flore*, which ship I already considered belonging to us. I call on the officers of my own squadron, as well as those of the enemy, to witness my assertion. The correspondence I have had on this subject with the French Captain of the *Danaë* (now their *Commodore*), and which I enclose herewith, is convincing; and even their own officers, prisoners here, acknowledge the fact. Indeed, I might have sunk her, and so might the *Active*; but as the colours were down, and all firing from her had long ceased, both Capt. Gordon and myself considered her as our own; the delay of getting a boat on board the *Bellona*, and the anxious pursuit of Capt. Gordon after the beaten enemy, enabled him to steal off, till too late for our shattered ships to come up with him, his rigging and sails apparently not much injured; but by the laws of war I shall ever maintain he belongs to us. The enemy's squadron was commanded by Mons. Dubourdieu, a *Capitaine de vaisseau*, and a member of the *Legion of Honour*, who is killed. In justice to a brave man, I must say he set a noble example of intrepidity to those under him. They sailed from Ancona the 11th instant, with 500 troops on board, and every thing necessary for fortifying and garrisoning the island of Lissa. Thanks to Providence, we have this time prevented them.

"I have to lament the loss of many valuable officers and men; but in a contest of this kind it was to be expected. It is now my duty to endeavour to do justice to the brave officers and men I had the honour to command. I feel myself unequal to the task: nothing from my pen can add to their merit. From your own knowledge of Captains Gordon, Whitby, and Hornby, and the discipline of their ships, every thing you know, Sir, might be expected; and if an officer so near in the same rank as themselves may be permitted to give an opinion, I should say they exceeded my most sanguine expectations; and it is a duty I owe all, to express in the most public manner, my grateful sense of the brave and gallant conduct of every captain, officer, seaman, and royal marine, employed on this occasion. From my first Lieutenant, Mr. David Dunn, I received every assistance that might be expected from a zealous, brave, and intelligent officer; and his exertions, though wounded, in repairing our damage, is as praiseworthy as his conduct in the action, particularly as I have been unable to assist him from a wound in my right arm, and several severe contusions. Capt. Moore of the royal marines, of this ship, received a wound, but returned to his quarters immediately it was dressed. The Captains of the squadron speak in the warmest terms of their officers and men, particularly of their first Lieutenants, Dickenson, Henderson, and Wolridge; and the behaviour of my own officers and ship's company, who have been with me so long, was every thing I expected from their tried worth; but I must not particularize where all are equally meritorious. The damage the ships have sustained is very considerable, and I feel will render us totally incapable of keeping the sea. I enclose a statement of the enemy's force, together with a return of the killed and wounded in the squadron, and deeply lament they are so great.* I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) "WILLIAM HOSTE."

"George Eyre, Esq. Senior officer in the
Adriatic, &c."

The frigates captured in this action, were escorted by the *Amphion* and *Volage* to Malta, and from thence to Portsmouth, where the *Amphion* was paid off on the 12th August, 1811. Capt. Hoste was now appointed to the *Bacchante*, a new thirty-eight gun frigate, and Capt. David Dunn, who was First Lieutenant of the *Amphion*, after being promoted, was appointed acting Captain of the *Bacchante*, in order to fit her out, during the short period when Capt. Hoste retired to recruit

* *Amphion*, 15 killed, 47 wounded; the other ships, 35 killed and 103 wounded. Total, 50 slain, 159 wounded.

his health, and visit his friends. Soon after his return to the Mediterranean in that ship, Hoste captured a French privateer and two valuable convoys on the coasts of Istria and Apulia, not to mention several other successful enterprises of inferior moment; in one of which some dispatches from Corfu were intercepted, and a French General of artillery and his suite going to Otranto, were captured.

Information was brought to Capt. Hoste on the 11th of May, 1813, that a number of vessels were lying in the channel of Karlebago. He accordingly sailed without delay for the spot, but owing to adverse winds, and other impediments, he did not arrive there till the morning of the 15th. Meanwhile the vessels in question had escaped. The visit of Capt. Hoste was, however, not ineffectual; for as he found that "the port afforded excellent shelter to the enemy's convoys, he determined to destroy the works which defended it, and accordingly brought up within pistol-shot of the batteries. After a good deal of firing, a flag of truce was hung out, and the place surrendered at discretion. A detachment of seamen and marines then landed, under the direction of Lieut. Hood, blew up the castle, destroyed all the public works, and brought off two 12-pounders, 4 nines, and 2 brass sixes. In the execution of this service, the *Bacchante* had four men severely wounded."*

This achievement was speedily followed by a very hazardous but successful enterprise on the coast of Abruzzo, by the boats of the *Bacchante*, commanded by Lieut. Hood.

At the capture of Fiume, by the squadron under Rear-Adm. Fremantle, July 3d, 1813, Capt. Hoste served on shore, and landing on the 5th with a party of marines at Porto Ré, he blew up the forts which had been deserted by the enemy, and destroyed the artillery. On the 2d of August in the same year, after assisting in silencing the batteries at Rovigno, he placed himself at the head of a detachment of seamen and marines from the *Bacchante* and *Eagle*, and, defeating the French troops which occupied the town, he disabled the guns and works, captured part of a large convoy in the harbour, and burnt the remainder, together with all the vessels on the stocks.

This year (1813) teemed with important naval events in the Adriatic; but none were productive of such great and permanent effects as the reduction of the fortresses of Cattaro and Ragusa, by which the allies became masters of every place in Dalmatia, Croatia, Istria, and the Frioul, with all the islands in the Gulf of Venice. In the operations against these places, Capt. Hoste commanded the naval force and a detachment of military, and we give in his own words the account of the actions which led to their fall.

"*Bacchante*, off *Castel Nuova*, Oct. 16, 1813.

"Sir,—I arrived off Ragusa on the 12th instant, and joined the *Saracen* and three gun-boats, with a detachment of the garrison of Curzola on board, commanded by Capt. Lowen, who had been directed by Col. Robertson to act on this coast. From the information I received from Capt. Harper, of the *Saracen*, together with the state of the country about Cattaro, and the insurrection of the *Bocchese*, I lost no time in proceeding to this place, with the vessels under

my orders. On the 13th, in the morning, we forced the passage between Castel Nuova and the fort of Rosa, and after some firing, secured a capital anchorage for the squadron, about three miles above the former. In the evening I detached the boats of this ship and two Sicilian gun-boats, under the orders of Capt. Harper, who very handsomely volunteered his services, to capture the enemy's armed naval force, which I understood were lying between Isle St. George and the town of Cattarò. Capt. Harper completely succeeded: the enemy had deserted their boats on his approach, and having succeeded in manning them with the armed Bocchese in the neighbourhood, he most gallantly attacked and carried the island, the commandant and his garrison surrendering at discretion. I enclose his report of the affair, with the account of the guns, &c., captured. This is a point of the utmost importance to our future operations: it commands and fronts the narrow channel to the narrow branch of the river that leads up to Cattaro itself; and, fortified as it is, it would have been with difficulty, if at all, the ships of war could have passed it. The fort of Peroste was taken by the Bocchese the same night; and I have now the pleasure to acquaint you, that Castel Nuova and Fort Espagnol surrendered by capitulation to the British force this morning. The garrison remain prisoners of war till exchanged; the officers are allowed their parole. There are several Croats amongst the garrison, who are willing to enter the Austrian service, and I intend sending them to Fiume. I shall lose no time in getting up to Cattaro. Fort St. John is the only place the enemy possess in the Bocco. The French general, Gauthier, has retired into the fort, with about 600 men: it is about fifteen miles up the river, and is a very strong place. I intend proceeding there directly our affairs are arranged here. I have left a garrison in Fort Espagnol, and enclose the return of the stores, guns, &c., taken in the three places. The Montenegrins have been of considerable service in closely blockading the country round Espagnol, and the neighbourhood. I cannot mention in too warm terms the conduct of Capt. Harper; he is ever ready, and most indefatigable, and the capture of Isle St. George does him, the officers and men, the highest credit. I am much indebted to Capt. Lowen for the ready advice and assistance he at all times gives me; and the zeal that animates every one is highly praiseworthy. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) "W. HOSTE."

"Rear-Admiral Freemantle."

On the capitulation of the French General at Cattaro, when his whole force grounded their arms to the crews of the *Bacchante* and *Saracen*, it was exceedingly interesting to view the manner in which these crews disposed their numbers to the best advantage, the marines and small-armed seamen being extended in single file along the beach to as long a line as possible, and the midshipmen acting as ensigns with the union jack attached to pikes. In this manner they received the submission of the French troops.

The disinterestedness and magnanimity of Hoste were displayed on this occasion. On the termination of the conflict in the *Bocca de Cattaro*, he said to the Captain of the *Saracen*, "Come, Harper, *you* were the first to conceive the expedition. Let the *Saracen* take possession of Cattaro."

The last action of Capt. Hoste consisted of an expedition against a French garrison of one-hundred-and-seventy men, commanded by a Colonel, at Parga, on the coast of Albania, which attempt he was solicited to make by a deputation of the inhabitants, who wished to be freed from the Gallaic yoke. The affair, however, was a bloodless one, for on his appearance before the town, the tri-coloured flag was hauled down, and Capt. Hoste took possession of the fortifications. Soon after this,

being in ill health, he quitted the *Bacchante*, and returned to England as a passenger in the *Cerberus* frigate.

Capt. Hoste was a Knight of the Austrian military order of Maria Theresa, the insignia of which he received the royal permission to wear. He was raised to the dignity of a Baronet of Great Britain on the 23d of July, 1814; and in the course of the same year, he obtained an honourable addition to his armorial bearings. On the 2d Jan. 1815, he was nominated a K.C.B. Subsequently to this, he commanded the *Albion*, seventy-four, stationed as a guard-ship at Portsmouth. The last appointment of Sir William Hoste, which he held till his death, was the command of His Majesty's yacht, *Royal George*. When the Duke of Clarence made his last visit in this vessel to Plymouth, Sir William was so much shattered in health, that his Royal Highness would not consent to his taking upon himself the fatigue of the command, but prevailed on him to allow the Hon. Capt. Robert Spencer, the Duke's private secretary, to perform the duty.

In person Sir William Hoste was rather tall, and thin. He was high shouldered, and stooped much latterly, his chest being contracted, and his appearance in other respects denoting a consumptive constitution.

This unfortunate tendency to disease was perceived with the deepest regret by his friend and companion in arms, Captain, now Sir James Gordon; and, much lamented as Hoste universally is, we doubt whether his loss has been so keenly felt by any one as by that highly esteemed and popular officer. Sir William Hoste, while the nation resounded with the fame of his exploits in the Mediterranean and Adriatic, was called the "Young Nelson," and in like manner the character of Sir James Gordon was similar to that of Lord Collingwood. The constant friendship of Hoste and Gordon also reminds naval men of the firm attachment existing between the two departed Admirals, and, like them, our Captains were never so well pleased as when eulogizing each other. It has been seen that in physical organization, Hoste resembled the hero of Trafalgar—the mind was too much for the body. Trifles sometimes would irritate his temper; but in battle, he was the coolest of the cool, another point of similitude to Nelson. Gordon, on the contrary, though equalling his friend in seamanship and bravery, is of the most equable temper, and his suavity of manner frequently carried him through difficulties with comparative ease which the other would probably have found more labour in surmounting. Witness Sir James's unprecedented ability and success in ascending the Potowmac previous to the capture of Alexandria in America, in spite of obstacles extraordinary in themselves, and constantly renewed by the enemy.

To return to the subject of our memoir: Perhaps no officer in the service gave juniors so many opportunities of distinguishing themselves, and of obtaining promotion, as Sir William Hoste. As we have already said, when he could not employ his ship against the enemy, his plan was to send his boats on cutting-out expeditions; and he has been often known to say to one and another of his officers, when cruising in the Adriatic, "There,—you have now an opportunity of making yourself a captain;" pointing to some vessels of the enemy moored under the protection of a battery.

It will be generally acknowledged, that Sir William Hoste was one of the first disciplinarians in the service; his ship was a perfect *Man-of-War*; a phrase which will be thoroughly understood, and fully appreciated by the profession. Sir William was beloved no less by his men than by his officers, as a proof of which, we have been told that after the action of Lissa, when a vacancy for a Boatswain occurred in the squadron, and Sir William offered the *Warrant* to David Buchanan, chief boatswain's-mate of the *Amphion*, the honest fellow said, "No, thank you, Sir, if it's all the same to you, I'd rather serve as chief boatswain's-mate with Capt. Hoste, and spill my blood in the lee scuppers, as I've done before, than be *Boatswain* of the finest first-rate in the service."

Our gallant hero died in the house of his father-in-law, Lord Orford, at London, on the 6th of the present December, and was buried in St. John's Wood Chapel. His funeral was attended by many persons of distinction; particularly in the Naval Service, who had assembled on this melancholy occasion from remote parts; and it could not but have been highly gratifying to the friends and relatives of the deceased, to witness the lively and affecting sympathy displayed during the mournful ceremony by the old companions who had served under him as Lieutenants. Among these we particularly noticed, Captains David Dunn, O'Brien, and Phillott. He has left a widow and six children.

REMARKS ON THE ESTABLISHMENT OF CAMPS OF INSTRUCTION IN THE BRITISH ARMY.

It is much to be regretted that circumstances have not hitherto permitted the annual formation of camps of instruction for the army in England. Their practical utility is so obvious, as to render unnecessary any lengthened discussion on the merits of a system which has proved so beneficial to the armies of the Continent. It is sufficient to observe, that they furnish the *only*, though a feeble, substitute for the experience of actual war, without which all the theories that have ever been invented will go for very little in forming efficient officers, excepting, of course, in the scientific departments of the engineers and artillery. It is in such camps they, who have already seen war, find opportunities of improving or confirming ideas suggested by former experience, and where the novice lays the foundation of a knowledge, which, whenever he is called into active service, enables him with greater rapidity, to become master of his profession.

That we are not attributing greater importance to the system than it deserves, no man who knows any thing of the real duties of officers in the field can doubt. It is in this manner alone that general officers, who have arrived at that rank during a long peace, can acquire a facility in wielding and developing large masses. Here too the system of field-fortification, the knowledge of which, to a certain extent, is necessary to *all* officers, and the details of outpost duties, with the precautions requisite according to the nature of the ground, may be learned

more effectually than by consuming a much longer time in studying treatises on those subjects. In short, it is thus that officers of every degree, and of all arms, may become familiar with *most* of the operations of real war. A regiment may be perfect in all the prescribed manœuvres, when taken by itself; but in general, if the commanding officer has not been habituated to act with other bodies, and to join in combined movements, he will find himself sadly at a loss, and, according to the vulgar saying, very much like a fish out of water, when called upon to perform a part in them; an unlucky predicament, which, however unpleasant to himself, would not be of much importance, if it did not, as it certainly would, in real war, compromise the success of the best devised plans. We have expressed regret that circumstances have hitherto stood opposed to the formation of such camps in England. We are not, however, by any means convinced that these are altogether insurmountable. Within two or three days' easy march of the metropolis, in the northern parts of Sussex, there are tracts, which were formerly forests, (and are still called so,) admirably calculated for the position of camps of this description, with every variety of ground which could be desired, equally adapted to the movements of every arm. The situation to which we allude, has moreover great advantages from its central position, with regard to the assembling of troops. Within five days' march, (exclusive of London, Woolwich, and Windsor,) there are in permanent stations to the amount, on an average, of five thousand infantry and seven hundred cavalry,—the infantry consisting, it is true, principally of depôts, but still perfectly disposable in any formation. Of these, four thousand might be made at once available for the occasion, with the seven hundred cavalry. There might also, perhaps, be drawn from London and Windsor for this temporary purpose, about eighteen hundred infantry and a thousand cavalry; and another regiment of cavalry might be brought up in six or eight marches from the north-eastern district; making, within a fraction, six thousand infantry and two thousand cavalry, besides artillery from Woolwich, and sappers and miners. This force may be considered as too small to answer the purpose; but surely it is better than doing nothing; and the expense could not be much greater than in keeping these troops in quarters.

Even without forming regular camps of instruction to include the whole range of duties required in the field, still reviews upon a large scale are acknowledged to be highly useful.

Among the greatest advantages attendant on the occupation of France by our army, together with the allies, was that of being practised each year in manœuvres on a large scale. The last, and perhaps the most remarkable of those reviews, which took place about the end of Oct. 1818, was rendered additionally interesting by the circumstance, that, both at its commencement and its termination, it was held on ground illustrated by former events highly honourable to the British arms. The spot chosen for the assembly of the troops, was near the village of *Villers-en-Couchie*, where, four-and-twenty years before, a British regiment of dragoons (the Fifteenth, which was now present,) had, by a most gallant charge, rescued the Emperor of Germany from a situation of imminent danger; and the manœuvres ended

on the heights of *Famars*, near Valenciennes. It was also fortunate that the weather, which the preceding year had been very unfavourable, was, on this occasion, particularly fine. During the few previous days, such of the Russian, British, Hanoverian, Saxon, and Danish contingents, as were quartered at any distance, had been collected in camps and cantonments in the immediate neighbourhood; and on the morning of the review the whole moved before daylight, by their several routes, to the appointed ground. After day broke, a thick fog still prevailed for some time, and the columns, as they converged towards the place of assembly, became first aware of their contiguity to each other, by the sounds of the different national music, or the songs of the Germans,

"All, as they marched, in rugged tongue,
Songs of Teutonic feuds they sung;"

and when the sun began at intervals to break through the fog, the glittering of arms in every direction discovered the gathering of sixty thousand warriors from so many nations. Perhaps, this was the most interesting part of the whole spectacle. The splendour of the scene, and the soul-stirring associations which came rushing on the mind, produced an effect, such as it is impossible to describe or ever to forget.

The business of the day (as the phrase is,) now began. The troops were formed in a line as follows; the Russians on the right, their infantry, (as well as that of all the other corps,) in contiguous battalion close columns of companies, and their cavalry on the left of their infantry, in columns of squadrons; next to them the Saxons; whose cavalry, consisting of only one regiment was formed in line on their left; then the Hanoverians in the same formation as the Saxons, then the British in the same as the Russians; and, lastly, the Danes in the same as the Saxons and Hanoverians. After the Emperor of Russia and the other great personages had gone down the front of the line, the manœuvres commenced. The operations were founded on the supposition, (at least so it was understood by the uninitiated, and the movements answered to that idea,) of an enemy's army occupying the right bank of the Selle, a small river, which runs through a valley opposite to and parallel with the heights of Villers-en-Couchie on the left bank, where the Allies were posted. The purpose of the enemy was to cover Valenciennes; their army was represented by a body disposed in skeleton, and composed of the British Staff corps of cavalry, all the Cossacks, and several brigades of artillery; the whole under the direction of Col. Sir George Scovell. The object of the Allies was to drive in the enemy, and to carry the heights of Famars, in order to make a *reconnaissance* on Valenciennes. The movements of the allies began by the cavalry advancing across the Selle, while the columns of infantry diverged to the right and left, so as to embrace a considerable extent of country, the different corps being directed to their various points of attack. The cavalry having been repulsed in their forward movement, the columns of infantry descended the heights, and passed the Selle, (in some points on pontoons,) and pushed forward a strong advanced guard, consisting (as regards the British) of a brigade of infantry composed principally of light regiments. We may here remark, that in speaking of the *details* of movements, in the imperfect manner

which the limited sphere of individual observation will permit, and which can be supplied by memory after a lapse of ten years, we refer only to those of the British. Those of the other corps corresponded of course to the general object.

The advanced guard cleared the ground without coming to any check, while the main body still continued to advance in columns, till having passed the crest of the heights on the right bank of the Selle, they were descending towards the opposite valley. They were then halted for some time, the advance being engaged in keeping up a heavy fire upon a village in front, situated at the foot of the declivity on the banks of a stream, which intersected this second valley in a line parallel with the Selle. Here the enemy was supposed to dispute warmly the passage of the stream, supported by artillery thundering from the heights in their rear. The advanced guard was also backed by guns posted a little in front of the British columns. After this pretty little representation of attack and defence, the point being carried, the stream was passed, and the movement continued in the same order, till arriving at the foot of the heights of Famars, the troops became concentrated, and the British found themselves in communication, on their right, with the Russians; the Saxons and Hanoverians being probably left in reserve. The British and Russian infantry were then each deployed into two lines, and after the first line had fired a few rounds, they charged up the heights with loud hurrahs. There the whole army re-assembled, and marched past the Emperor. The marching past certainly afforded the best opportunity of observing the troops of the different nations in close contrast. As regards the infantry, it may be said without boast, that the British were acknowledged to move the best. The Grand-Duke Constantine was heard to exclaim, "*les Gardes marchent comme des Dieux!*" It was said that Constantine had, during the day, placed himself in front of the British cavalry in a charge, in order to judge of their speed, but was soon glad to fall back through an interval, finding it impossible to keep a-head of them. The strongest contrast was observed between the Russian cavalry, remarkable for the perfect uniformity and extreme simplicity of their appointments, and the variety and gorgeous appearance of the British, composed of heavy and light dragoons, Lancers, and Hussars, all of whose horses, uniforms and equipments, were most magnificent. The Saxon and Hanoverian Hussars were much admired; and the Danish light cavalry had many respectable points. As to the artillery, there is none in Europe, which can be put in comparison for a moment with the British, though few are more pleasing to the eye than the Russian drawn by their little punchy Ukranian horses. Dusk came on before all the army had passed, and thus closed a meeting of nations, which seven years before would have been considered as totally beyond the range of human events.

NAVAL TACTICS.

ON SHIFTS OF WIND IN A FLEET.

WHEN the order of sailing has been broken by a shift of wind, and the signal to "Restore Order" has been answered, the courses which the ships steer to regain their positions with respect to that ship on which the order is to be formed anew, are, as the reader is aware, left to the judgment of the several officers commanding them, each of whom accordingly pursues an arbitrary course, or follows in the wake of some other ship as his leader; thus, during the evolution, the ships, or the greater part of them, are steering *different* courses, and considerable time is therefore lost while they are getting by degrees into their respective stations.

The manœuvre is in consequence generally tedious, and very frequently attended with no inconsiderable confusion; and it must always be subject to be entirely put out by inexperience,* or by the mistake of a leading ship.

When a sudden shift of wind takes place in presence of an enemy, it becomes of the highest importance to be prepared to put in immediate execution that mode of restoring the deranged order which will occupy the least time, for the advantage must of course be decidedly in favour of that fleet, especially if it be the *attacking* one, which under such circumstances is the first to resume its intended position. That method which is at once the simplest and most expeditious, requires that all the ships should on every occasion steer (together or in succession, as the case may be,) the *same* course; by this means the manœuvre is performed with perfect regularity, and in the least possible time; and cannot be disturbed by those errors which are the consequence of one ship depending on another, or of a mistake in 'taking up a distance,' because the course to be steered, depending only as it evidently must, on the number of points the wind has shifted, becomes a matter of simple calculation.

We shall here offer *three rules*, which, according to the nature of the case, direct the course to be steered; these rules are extremely simple, and apply, as we shall show, to every possible case.

The wind having drawn forward.

Suppose the fleet to be in line of battle, and to avoid the consideration of fractions, which would not materially affect the result, to be close to the wind, that is six points from it. If in this position the wind draws forward, the ships break off, and every ship is to windward of her station with respect to the sternmost ship of the line. This ship then becomes, to use a military term, the *pivot* ship, and on her, therefore, order is to be restored. This ship accordingly heaves-to, or remains stationary, while the other ships bear up together and run down on such courses, as that when they arrive ahead of her, they may be able to haul to the wind at their respective distances in the line.

* It must be apparent, that this is the only branch of tactics which cannot be practised *at will*. Those captains, therefore, who have served only in frigates, will naturally, when in command of line of battle ships, find themselves at a loss how to proceed on these occasions.

The courses steered by the ships on this occasion have hitherto been, as officers who have served in fleets are aware, regulated by no standard rule, consequently one officer may keep too much up, another too much away, while a third, perhaps, who has adopted the proper course for the purpose, may be compelled to alter it by the 'red pendant' of his senior officer, who has erroneously shaped his own.

In order, during the performance of this evolution, to preserve the equal distances of the ships, the course which the fleet should steer is determined by the following rule.

RULE I.

Bring the wind abaft the beam the *difference* of six points, and half the number of points it has shifted.

For example; suppose the fleet to be laying W.N.W. on the starboard tack, and the wind to shift from North to N.W. by N., or three points; then, the difference between six points and one and a half is four points and a half, which is the number of points the ships are to bring the wind abaft the beam. Therefore, by steering S $\frac{1}{2}$.W. until they arrive ahead of the sternmost or pivot ship, they will on hauling to the wind successively, be in their proper stations;* those ships which have the greatest distance to run making sail accordingly.

If the fleet is in the order of sailing in two or three columns when the wind, as here supposed, draws forward, the ships will proceed by the rule to form upon the leaders of their respective columns in the manner just described; and then the weather and centre columns will stand on till they arrive in the wind's eye of the lee line.

The preceding is a case of the most simple kind, and therefore under ordinary circumstances less exposed to the consequences of mistake; but the next that we shall consider, and which occurs as often, presents considerable difficulty, and unless a uniform and symmetrical mode of proceeding be adopted, confusion and loss of time must necessarily ensue.

The fleet being in line of battle, as supposed in the first example, the wind shifts so much forward as to compel all the ships to come round on the other tack; in this case, the sternmost ship becomes the pivot ship, and the others will regain their stations by proceeding according to the next rule.

RULE II.

Bring the wind abaft the beam half the number of points it has shifted.

For example,—if the wind shifts to W.N.W. or six points, that is, if it comes right ahead, the ships having trimmed on the larboard tack, will, according to the rule, keep the wind three points abaft the beam, and steering, therefore, N.E. by N. until they arrive ahead of the ship on which order is restored, they will, on hauling to the wind, be in their respective stations.

* This rule holds till the wind shifts to the opposite point of the compass: for example, suppose it to shift twelve points, (the ships being suffered to come round on the same tack again, then the difference between six and the half of twelve is *nothing*; that is, the ships must keep the wind *abeam* till they arrive ahead of the sternmost ship. Again, if it shift to the opposite point, or sixteen points, here six is *less* than eight, or the difference between them is *negative*, which indicates that the ships are to bring the wind *before* the beam; this is, in the present case, inverting the line.

If the fleet be in the order of sailing in three columns, the sternmost ships of the centre and lee lines will continue to steer as directed by the rule, until they arrive exactly to leeward of the sternmost ship of the weather line, (which becomes the pivot ship of the whole) when they will heave-to; and the ships of the centre and lee columns will haul to the wind as they arrive in succession ahead of them.

If the wind shifts twelve points, the ships will brace round on the other tack, their heads being the same way. The lee and centre columns will stand on till they arrive in the stream of the wind of the lee column.

If the wind shifts more than twelve points, and from that to the opposite point of the compass, the ships having braced round, will form on the leaders of their respective columns; as they must bear up in order to do so, it amounts to the same thing as if the fleet had originally been on this tack, and the wind had drawn *af*, the case which now falls under consideration.

The wind having drawn *af*.

The fleet being as in line of battle, as in the first example. Suppose the wind to shift to N.E., that is to draw *af* four points, the headmost ship or leader of the line now becomes the pivot-ship, (she being always stationary during an evolution,) therefore heaves-to, while the others bear up into her wake, steering the course regulated by

RULE III.

Bring the wind abaft the beam the *sum* of six points, and half the number of points it has shifted.

In the present case they will accordingly bring the wind abaft the beam the sum of six and two, or eight points; that is, they will run before the wind till they arrive successively in the wake of the leader.

This rule is equally applicable whatever may be the number of points the wind shifts, but for expedition, it should not be employed when the wind shifts more than five points and a half; for in that case the sternmost ship will be a longer time in getting to her station than the fleet would occupy in hauling to the wind in succession.

If the fleet be in the order of sailing in three columns, the most convenient method of restoring order will be for the weather column to haul to the wind in succession under easy sail, while the leaders of the centre and lee columns, followed by the ships of those columns in succession, steer such a course as will place them at the proper distances from the weather column, on arriving to leeward of which, they haul up in succession: The course steered in this instance is determined by Rule II.

For the satisfaction of the scientific reader, the proof of the first rule is subjoined. The proofs of the remaining two are omitted, as they may be shown by methods very nearly similar.

The fleet being supposed in line of battle on the starboard tack with the wind at North, let A be the leader of the line, and B the sternmost ship. On the wind shifting forward to N.W. by N., A breaks off, and her object is now to shape such a course as will place her ahead of B at the same distance she was before; that is, a distance equal to the length of the line. A must, therefore, steer for a point A' ahead of B, who has broke off to W. by S., so that A'B may be equal to AB, or ABA', an isosceles triangle. From A draw a line AW,

North, and another AW' , N.W. by N., and produce BA to any point M . Let S be the number of points the wind has shifted, then the angle $B= S$; $BAA' (=90-\frac{1}{2}B)=8pts-\frac{1}{2}S$, and $W'AM=6pts-S$. Hence, the course of A , reckoning from the new direction of the wind, is $W'AA'$, or $14pts-\frac{1}{2}S$, from which deducting eight points, gives $6pts-\frac{1}{2}S$, which is the rule.

The same is of course true of the intermediate ships, which therefore steer parallel courses.

It may be necessary to observe that the rules which have been given are independent of all considerations of *figure* whatever, and therefore, while putting them in practice, no reference is required either in the mind, or by means of a diagram, to the position which at any given period of the evolution the fleet may assume; consequently the officer commanding each ship has only to preserve the course directed by the Rule in the particular case.

It should also be borne in mind, that since the ships of the fleet are steering parallel courses at the same moment, there is no possibility of their crossing each other in endeavouring to regain their stations.

O.

MEMOIR ON THE MILITARY RESOURCES OF PRUSSIA.

SINCE the reign of the Empress Catherine, and the victories of Potemkin, the power of Russia, and the ambition of her rulers, have been the constant theme of politicians. In years past, our alarmed journalists filled their columns with the dangerous designs of the Emperor Alexander, one of the most just and most moderate-minded men that ever existed. So in the present year, when the Russian army crossed the Pruth, the wisest amongst us imagined that in a few months a Christian banner might be waving from the walls of Constantinople.

It may now be easy to fall into a new extreme, and inconsiderately to undervalue a power, which we inconsiderately, and perhaps ignorantly, over-rated. But, instead of depreciating its invaders, let us rather confess ourselves surprised by a nation, which, long considered helpless and barbarous, has displayed such courage and resources in its defence.

The erroneusness of our opinion in regard to the facility with which Russia could extend herself to the south, renders it interesting to inquire, more accurately than we have hitherto done, into the power of resisting her in any plan of aggrandisement to the west. Here the longest line of her frontier is guarded by the bayonets of Prussia, of whose military system little is commonly known in England. It is under this idea at least, that one residing in that state has been induced to write the following sketch, which may convey sufficient information to persons in general on the subject of which it treats, and instigate others, whom that subject more particularly interests, to extend their inquiries.

THE PRUSSIAN ARMY.

The common reply made to any remark on the excellence of the Prussian army is,—that that army never enjoyed so high a reputation.

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as before the battle of Jena. But is the Prussian army of 1828 composed in the same manner as that of 1806? Or rather, is there not such a difference in its construction as may lead us to suppose there would be a very essential one in its conduct, under circumstances resembling those alluded to? A great part of the troops under the Duke of Brunswick were the refuse of foreign countries: * the remainder had neither that individual valour which arises from self-esteem, nor that collective enthusiasm which springs from a love of the military profession. Under the ancient system the duration of the soldier's† service was unlimited. Its degree depended upon the caprice or cupidity of his superiors,‡ while he was at once exposed to a discipline bordering upon ill-usage,§ and offered no hopes of preferment.|| His moral energy as a man was destroyed: reduced to a machine, his utility depended solely upon his commander. At the time we speak of, he might have formed as symmetrically into line; he might have moved as regularly on march; he might have been the same upon parade as under the Great Frederick;—but what a difference ought to have been expected in him on the field of battle!¶ The officer looked upon his regiment as a farm, from which he was to derive at least as much in the way of profit as renown. Allowed a certain sum for the maintenance and clothing of his troops, it did not escape his consideration, that the cheaper he maintained and clothed them, the more emolument he derived from his task.** Many

* The introduction of foreign troops into the Prussian army dated from Frederick William I. The recruiting officers had seized upon several workmen, whose height, as they thought, fitted them rather for the military than the manufacturing line. Vast numbers immediately quitted the kingdom; and Frederick William, to whom a woollen manufacture and a company of grenadiers were equally objects of affection, ordered that recruits should be raised, when particularly required in future, in foreign countries.

† We may see how much the service was detested, by the laws that were found necessary to punish desertion.

‡ Under the ancient military system—and this has often been cited in its favour,—only a certain number were obliged to serve, except at the particular period of the reviews. The pay of those who were, in the interval, allowed to pursue their ordinary employments, formed one sort of revenue to the colonel. This certainly might have been an agreeable means to both parties, who profited by it, of alleviating the rigour of military duty; but those few who were obliged to remain and perform the functions of their departed comrades, could not have been well pleased with the contrivance. The better sort of people being those who profited by this privilege, it followed, as a matter of course, that the worst set of fellows were the best disciplined. Moreover, as the corporal in general had the power (and no little power it was) of deciding who should go home, or who should stay, &c. to do duty, this system opened to the subaltern officer a thousand means of gratifying a passion for speculation, or indulging a petty vengeance. One circumstance, by the by, is singular enough: in all those months containing thirty-one days, the soldier was somehow or other to forget that he lived on the 31st; his pay for which day was also one of the perquisites of his colonel.

§ It would be useless to bring forward proof of the severe discipline exercised at that period, which is too notorious to require any. Dr. Moore, Voltaire, and Mirabeau, give some singular anecdotes respecting it.

|| One of the prejudices of the Great Frederick was, that a patent of nobility was necessary to make an officer.

¶ As it was remarked, even in the later days of Frederick the Great: “*Le système était toujours le même, mais l'homme qui le mettait en œuvre, ne l'était plus.*”

** On the same principle, there were only so many great-coats allowed to a regiment, as there were watches or outposts assigned to it. The great-coat (and a very scanty one it was) was attached to the sentry-box, and passed on from one sentinel to another on the relief of the guard.

of his most military lucubrations revolved upon the possibility of saving a yard of cloth; and to such perfection can we arrive by constant assiduity and reflection, that on a regiment having been exposed to a severe shower of rain, the quarter-master was obliged to observe, that if his men once pulled off their clothes, there would be no possibility of ever getting them on again. "On ordonne, qu'ils passeront la nuit habillés, et sécheront leurs habits sur leurs corps."^{*} But the faults of an erroneous system were severely atoned for, and Prussia saw herself stripped, in a few hours, of all her glory and half of her dominions. It was then (taught, as the wisest are, by misfortune,) that she conceived the idea of placing her military power upon a new basis. Scharnhorst, a Hanoverian officer, was, in 1810, the founder of a system in Prussia,† which will probably introduce itself into most of the Continental States of Europe.‡ Having secretly formed the frames of a certain number of regiments, he found means, under the pretence of training recruits, to have at his immediate disposal soldiers sufficient to fill them up. At the declaration of war, therefore, the army, whose maximum was confined to 40,000, increased itself immediately into 120,000 men.

This may be considered as the commencement of the landwehr, which, in 1813, began to operate with effect; and in 1814, was organised on a regular plan throughout the kingdom. The Prussian army now consists of troops of the line and of the first and second band of the landwehr. The landsturm can hardly be considered as part of the army, being the *levée en masse* of the whole population, which the present institutions will have already disciplined. The line is formed of the volunteers, who adopt the army as a profession, entering it in the first instance with that idea, or choosing to continue in it afterwards longer than the law obliges them. This is a permanent force; the rest of the line is one perpetually changing, renewed by about a third every year. This annual *levée* takes place on the male inhabitants from twenty to twenty-five, all of whom are obliged to perform three years' military service.

To this rule, the only exceptions are in favour of the highest nobility, consisting of the *mediatised* counts and princes. The better classes are also favoured by a regulation, which permits those who can pass a certain examination, or who from having attained a certain class in their "public" schools, or "gymnasias," are considered capable of passing it, to serve for one year instead of three years, on the condition, however, of finding their own arms and equipments.§

* *Mémoires secrètes sur la Cour de Berlin.*

† Austria, 1809, was the first who put into practice the system of the landwehr. It was thus that, after a series of misfortunes, she was in a short time enabled to raise her armies to the strength of 560,000 men; and it is now calculated, that the Austrian landwehr can enforce the army of the line by 400,000 men. Russia, in her colonies, has had recourse to the same plan.

‡ France is now said to be putting her military force on a new and similar footing.

§ By a late regulation, however, the government allowed to such volunteers the use of arms during their service, which, at its expiration, are deposited in the stores of the regiment they belonged to. With the intention of farther alleviating their duty, they are likewise permitted to choose their own regiments, and consequently enter those which remove them as little from their homes as possible. All mechanics of acknowledged ability are allowed to serve but one year, without even passing the examination we have mentioned. Moreover, should it be proved that their presence is absolutely

Of those who annually attain the age of twenty-one, in a population of eleven or twelve millions, 80,000 may at the very least be considered as fit for service. Only a certain number of these are required annually for the line; the rest enter into the landwehr.* This surplus forms part of that body—we must recur to the formation of the army of the line to find the remainder.

We have seen that that army is annually renewed by a third; that proportion annually joining, on the same proportion annually leaving it. The men thus leaving the line enter the *corps de réserve* ("the Krieg's reserve"), remaining liable, however, to return to the line in the event of a war; and having belonged two years to this reserve, they then enter the first ban of the landwehr.†

The army of the line, therefore, consists of soldiers by profession, and those who enter it for one or three years. This force may be computed at 100,000 men; 80,000 in winter (the third year's men quitting it in October, and the recruits joining it in spring), and 110 or 120,000, at the manœuvres. To which may be added the reserve, that has been mentioned,—augmented every year by about a third part of the army of the line, who remain in it two years.

The first ban of the landwehr is composed of that part of the recruits who enter it in the first instance, instead of serving in the line, as well as of those, who having served in the line, and belonged to the reserve, enter it on quitting the latter. The one set usually enter at about twenty, the other at about twenty-five; and both remain in it till thirty-two.

The number of the first ban (including the reserve) ready for active and immediate service, is calculated at 220,000 men. This excludes a vast number belonging to the corps; and, indeed, only comprises those who, at the time the calculation is made, are taking part in the annual exercises.

The second ban of the landwehr consists of all between thirty-two and thirty-nine, who have served in the line and in the first ban of the landwehr, or in the first ban of the landwehr only. This corps is for the defence of the interior; but its formation, though prescribed by law, is only partially in usage. It is considered, however, to contain an available force of 180,000 men.

necessary to any particular manufacture, they may, by providing a substitute, avoid serving altogether. Such persons as intend entering the Church, as also those who purpose taking upon themselves the charge of education, as schoolmasters, professors, &c., are released too, from their military obligations. Should they, however, quit the calling for which they were destined, they are then in the same place as other citizens, and must serve in the line or the landwehr, as they would otherwise have been compelled to do.

* As, when this institution is understood, it will be very easy to see, that a great difference must exist between the service of the landwehr and the line, it is necessary to observe, that the selection of the individuals for each is relative to the circumstances of their respective situations, and made by the magistrate, in conjunction with the officer of their district.

† After having served three years in the line, the soldier is given two years' leave of absence, before he enters the first ban of the landwehr; this leave of absence ceases, however, in the event of war: those enjoying it, are called the *Krieg's reserve*, and are considered, as we have said, the reserve of the line. But, in order to supply the army with non-commissioned officers, a particular decoration is given to those soldiers who serve six years, after the expiration of their regular three years' service. On continuing still longer in the line, they receive pensions or places, &c., as will be seen.

Army of the line	100,000 men.
Kreig's reserve, and 1st ban of the landwehr	220,000
2d ban of the landwehr	180,000
Total	500,000

How this Army organises and sustains itself in the Country.

The Prussian State is divided into provinces. A province has so many regiments of the line, and a regiment of the line has a regiment of the first and a regiment of the second ban of the landwehr attached to it.

To each regiment a particular district is assigned, in which it and its accompanying regiments of the landwehr are kept and recruited. This district is subdivided, so that a circle* should contain a company; a certain number of circles a battalion of the landwehr; and from the circle in which the company of the landwehr is formed, the corresponding company of the line is recruited. The same divisions suffice for the formation of the cavalry as the infantry. That division which furnishes a battalion of the one furnishes also a squadron of the other.

It is on an extension of this system that the whole kingdom is divided into eight military departments. Each department contains two brigades; each brigade two regiments, with their appropriate regiments of the landwehr, formed and contained in their peculiar districts after the manner that has been described.†

It appears difficult to point out a plan more adapted to the maintenance and organization of an immense militia,—one better calculated to instil into the soldier by profession the feelings of the peasant, and to endow the peasant with the qualifications of the soldier.

The principle of the landwehr is to place as large a force as possible at the disposition of the country in the event of war, and to withdraw the population as little as possible from their ordinary occupations during peace; with the exception, therefore, of a staff,‡ which serves as a frame to each battalion, no one belonging to it is ever obliged to quit the neighbourhood of his home, except at the particular period of the exercises. These exercises, for the first ban, occur twice in the course of the year:—one lasts during a week in spring; the other occupies

* Circle---a particular division of a province. This cannot always be effected; it is so, however, as much as possible, in order that each company should be under the magistracy of a particular district, and not subject to the divided jurisdiction of different circles.

† The military divisions of Prussia are,---for the 1st corps d'armée, the Two Prussias; 2d, Pomerania, together with some parts belonging to Brandenburg, W. Prussia, and Posen; 3d, Berlin, Brandenburg, and some portion of Silesia; 4th, Erfurth, Saxony, and some parts of Brandenburg; 5th, Posen, a part of Silesia, and the province of Posen; 6th, Breslau, and other districts in Silesia; 7th, Munster and Westphalia; 8th, Coblenz, and the provinces of the Lower Rhine.

‡ The staff of a battalion of the first ban of the landwehr consists, in time of peace, of one commanding officer, one adjutant, one quarter-master, one surgeon, one drummer, one clerk, one gun-maker (buchschmid). The staff of a battalion of the second ban, of one commanding officer and one adjutant. These are of the line, and receive an addition to their regular pay, for their attendance to the landwehr. There are also the following non-commissioned officers employed for the same purpose, and who receive likewise permanent pay: one sergeant and two drilling corporals to every battalion of foot; one officer, one sergeant, three drilling corporals, and one trumpeter, to every squadron of cavalry.

two or three weeks in autumn.* For the second ban one annual exercise, and that a very short one, is considered sufficient. The impossibility of calling out the whole body of the landwehr (a body continually increasing) has been already observed. Such, therefore, are alternately chosen, as seems best to the officers of the districts.

These officers of the landwehr were originally chosen by the landwehr themselves, until fears were entertained that this large part of the military force might thus become too independent of the main body of the army and of the government itself, which it was intended to support. The king now fills up any vacancy among the officers, by the choice of one out of three names presented to him. In order to be proposed for this distinction, it is necessary either to have a certain landed property, or to have served a certain time in the line. Such persons as, having attained the rank of officer, quit the service with the king's permission, enter the landwehr, with whatever rank they were then enjoying in the line. It is by these and similar means that the Prussian government endeavours to amalgamate the line with the landwehr, and the army with the nation.

Though submitted, when not on actual duty, to the civil laws of the country,† the soldier of the landwehr is not, even then, entirely released from military authority. The officers exercise an habitual inspection over their battalion, and each regiment has a court of honour, at which a captain and two lieutenants preside, who inquire into the conduct of its members, and confer a moral punishment in their sentence, which all would willingly avoid, and few are guilty of incurring. During the whole time of his service, the individual belonging to the landwehr is supplied with his arms and uniform, which are afterwards deposited in the storehouses of the circle he belongs to. With these, in the event of an invasion, he would be immediately furnished. The population, therefore, that, independent of the landwehr, could thus be armed on an emergency, forms what is called the landsturm.

This is a very faint outline of the military system of Prussia,‡ with

* During the time of these exercises, the troops are encamped as if actually in a state of war. They are divided into two bodies, the respective generals of which manœuvre over a large space of ground for the advantage. They give battle; they are taken by surprise; and the officer and soldier are put in almost every situation to which they would be exposed before a hostile army.

† It will be more correct to say, that the landwehr, when not on duty, are submitted to the civil magistrate, who judges them according to martial law. When, however, the punishment which that species of law assigns, does not seem adequate to their offence, they are degraded from the ranks, and become subject to the punishment which would attend an ordinary citizen. The ancient army received those who were guilty of every species of crime into its bosom; the present army expels the criminal from its sanctuary. Can there be any better proof required of the moral state of the two armies?

‡ There are many interesting circumstances connected with the formation of the landwehr, which have been purposely omitted, in order not to embarrass the general principle of the plan by too many details. It has been said, for instance, that every circle has its particular officer and magistrate. It is they who decide upon those who should serve in the line, and those who should serve in the landwehr. In particular cases they also remit the hardships of service, either in the period of entering it, or in other circumstances, as may be most agreeable to the condition of the individual. Acquainted with the previous habits of all in their districts, the officers know for what duties the recruits are most fit. Such as have been most accustomed to horses enter the cavalry, &c.; the sons of jagers, or chasseurs, form a rifle-corps of themselves, on which, under the protection of the king, particular advantages are conferred. After a certain time of service, for instance, they are employed in the king's forests.

which is connected one of education, which those states who are desirous of diffusing knowledge among their people, would certainly do well to consider, and perhaps to imitate.

The raw recruit is not only instructed in the duties more particularly essential to his profession,—the attempt is even made to discipline his mind as well as his body, and to give (if I may so speak) that moral energy to his limbs, for which mere military mechanism was found to be an insufficient substitute. At the expiration of his three years' service he is able to read,* generally to write, and has not been in want of the opportunity to acquire some knowledge of the history and geography of his country. Great care is also taken that the acquirements of the officer should correspond with his rank over those whom he commands.† Before obtaining that rank he undergoes two examinations, in which he must show a proficiency in the essential branches of military tactics, together with a certain knowledge of polite literature and modern languages. This attention to the mental as well as the physical strength of an armed man, forms a new era in military science; while the system which renders the individual capable of acquiring a knowledge of his own interests, and places at the same time the power in his hands of seeking them, is a *system of liberty*, which, if it be undefined by shadowy and solemn names, rests upon reality.

However hasty or imperfect this sketch may be, still it may suffice to show that no fair comparison can be drawn between the ancient and modern army of Prussia. 1st. The one is purely national; the other was composed in part of foreign mercenaries. 2dly. The soldier in

* It is to be observed, that since every one knows he shall be obliged to acquire those necessary branches of knowledge on entering the service, he endeavours to lighten the labour to which he will then be exposed, as much as possible, by previous education; so that reading and writing are almost general at an early age throughout the Prussian population. To every battalion there is a school, at which a captain superintends, and three lieutenants, who are paid additionally in consequence, and alternately take a share in the instruction of the soldiers. Moreover, as the value of the places given as pensions on retiring from service must correspond, in a great degree, with the capability of the individual to whom they are given, another stimulus exists for improvement.

† Even for a common soldier to be advanced to a sergeant, he must have a certain superiority over his fellows in education. Those who would become officers are to undergo one examination in geography, history, simple mathematics, and the German and French languages. If they know any other modern languages, it tells in their favour. On passing this examination, they become *Fahndrichs*. At the end of another year they are again examined in the same branches of knowledge, as also in algebra, military drawing, and fortification. If they pass this second examination, they then become officers. Here may be the place for saying something of the principal establishments for military education. The establishments of Berlin, Potsdam, and Kulm, are the principal military schools in Prussia. These schools are particularly destined for the sons of those officers who lose their lives in the defence of their country, as well as for any children to whose parents the King wishes to give a particular mark of his goodwill. Such are maintained free of expense. Others may also profit by these institutions, on paying for their maintenance and education. Both classes of pupils are treated alike. The schools of Potsdam and Kulm are preparatory to that which may be called a college, at Berlin. The pupils enter them at eleven, being obliged to read fluently, write tolerably well, and understand common arithmetic. Here they remain three years. They are then removed to Berlin for three or four years; and in their seventeenth or eighteenth year are distributed as sergeants, *Fahndrichs*, or lieutenants according to their ability and acquirements. The boys are called cadets, who belong to these establishments; they wear a particular uniform, and are divided into companies, to each of which an officer of the line is appointed. Separate establishments likewise exist, for the education of those who wish to serve in the artillery, or as engineers.

former times, without any possibility of rising in his profession, had no chance, save by loss of limb or life, of being released from it. The present regulations set a limit to the period of his service and open the widest field to his ambition.* 3dly. The great body of the troops were once debased to the lowest degree by ignorance and ill-treatment. Now, the system of their discipline, as well as the system of their education, is calculated to confer that moral dignity† which has excited armies in ancient, and we might add in modern times, to their most glorious achievements. Unable to obtain luxuries by the privations of his soldiers, receiving a pay suitable to his rank, but not sufficient to prevent him considering, that honour is to be his chief reward in the service, incapable of being ignorant of his profession, the officer of the present army of Prussia is, in every respect, superior‡ to the officer of the old. But, after all, and above all, the greatest and most important difference between the two armies is, that one was an army in a nation, and that the other is a nation armed. Let an enemy march to-morrow into Prussia, he might take possession of a particular spot, but all around, before, behind him, would continue a regularly organised camp; each individual knowing the tie which binds him to another, and a sympathetic and electrical feeling running along the whole chain of society.

A great deal may be said of the improvident policy of a large army, and the force which is gained, rather than lost, by husbanding a nation's resources until the moment wanted. To create an army on a sudden, may not be difficult; to create, however, a military disposition in a moment, is impossible. But without stopping at this discussion, let us come briefly to the consideration of the Prussian army under those three points of view in which an army is generally to be considered. Is it necessary? Does its consequence bear a proper proportion to its expense? And what is the influence that it exercises on the people?

In speaking of its necessity,—we have passed by the consideration of the general utility of a standing army,—we are to regard the necessity of her army to Prussia as compared with the necessity of such an army to any other country. Is there, then, any country in the world which requires the maintenance of a large body of troops so much as that one,

* It has already been said, that no person without passing the proper examinations can be made an officer. It is now only necessary to observe, that every individual who passes them may become one; nor will any favour be shown to birth or influence in his future promotion. Of this, many striking instances (as the son of Marshal Gneisenau, and the nephew of Blücher) might be cited.

† Corporal punishment is—as a general principle—considered foreign to the Prussian service. An exception to this rule, however, exists in the disgrace of such soldiers as are otherwise found intractable into a particular corps, from which such punishment is not excluded. There are other modes of enforcing proper military obedience, doubtless severe, and only to be excused by the necessity of preserving discipline in a state of which all the inhabitants are soldiers. But these bear no comparison, either in themselves or in the manner in which they are inflicted, to those which were not formerly so necessary, and yet which anciently existed in the Prussian army.

‡ The Duke of Wellington is said to have been struck by the manner in which every officer in the Prussian army was acquainted with his duty. This fact is one of the most important connected with the hopes and fears of its successes at any future period, and forces itself peculiarly on our notice at this particular moment, when the ill-conduct of inferior officers may be considered as one of the principal causes of that check which has so rapidly destroyed the *prestige*, that the retreat of Napoleon up to the invasion of Turkey, had shed upon the Russian arms.

which, without a natural boundary floats—(I use a German proverb)—loosely like a riband over Europe, from the French to the Russian frontier, and which, at any great political crisis, would be the one most naturally exposed to diminution or increase?

In considering its consequence in relation with its cost, we have only to remember, that Prussia is now recognized as one of the first powers of Europe, and so recognised *wholly* on account of her army.

This army, including pensions, &c. connected	
with it, costs	22,000,000 dollars.
That is	80,000,000 francs.
While the army of France costs her	150,000,000 francs.

And now, in regard to its last and most important consequence—its influence on the happiness and character of the people. The army gives to those who enter it, an education when they are young; it affords those who have remained in it for a certain time, a subsistence, by pensions or places, when they are old;* it succours all who are afflicted by casual sickness,† and places such as may receive a permanent injury while in its service, above the precarious means of charity for support; by bringing the different classes of society frequently into contact, it unites one with the other, and tends greatly to the improvement and civilization of each; it lessens any danger to be expected from abroad, and increases the sobriety and orderly habits of the community at home.

How could an individual purchase the advantages of a soldier by a less sacrifice of his comforts as a citizen?

* As it is the particular feature in the administration of the Prussian government to connect the army with the nation, and in supporting one, to carry on, in the most economical manner, the business of both—it is so ordered, that the reward of those who have beneficially served the country in a military capacity, should be that of being still farther useful to it in a civil one. Places, therefore, of different kinds, such as of the posts of the customs, (for which, as we have shown, the system of education qualifies all in their degree) are given in lieu of pensions to such as may either be disabled or grown old in the service. In the first instance, no regard is paid to the time of having served; in the second, it must have been at least fifteen years. After twenty-five and thirty years' service, a farther advance, in regard to the value of the appointment or pension, takes place. When no appointment can be given to correspond, or when such an appointment as can be given does not correspond with the rank or service of the person thus to be remunerated, he is either simply given a pension, or such an addition is made to the salary of his place by government, as corresponds with the circumstances of his situation.

† In order to provide the army with proper medical men, two establishments at Berlin, one dated from 1795, the other 1811, have been formed. In the former, a certain number of young persons are furnished with surgical education, at the expense of the government; in the latter, lectures are given to such, and to such only, as intend themselves for military practice. Those who remain four years in the first institution attend the public hospital for one year, whence, according to the proportion in which they may be wanted, they pass into the army as surgeons to companies and squadrons, after remaining in which eight years they receive such further promotion as they may merit. Volunteers, who serve in the army but one year, on passing a surgical examination, may serve as surgeons.

MEMOIR OF GENERAL SIR HARRY CALVERT, BT. G.C.B. AND
G.C.H.

SIR HARRY CALVERT was born in the year 1763. He spent his earliest years at his uncle's seat, Albury Hall, Herts, with which county the family of the Calverts had long been, and still are, intimately connected. At the proper age he was sent to Harrow, where he passed through the gradations of that celebrated school under Dr. Sumner, and in the same form with the late Mr. Perceval.

In 1778 he entered the army as second Lieutenant in the Welch Fusileers, and embarked early in the following year to join his regiment in North America, where he shared in the hardships and vicissitudes of that eventful contest, until he became a prisoner of war, when Lord Cornwallis was compelled to surrender, with the whole of the force under his command, to Gen. Washington.

In the year 1785 he obtained a company, and having been placed on the half-pay, spent a considerable time in travelling, and visited various parts of the Continent. His removal to the Coldstream Guards by exchange took place in 1790, and he was promoted to a company in that distinguished corps on the 25th Dec. 1793. While on service with his company, he had the honour of being appointed Aid-de-camp to His Royal Highness the Commander-in-chief, which situation he filled during the whole time the Duke remained with the army abroad. He was present at all the actions and sieges in which the British were engaged during that period, with the exception of the affair at Lincelles, which occurred during his absence in England; and he was more than once in imminent personal danger, particularly on one occasion when he was repeatedly fired at when bearing a flag of truce into Valenciennes during the siege of that fortress.

When the fall of Valenciennes took place, he was sent home with the dispatches announcing that event, on which occasion he obtained a Majority. But he still continued on the personal staff of the Duke of York, and officiated in that capacity at the Horse Guards after His Royal Highness's return from the Continent. Some time afterwards he purchased the Lieut.-Colonelcy of the 63d regiment, but never joined that corps, having been appointed Deputy, and on the retirement of Sir William Fawcett, Adjutant-General to the Forces, a situation which he filled for a long series of years, and during a period of unexampled difficulty, with the greatest credit to himself and benefit to His Majesty's service. The office which he now held, by fixing him at head-quarters, precluded all opportunity of obtaining farther distinction in the field, but it likewise opened a career, though less brilliant, of perhaps more general and permanent utility to the profession in which he was engaged.

It must be in the recollection of many to what a deplorable state the British Army had been reduced when the command of it devolved upon the Duke of York, and with what ability and success His Royal Highness applied himself to the reformation of its abuses, and the improvement of its condition in every respect. His efforts were ably seconded by the Staff who had been judiciously selected to carry his views into effect; and the ultimate accomplishment of these objects to their full extent, reflected the highest credit on those who planned and those

who executed measures so conducive to the safety and the glory of the State.

Among these officers, Sir Harry Calvert held a distinguished place. As Adjutant-General, the discipline, equipment, and efficiency of the army came entirely under his superintendence, and to improve and perfect these he devoted his best energies and unwearied attention. Quietly and unostentatiously, but with the utmost steadiness and perseverance, he cast a searching eye into all the details of the service, probed the latent sources of mischief, destroyed by anticipation the germs of nascent disorder, and tightened with a firm but temperate hand the reins of discipline, which had been so greatly relaxed. This silent but pervading vigilance operated like the course of nature, and produced, surely though imperceptibly, its proper fruits in due season.

But his labours did not end here. It was not enough for him that the machine worked well at the time; he was aware that it required constant care to guard against derangement, and therefore he sedulously watched all its movements, and occasionally regulated the springs of action, when circumstances indicated any departure from uniformity of effect.

A reference to the general orders of the army, in the successive editions that appeared from the year 1799, will afford abundant proofs of the numerous and valuable regulations that were made from time to time for the better government of His Majesty's forces. In the clothing, messing, and equipment of the army, and indeed in every thing connected with its interior economy, improvements were introduced, all tending to promote the comfort of the soldier and the efficiency of the troops. The establishment of confidential inspection-reports greatly facilitated the accomplishment of these objects, by furnishing the Commander-in-chief and the authorities under him with the means of forming a correct judgment of the actual state of each corps in all its details, of supplying what was deficient, and correcting what was wrong.

It was no less his study to exalt the *morale* of the army than to ameliorate its *materiel*. A man of high and sensitive honour himself, he wished to inspire all his brother officers with similar sentiments, and to impress them with just ideas of what they owe to themselves, both as individuals and as members of the profession of arms. Conscious that no man can be truly respectable who does not respect himself, he was always anxious to uphold and encourage this principle, in accordance with which he was particularly careful, when an officer had any misconduct imputed to him, to afford him, in the first instance, the fullest opportunity of explanation, and in all his written communications, which conveyed disapprobation or censure, to avoid the use of terms which could be interpreted as affecting the officer's personal feelings, or degrading him in his own estimation.

His verbal intercourse was regulated on the same principles. Such, indeed, was the benignity of his look, the kindness of his demeanour, and the courtesy of his language, that it was impossible even for rudeness itself to offer him any intended personal disrespect, or for disappointment to vent its chagrin at his expense. With whatever sentiments a man might have approached him in his official capacity, he could retire from his presence only with those of respect and esteem.

To the officers of his own department, who were in daily intercourse with him, his orders were always conveyed in the form of requests; and the urbanity of his manner, tempered with a proper degree of self-respect, ensured prompt and cheerful co-operation from all his assistants. In so extensive a branch of the service, the preparation of many documents must of course be confided to subordinates; and fastidious as he certainly was in the choice of phraseology, the alterations, which constantly suggested themselves to his nicer discrimination, were *proposed* with delicacy, and even deference to the opinion of others. This trait, so truly characteristic of the man, and so grateful to the feelings of those concerned, must be well remembered by the officers who successively served under him at the Horse Guards.

On the same principle, when the recruiting of the army was placed under his immediate superintendence, he applied himself to establish that branch of the service on a more respectable footing, to put a stop to crimping, the provision of substitutes, and other abuses, which prevailed extensively at that period, and to introduce, if possible, a better class of men into the army. It was no part of his creed, that ruffians or scamps make the best soldiers, that the army should be composed of the dregs and scum of society, and that its ranks should be thrown open to the overflowings of Newgate and the Hulks. Men of this description may fight, and indeed often have fought, desperately and recklessly upon particular occasions; but when prolonged resistance becomes necessary, and the hardships, privations, and reverses of an unsuccessful campaign are to be encountered, on all occasions where steadiness, firmness, and patient endurance are required, such soldiers cannot be depended upon: they are prepared to yield themselves to every opportunity for irregularity; and while they fall victims to their own licentiousness, the army to which they belong becomes weakened by the loss of numbers, and its ranks must be constantly refilled at an immense cost to the public. With the same view he greatly interested himself in the Royal Military Asylum, and the success of the regimental schools, as institutions expressly calculated to ameliorate the moral condition of the soldier.

The state of the general hospitals likewise engaged much of his attention, and he personally visited them all in the year 1814, and suggested many improvements, which no doubt would have been carried into effect, but for the speedy termination of the war, which rendered their adoption unnecessary.

Nor did his attention to the interests and welfare of the soldiers cease with the period of their active and efficient service. The invalid and the pensioner still found a friend and a protector in him.

Few persons in power, perhaps, can claim the merit of having paid the same attention to the interests of the lower, as to those of the higher classes under their authority. But if any exception to this general observation can be made, Sir Harry Calvert ought to be one. For it may be affirmed with perfect truth, that the representation of the private soldier or discharged invalid was received and considered by him with as impartial care as that of the higher grades of the service; and to this very circumstance may probably be attributed no small portion of that widely extended and continued popularity, which the Duke of York so justly enjoyed among the middling class of the community,

from which the ranks of the army are recruited, and to which the pensioned veteran again returns. His Royal Highness's innate goodness of heart, and native generosity and condescension, led him to promote and encourage every species of kindness to the humblest members of the profession, to which he was so devotedly attached; and Sir Harry Calvert was a most faithful organ of his benevolent intentions, delighting in the good he was thus enabled to do, and the credit that thence resulted to his master's name.

Thus having conducted, in conjunction with the able officers who were associated with him in the other military departments, the details of the British army, when it was on a scale of magnitude far surpassing any thing previously known, and through the whole course of the most tremendous contest in which the nation ever was engaged, and having seen decisive victory achieved by the discipline and valour of the troops, under the guidance of their matchless chief, and a glorious termination put to the war, he retired, in the beginning of the year 1820 from the elevated situation which he had so long filled, carrying with him the unfeigned regrets, and cordial good wishes, of every rank.

A few months before this time, he had been appointed Lieut.-Governor of Chelsea Hospital, where he fixed his future residence. When the Order of the Bath was new modelled, the distinction of the Grand Cross was conferred upon him; and at a subsequent period, he also received the Grand Cross of the Guelphic Order.

It now only remains to notice a few circumstances of his private life and character. Soon after his appointment as Adjutant-General, he married Miss Caroline Hammersley, the second daughter of Mr. Hammersley, an amiable and accomplished lady, in the enjoyment of whose society he had reason to calculate on many years of domestic felicity. But how vain are human hopes! She was snatched from him by an untimely fate, in the prime of life, immediately after having given birth to her fifth child, leaving an infant family of two sons and three daughters to his sole charge. Were not the loss of a mother utterly ir retrievable, Sir Harry Calvert might well have supplied that loss to his family; for surely never was a father more devoted to his children. Whatever portion of his time he could spare from the discharge of his public duties, was spent in unceasing attention to their nurture and education; and happy in that endearing employment, he encouraged them, both by precept and example, in the pursuit of every thing that was virtuous and becoming. Under judicious controul, his quiet retreat at Kensington was a model of orderly arrangement, where he practised prudent but elegant hospitality, and diffused himself in acts of charity and benevolence through the whole circle of his dependents and poorer neighbours.

The bent of his mind was not towards scientific pursuits; but he had a turn for elegant literature; and his taste, which was originally correct, had been refined and polished by much reading, and intercourse with the best society. As a companion, he was cheerful and entertaining, with a fund of anecdote, dispensed without ostentation, and unstained by coarseness, from both of which his nature and habits were entirely free. In short, he was a truly good man, combining rational piety with sound morality; and a perfect gentleman in the fullest acceptation of that term.

Having just expectations of a large property, which would enable him to support, in a becoming manner, any hereditary dignity that might be conferred upon him, (and which expectations were subsequently realized, under circumstances equally honourable to the donor and the receiver,) he was created a Baronet in the year 1818.

In the autumn of 1826, being with his family on a visit at Claydon Hall, in Buckinghamshire, (the mansion which now belongs to his son Sir Harry Verney,) on the 3d of Sept. while dressing for dinner, he was suddenly seized with apoplexy, and was just able to articulate two or three words to his servant, who was in the room. The man hastened into an adjoining apartment for the young ladies, but before they could arrive, all sensibility was gone, and in a few hours the vital spark became extinct. The tidings of this melancholy event were received with deep emotion by his numerous friends. When the intelligence was communicated to the Duke of York, then himself fast sinking under his fatal illness, His Royal Highness was greatly affected, as we learn from Sir Herbert Taylor's very interesting narrative, and expressed much sorrow for the loss of an attached friend, and a truly religious man.

His remains were interred in the parish church immediately adjoining Claydon Hall; and the simple procession was attended by his sorrowing family. To them he bequeathed rank and affluence; but above all, the inheritance of his fair fame; and to whatever honours they, or any of them, may hereafter arrive, their best distinction will always be, that their father was Sir Harry Calvert.

An excellent print of Sir Harry Calvert is just published, engraved by Golding, from a picture by Phillips.

Subjoined is a statement of his several appointments and promotions:—

Second Lieutenant, 23d foot . . .	April 24, 1778
First Lieutenant, ditto	Oct. 2, 1779
Captain, 100th foot	Oct. 26, 1785
Captain, 23d foot	Nov. 23, 1785
Lieutenant, and Captain Colds. Guards	Feb. 19, 1790
Captain and Lieutenant-Colonel . . .	Dec. 25, 1793
Lieutenant-Colonel, 63d foot	June 17, 1799
Colonel Brevet	June 26, 1797
Colonel, 5th W.I. regiment	Aug. 6, 1800
Colonel, 14th foot	Feb. 8, 1806
Major-General	Sept. 25, 1803
Lieutenant-General	July 25, 1810
General	July 19, 1826
Deputy Adjutant-General	April 29, 1796
Adjutant-General	Jan. 9, 1799
Lieutenant-Governor of Chelsea . .	Feb. 19, 1820

HISTORY OF THE SIEGE OF VIENNA BY THE TURKS IN 1683: AND
OF ITS DELIVERANCE BY JOHN SOBIESKI, KING OF POLAND.*

TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL FRENCH MS. OF COUNT A. J. ORCHOWSKI.
BY THE AUTHORESS OF "THADDEUS OF WARSAW."

WE shall precede the narrative of the great events which ensued before Vienna, by a little account of the antecedent history of that long celebrated city itself.

Vienna, under ten successive emperors of the house of Austria, shone the proud capital of the empire of the West. But it was not comparable to its predecessor of that august title, ancient Rome, in any species of grandeur, or in the number of her citizens. At the time of this terrific investment, she hardly reckoned 100,000 inhabitants; two thirds of which had tenanted the defenceless suburbs.

Soliman the Magnificent had been the first of the Turkish emperors who marched against Vienna: it was during the year 1329, soon after his conquering Persia, and being crowned its King at Bagdad; thus making himself at once the terror of Europe and Asia. He, however, failed in his enterprise at Vienna; not choosing to hazard himself against the good fortune of Charles V. who came to the relief of his capital with an army of 80,000 men. Well, then, might Kara Mustapha, who saw himself opposed by only a handful of men, flatter himself with the hope of an entire success.

The fortified part of the city of Vienna, which on the north is washed by the Danube, was strengthened by eleven large bastions. The curtains were covered by good half moons, without other guard. The ditch showed in parts water, in others it was quite dry; the counter-scarp had been much neglected. The town itself, where it extended along the river, was defended by strong walls, flanked with large towers; the whole of which were well filled up inside with earth. A circle of mountains, which commences at the south bank of the Danube, and then recedes, encloses a plain of three leagues, crossed diversely by small rivers. There the Grand Vizier fixed his camp, which occupied the whole space; and he took such care in his commissariat, that nothing was wanting for the immense multitude that filled it;—money, stores, provisions, all abounded. In the different quarters were seen Baches, with all the state of Kings; but this magnificence seemed to disappear by the side of the Imperial, or rather unparalleled ostentation of the Vizier, who united with every possible splendour, and luxurious accompaniments, the array of a conqueror. The usual complement of a Grand Vizier's staff is generally two thousand officers, and their attendants; Kara Mustapha doubled that number. His park, that is, the enclosure round his tents, (which were near the Imperial palace of La Favorita,) was equal in extent to the whole besieged town. The richest stuffs, gold, and precious stones, which were the fabrics and ornaments of those splendid pavilions, contrasted there with the weapons of war. The immensity of the camp, the pomp and pride of the

* We are happy to have it in our power to present our Readers with a continuation of this highly interesting Memoir, a preliminary portion of which appeared in the last Number of the "Naval and Military Magazine."

Chief, the known courage of the Janissaries, the perpetual activity of the Tartars, with the horrible shrieks of woe that followed their searching swords, all conspired to wither the souls of the besieged ; and the sight of the enormous Turkish artillery, was not less appalling. No nation except the Turks, use cannon of fifty pound calibre ; and it has been said, that several brought against Vienna were even larger. But if the hostile means of the besiegers were extraordinary, there was also courage in the breasts of some within those walls, to render them not altogether the heralds of despair.

Count Staremborg, a man of judgment and experience, who was Governor of Vienna at this critical juncture, had set fire to the suburbs,—a sad necessity when the property of the citizens must be destroyed to save their lives. He possessed a nominal garrison of 16,000 men, but the effective troops did not amount to more than 11,000. Every male inhabitant, therefore, took arms, whether citizens or collegians. The students mounted guard, and the brave professors of the learned professions headed them. Staremborg's second in command was one of those men who seemed destined by nature and science to fill the highest ranks of usefulness ; this was Count Caplieres, the Commissary-General of the Emperor.

Many veterans of birth and station, whom age or meritorious wounds had exempted from active service, might have abandoned Vienna to her fate ; but they had preferred perishing with her, or assisting in her rescue. These noble-minded men richly deserved a place in history, and it glories in recording their names. Count Trautmansdorf, who had served many campaigns in the Low Countries ; Count de Cinq-Elises, whose private interests were ever secondary to those of his country ; Baron Kielmanseg, who having taken post in a bastion, with only a small party, did good service against the enemy, even by his very first appearance there ; Count Vignancourt, as celebrated in arms as in his embassies ; Count Collato, a noble Venetian, who exposed himself to every risk, equally with those that were subjects of the Emperor ; and, lastly, the aged Col. Rumlingen, whom illness kept from acting, but whose judgment was always that of experience and true heroism. These military men, who understood the nature of real honour, considered it such to themselves, to command companies of brave citizens, feeling that it is the heart that makes the steady and effective soldier.

There was most costly furniture in the palace of the Emperor, but no money. In this exigency, Count Kalloutz, President of Hungary and Bishop of Neustadt, supplied a hundred thousand crowns. Prince Schwartzenberg, the High Steward of the Empress-mother, gave fifty thousand florins, and three thousand casks of wine, for the use of the garrison ; and others, who had the means, were not backward in bringing them forth liberally. But the approaches of the town were easy. The trenches were opened by the Turks on the 14th of July, in the suburb of St. Ulric, fifty paces from the counterscarp. Their attack was directed against the bastion of the Court, and that of Læbel ; and in the course of two days only, their works were advanced to the counterscarp, where the ditch was dry.

The Prince of Lorraine, who had posted himself in the island of Leopoldstad, used every effort to preserve a communication with the town ;

but he soon found himself obliged to retire over the bridges he had thrown across the Danube, and which he afterwards broke down. The country houses of the nobility that decorated the island, then served as quarters for the Turks. The abandonment of this post has been considered a capital error; but such judgment is itself erroneous; and to understand and approve the motive, we have only to read the Prince's own fair explanation in the relation he made to the King of Poland.

"I would willingly have kept the position, (said he) for the sake of communicating with the town; but the island being two leagues in extent, and that branch of the Danube fordable everywhere, indeed in many places permitting whole squadrons to pass over in battle array; and the banks on the opposite side, where the Turks were stationed, being high, and their cannon commanding every thing of ours, even the bridges we were to pass over, had I waited till these were broken, I should have had only two alternatives; either to retreat into the town, or to swim across the Danube, both expedients equally disastrous. But, even if the bridges could have been covered, and I at liberty to post myself at the further end, my position must have been hemmed in, without forage or provision. Consequently, this post was not tenable; and especially, with only regiments of horse, my infantry having been thrown into the town for its defence. Thus, then, I considered, that to preserve the cavalry of the Emperor, it was incumbent on me to pass the Danube."

In this narration of the Prince of Lorraine, (copied verbatim,) the frankness and the prudence of the General are evident, who certainly did find himself in a desperate situation. When we consider this celebrated commander, sent to the defence of Moravia and Silesia with only a handful of men, and offering himself to the infuriated hordes of the Mussulmen, rather than recede from the field of Vienna, we revere, while we tremble for him; and in such a situation, if he did not fail utterly, he rises superior to blame. Yet, notwithstanding this devotedness of the Prince of Lorraine, all saw the abyss opening under the House of Austria. The enemy, who had sworn its destruction, had now made himself master of the finest countries of Leopold; and that Monarch no longer possessed the power of raising a fresh army; his territory, and therefore his means, being wrested from him; while his exchequer was exhausted, and pestilence swept the provinces that remained.

Under these hopeless circumstances on the side of the beleaguered, the siege of Vienna was pushed on with vigour. New works were raised every day against the place, advances made, and fresh batteries erected by the Turks, by which a cross-fire protected all their operations. On the part of the Austrians, it must be said that every nerve was strained to retard the destruction that threatened them. Count Staremberg, who on the first approach of the enemy, had been wounded by a piece of stone, struck off by a cannon-ball from the curtain near which he stood, was hardly recovered, when he again animated the whole of the defending force by his encouraging example. He treated all the men in arms as his brothers; and not content with sharing their fatigues during the day, he passed the night on a mattress, on the floor of the guard-house belonging to the Imperial palace, which joined the bastion of the court, now a point of attack.

On the 22d of July, the besiegers had advanced to the palisade, which, when assailed, was defended at arm's length, the enemy being so near that the contending parties grappled each other with hooks thrust between the posts, killing whoever they could thus secure

Count Daun, a German officer, ordered scythes to be fastened to long pikes, which destroyed many of the Turks.

Cheering news was at length brought from the Prince of Lorrain, by a messenger who had perseveringly swum across four intervening arms of the Danube, importing that succours were on the point of arriving ; yet this happy intelligence, so perilously brought, was false. But there are times when it seems impossible to aid but by deceiving ! Kolschicki, this bold swimmer, whom the Romans would have immortalized, returned to the Prince through the same dangers ; carrying with him a letter from the Governor of Vienna, who knew the real fact, and who wrote that, " All further communication with Vienna was useless, since it evidently pleased God to deliver up the city to the Mussulmen, as a condign punishment to the Christians, who made themselves sport in violating treaties !"

From the entire confidence the Turks felt in the justice of their cause, they were seen acting the same bravadoes which are read of in ancient warfare. A champion of extraordinary size advanced up to the besieged lines, menacing with his sabre, and insulting their defenders with his words. One Austrian soldier could not bear this affront ; he ran to encounter the infidel, was wounded, but still keeping up his spirit, wounded his enemy in turn, then disarmed him, and cutting off his head with his own scimitar, bore away his spoils ; amongst which he afterwards found fifty pieces of gold sown into the vest. It might be supposed, that such a deed would have obtained the Christian champion a recompense, something due to such signal valour :—no ; he was left in the ranks, and even his name was not recorded. But yet the besieged, who had watched the action from their ramparts, considered its issue a good augury, and encouraged themselves accordingly. That man's reward was in his own bosom ; and the proudest chief there might have envied it.

Whilst the Grand Vizier was assaulting Vienna in this furious manner, Count Tekeli advanced through Hungary to Presburg, with an army of about twenty thousand Hungarians and Turks ; the latter commanded by their Bachas. The city of Comorna had been burnt ; Presburg opened her gates to Tekeli, and received an Hungarian garrison of three hundred men. The Grand Vizier, informed of its surrender, sent the tributary king more troops, with orders to erect a bridge for the convenience of the Tartars, who might then block up the road against the succours promised from Poland. The Prince of Lorrain, apprised of the fall of Presburg, and fearing the consequences so promptly devised by the enemy, advanced with celerity, and gave battle to the Turks and the Hungarians. Out of respect to the verity, as well as to the military zeal of this great general, we shall quote, a second time, the account he sent to the King of Poland, giving his well attested details of this exploit.

" The 25th of July, having had advice that the rebels were advancing, and that they were burning the country towards Moravia, I took the resolution of marching along the river Mark, by a tolerably practicable road, after having given orders for the troops of his Imperial Majesty, which were in Styria, to proceed into the mountains, and place themselves out of the possibility of attack, while they should do their best to annoy the foraging parties of the Turks. I gave orders that General Dunewald should cover Upper Austria, on the side of

Saint Peld ; also assemble the peasantry, and throw them into the woods for the same purpose. I sent General Leslie to Krems to wait for the Bavarians, and to guard the bridge. I left in the retrenchments of the Vienna-bridges, two regiments, to prevent the Turks from passing to the other side in boats ; and to endeavour to communicate with the city, and to receive messages from it as often as might be necessary. On arriving at the Mark, I learnt that Presburg had submitted to the protection of Tekeli ; and that she had received a garrison from the rebel : that he himself was advancing with his Hungarians, and the Bashas of Agria and Waradin, with a large body of artillery to force the castle :* that the Grand Vizier had ordered the town to use its diligence in constructing a bridge of boats ; that he had already sent out a detachment from his army before Vienna, to join Tekeli, by way of the bridge that was preparing according to his orders at Presburg.

" I considered myself obliged, on receiving these advices, to endeavour to frustrate the enemy's designs ; because, if they were effected, not only the countries of Silesia, Moravia, and Bohemia, would be exposed to conflagration ; but this junction itself of the enemy's armies, appeared to me so dangerous in every way, that I feared it might drive myself as far as Krems ; that it would deprive us of the succours of Poland, by cutting off our communications ; and that it would render the relief of Vienna impossible, since the Grand Vizier might make very large detachments from his cavalry ; which, being joined to the vast body of the Hungarian rebels, could penetrate every where, and oppose themselves to the succours of the Poles, or at least keep those brave troops from advancing. These considerations made me decide on passing the Mark, to throw some infantry into the castle of Presburg, and destroy all the preparations that faithless city had made, for constructing the bridge for the enemy. I left the infantry and the baggage in Mayereck ; and began to cross the river at three in the afternoon, with the cavalry, at two fords. I marched all the night of the 28th, and halted with the cavalry before a defile, half a league from the town ; having made the dragoons, supported by the Poles, advance to occupy the heights of the vineyards, at the distance of a musket-shot from the town ; and this was to enable me to pass the defile securely. The dragoons having taken possession of the heights, my infantry entered the castle. Receiving information that the fires of the enemy's camp were seen a quarter of an hour's distance from the town, I considered that I ought to summon the inhabitants to open the gates, and to themselves destroy the preparations they had made for the bridge ; not doubting that they would surrender, when they saw the Germans in the castle, and the army of the Emperor ready to pour down on them if they did not submit. They answered, as I expected, to the first summons, and only deferred opening their gates until the garrison of the rebels, three hundred in number, should have retired, which they did in fright and disorder to their camp. This easy yielding made me suppose there was weakness in the enemy's enterprise. They, however, ranged themselves in battle array, as soon as they perceived me, but yet without preparing to advance upon the town ; and this appearance made me resolve to attack them. I first sent on the dragoons to occupy the vineyards, the hedges, and the wooded lands, that I might form the infantry behind the cavalry, which, as the ground permitted, I did in four lines.

" I advanced the lines as they were formed, to give ground to the others. The Turks made attempts to skirmish, which I prevented, that I might not be engaged in any affair before the battle began. Having formed, I approached the enemy, who fell back a little, into a covered space, where, I supposed, they might have the front of their army and their infantry. Continuing to march on, I observed them soon after actually make a retiring quick movement, which

* The castle of Presburg stands on a high hill, at the head of the suburbs of the city ; Presburg itself being built on the plain beneath, with no other fortifications than a wall and a ditch. This accounts for the city being in the possession of Tekeli, and the castle remaining to the Emperor. T.

put me to the necessity of pursuing them. And to that effect, I ordered Gen. Lubomirski to detach part of the Poles, and instantly engage them. He followed them with so much speed, and attacked them with such correctness, that the confusion of the Turks and of the rebels became so great, that some threw themselves into the branch of the Danube which forms one side of the Isle of Schut; and others darted into the wood, while the body of their army fled to Tyrnaw without once drawing a halt, except at one station, which they had no sooner entered, than they immediately abandoned it again. I made the rest of the Poles advance, to sustain the first detachment, and then all the Imperial horse were sent to occupy the positions which the Turks had wished to seize.

"The discomfiture of the enemy here was so complete, that they were driven near to Tyrnaw; their baggage taken, and six or seven hundred men killed, without our losing one man. Seeing them thus in full flight, and my fatigued cavalry unable to come up with them, I recalled the Poles, not venturing to allow them to abandon themselves to the pursuit, in a distance beyond my power of sending them support. Some of them, however, pushed on to Tyrnaw; and the Emperor's horse also advanced with firmness and spirit; but the success of the affair was entirely the Poles', who had left nothing for the Germans to do. It is impossible to give too high praise to the steadiness, the vigour, and the conduct of Gen. Lubomirski, (who commanded these Poles,) and of the officers and soldiers, the brave men under his orders.

"After seeing every thing destroyed that would have served for the construction of the bridge, I thought it right to collect the infantry and the baggage, and to place myself in readiness to cover the passage of the different succours from Poland, and to hasten towards Vienna all that might arrive. The advices I received from our other auxiliaries were, that the Bavarians must by this time be near Krems; where, I believe, in a few days, fifteen or sixteen thousand of their infantry would rendezvous, and some troops of the Emperor. I understand that the forces from Saxony and Franconia, are also on their march; and I hurry all to the utmost of my power."

Such is the account of Charles of Lorraine, dated 31st of July, 1683. But the news of the march of the auxiliary troops was only a flattering illusion; imagined for the purpose, perhaps, of stimulating and encouraging the King of Poland to the completion of his dangerous enterprize. The Bavarians, the Saxons, and the Franconians, were at that very time tranquilly at home in their own countries.

After this advantage, the Prince went and encamped at Levensdorf; where he was not long without again seeing the enemy. Anchar, one of Tekeli's generals, returned with a large detachment of Hungarian troops; passed the Morave, burning every thing on his road, and wasting the finest country of Austria. Lorraine, being informed of these excesses, by the scouts of the Polish army, could not refuse Gen. Lubomirski's request for permission to engage the malcontents with only the troops himself commanded. The brave Pole made the onset with extraordinary vigour. The Hungarians were cut to pieces, and Anchar himself killed, by the thrust of a javelin.

These victories, achieved over the Turkish and Hungarian detachments on the frontier there, were more than counterbalanced by the advantages the Vizier daily gained under the walls of Vienna. The enemy got possession of the counterscarp on the 7th of August; but yet not till after twenty-three days of hard fighting, and with much loss of lives. Count Serem (awful that name, to the base courtiers of Leopold,) had retarded the conquest of these works, by numberless brave actions; and not one sortie was made, without his being in the midst of it. So great was the ardour which carried him on, that one

day the heat of action prevented him feeling an arrow, which had fixed in his shoulder ; and he continued the fight while a comrade, who observed it, was drawing it out. Leopold had deprived this young hero's beloved uncle of his head, and his family of their honours ; but the brave nephew forgot the crime of the sovereign, in the distresses of his country, and daily exposed his life for Leopold.

The Turks were now advanced to the descent into the ditch. No people could compare with them, in the art of opening trenches :—the depth of their works was astonishing ; and the earth, which they dug out, was raised to the height of nine feet, surmounted with beams and planks, which made a roofing, under which they proceeded in safety. The Turkish trenches were formed in crescents, which successively covered, and preserved communication with each other, like the scales of a fish. They fired from this labyrinth of works, without incommoding those who were before them ; and it was hardly possible to dislodge them. When the Janissaries entered them, their fire became redoubled, and seemed to quicken in proportion as that of the besieged slackened. Ammunition was beginning to fail in Vienna ; the grenades were all spent ; when, fortunately, Baron Kilmanseg invented a powdermill, and clay grenades, which were of great use. Thus his science became as serviceable as his valour. The Prince of Wurtemberg, Colonel of the regiment which still bears his name, regardless of mere punctilio, was severely wounded while performing the duties of a captain. Hundreds who had been wounded returned to the charge ; but the hope of being able to hold out much longer, now decreased. The mines of the enemy ; their continual attacks ; a garrison, which was every moment spending itself ; a scarcity of provisions ; all these facts combined, to force reflection, and to give the greatest inquietude : and besides these known evils, imaginary ones were believed. A rumour was spread, that traitors were making subterranean passages to admit the enemy ; and every one received orders, to keep watch in their cellars ; which additional fatigue, and the deprivation of rest, diminished their strength. Others whispered that incendiaries were paid by the Turks, to fire the city ! and a young man, who was found by chance in a church that had caught fire, was torn to pieces by the mob. But, alas ! the commanders in the place saw that the Turkish artillery was more to be dreaded than all these fictitious enemies ! The people were unceasingly employed in extinguishing the flames, which the bombs and the hot balls kindled in every quarter of the town ; while the bursting of those dire engines, endangered many valuable lives.

While the besieged struggled against their apprehended fate, and Charles of Lorraine sustained with the utmost devotedness the affairs of the Emperor, the King of Poland was expediting the march of his troops. He had quitted Warsaw, his residence, the beginning of July, and proceeded to Cracow, to be nearer the theatre of war, and to have more prompt communication with the Prince of Lorraine. Sobieski ardently desired to fly at once to the relief of Leopold, and the alarmed Empire ; but he knew the fulfilment of his promises, in such haste, must expose his nation to much danger. So great an enterprise required the whole forces of Poland to crown it with success ; conse-

quently, the King must consider how to deprive his own country of her defence, with the least possible risk. The Turks, who occupied part of the Ukraine, and the Hungarians, who were only separated from the Poles by the Carpathian mountains, (whose passes were very easy) would, doubtless, take advantage of the absence of the King, and spread desolation through his country. The hero foresaw this probability, and guarded against the peril, without weakening the expedition. He divided his troops into two parts; the one, which consisted of the troops of the crown, or Poland proper, was destined for the immediate aid of Vienna, and to reach it by the shortest roads. The Lithuanian forces, being further from Austria, were ordered to proceed along the boundaries of the Ukraine and Hungary; to keep the malcontents and the Turks there in awe, and to approach the theatre of war, by less precipitate marches. Generals Pac and Tyszkiewicz were entrusted with this army. By these able dispositions, Poland was secured against invasion, and the hopes of the oppressed ally were completely answered.

The general rendezvous of the protecting troops, was appointed before the counterscarp of Vienna. Meanwhile, the whole of Poland presented a warlike aspect; every where soldiers, and military equipments, were seen. The youth of the country, confident of being led to glory by their King, came from all parts to join him and the standard of their country. Gen. Sniaski was the first to begin the march, with the regiments of cavalry, the Housards, and other old companies. His colleague, the great-general of the crown, Jablonowski, followed with the rest of the troops, horse and foot; and General the Palatine Kouski conducted the Polish artillery.

Whilst waiting for the main of his army, John Sobieski did not quit Cracow, where his time was not unusefully employed. He wrote letters to the Christian Kings, endeavouring to interest them in the preservation of Vienna and the Empire. He reviewed the recruits and the regiments which came from the distant provinces. He studied the ground about Vienna, from a topographical map; but that city was not unknown to him; for he had, in his youth, visited, and with a soldier's eye, observed those countries, where now he was about to reap such unfading laurels. By good information, he made himself master of the position of the Turks: he arranged his order of battle; and combined the different movements of his army against the important day he had fixed.

A proposition had been made to him, in a letter of Lorrain's, to arrive on the side of Presburg, and thence advance on Vienna. But the King chose another way; which he communicated to the Prince, with the reasons that had determined him. The Austrian council of war approved the opinion of the King, who had thus judiciously formed it, though at two hundred leagues distance from the ground. When Lorrain was made acquainted with the King's plan, he too applauded it, and gave up his own; a trait which does honour to both Generals.

The Polish Monarch did not omit a salutary menace to Tekeli; whom he only regarded as a splendid slave of the Turks, a base Hungarian, who, instead of fighting for the liberty of his country, was rendering it tributary to the followers of Mahomet. The King charged one of his own officers, named Kiza, to go to Tekeli, and assure him, that if the malcontents burnt so much as a straw in the Polish territo-

ries, or in those of her allies, Sobieski, her King and defender, would enter Hungary, and burn him and his wife alive in their own castle. Such ferocity was not in the heart of the King of Poland; but these timely threats prevented many disastrous consequences.

Prince James Sobieski, then only sixteen years old, had accompanied his father to Cracow; and he there solicited permission to make his first essay of arms in this expedition. The King granted his boon; considering, that by sparing Princes too much in early youth, they are often eventually ruined. When on the eve of departure, this true Sovereign established a council, to which he deputed his authority during his absence. This council had for its chief the celebrated Patocki, who in virtue of his office, as constable of Cracow, was the first military senator.

At length the hour of march arrived; the trumpet sounded; the trampling of the royal guards was heard; and John Sobieski took leave of his family, his country, and his throne; all of which, his reign had even then surrounded with glory. The farewell was affecting and painful; for his family, and his people, could not but represent to themselves the dangers, which their King, and their father, and the flower of their nation, were proceeding to encounter. Sobieski put his will into the hands of his Queen; a proof that he did not intend to spare himself. When the hero had seated himself on his horse, the Queen, in tears, fixed her eyes on him, while she embraced the youngest of their sons. "Ah! this is a King's duty!" cried she.—"Why do you weep?" said the Monarch. "I weep," replied the Queen, "because this child is not of an age to be with you as his brothers." The Ambassador of France, who, to the last day, doubted the departure of the King of Poland, stood frowning with disappointment. The King, when he had mounted, said smiling, "Now, Sir, you may write to his Majesty, your master, that John Sobieski has set forth, and, that Vienna is saved." The King immediately began his march.

The advanced-guard of the Polish army was met at Bendzin by Count Caraffa; who, despatched by the Emperor, was proceeding to Cracow to implore the promised aid of the King, and to represent, in the strongest colours, the dangerous state of the Imperial affairs. The answer the Envoy received from these advanced troops was, that the Monarch himself would soon be on the spot, for he was on the road.

"So they say," rejoined the Count, in a tone which showed the little confidence he gave to the report. Every one, even the Court of Vienna itself, had taken up the opinion that the King would not leave his own states; and the apparent delays in his movements, by establishing such a belief, had in fact contributed to the safety of Vienna; because the Grand Vizier, who entertained the general idea, saw no necessity for hastening the conquest. But what was the astonishment of Caraffa, when, in the course of two hours, he saw the King arrive! Gladly he presented his letters to the Monarch, who immediately invited him to dinner. Sobieski read the Imperial billet, with what sentiments of the writer we may readily imagine. "I would not transcribe it," observed Mons. de Coyer, "if it did not show the power of adversity to subdue the most haughty spirit, and the return of that haughtiness when the evil is passed." The Emperor wrote,—

"We know, that from the great distance of your army, it is impossible it

should arrive in time to contribute to the safety of a place, which is now in its extreme peril. It is not, therefore, your troops, but the presence of your Majesty, that we look for; being well persuaded, that if your royal person would be pleased to appear at the head of our troops, though less numerous than our adversaries, your name, so formidable to our common enemy, would alone ensure his defeat."

"It must have cost the Emperor some pain," continues Mons. de Coyer, to "make this avowal, and invocation; for when the hope of Polish succours was given up, the obvious place of Leopold was to put himself at the head of his own troops, and those of the empire." But both the past and the present made him feel the necessity of applying to that chief, with whom he could not dispute the title of Hero, and to whom he allowed that of King. His Imperial Majesty concluded his letter with a detail of the troops he had assembled, and which, he said, were hastening to arrive at the bridge appointed for them to cross; it being, he assured the King, completely finished. Count Caraffa's account made these troops amount to fourteen thousand horse, and thirty thousand foot. The event, however, proved that both the Emperor and his Envoy had deceived themselves with respect to their readiness and numbers. The Count likewise described, with indeed horrid truth, the calamities with which the enemy was afflicting Austria. He told of the precipitate flight of the Emperor; who, on retiring from his capital, had been obliged to abandon an immense treasure of money and jewels; which might fall into the hands of the Turks, and so strengthen their means. He conjured the King to hasten his march; and he did not leave him till the royal escort arrived at Tarnowic, the first town of Silesia, and of the Emperor's States.

This place was marked as the rallying-point for the Polish troops; and an immense concourse of people from Moravia and Silesia were assembled to see the Monarch, to whom all looked for the safety of the Empire. When the whole army had reached this vast plain of rendezvous, it was divided into several camps. On the day after his arrival, Gen. Jablonowski, who commanded, formed it into battalions to review it. The senators, the dignitaries of the Republic, placed themselves at the head of the regiments and of squadrons of hussars and cavalry, which they had under their orders. The King, preceded by his guard, his grooms leading his war-horses, and the royal ensigns appropriated to war, arrived on the ground, accompanied by Count Caraffa, the Imperial Commissioners, and the nobility of the adjoining countries. The army presented a brilliant and warlike appearance. The Chiefs carried shields, on which their feats of arms were inscribed; the King himself had one of gold, made after the ancient Roman fashion, on which his actions and triumphs were represented. These military ornaments, which called to mind the usages and the renown of the ancients, though useless in modern warfare, were not now ill placed; they were the memorials of an invincible ancestry; and the Polish warriors, proud of having their Sovereign at their head, showed, by their dauntless countenance and martial guise, that their valour and arms were to be devoted, life and limb, to the saving of those who had called to them for aid. The King, indeed, on his part, inspired them by his example, to brave all the fatigues of a long and wearying march, as well as to seek, with enthusiasm, the field of absolute conflict.

In the midst of the review, Gen. Jablonowski received a dispatch from the Prince of Lorraine, which, as it belongs to the history of Vienna, must be admitted here. It was dated from the Camp at Angres the 16th Aug. 1683, and thus proceeds :—

“ Count Caraffa, the General, went off yesterday to the King. I charged him with a letter also to your Excellency; in which I said, that, after twenty-three days’ defence, the counterscarp of Vienna had been carried by the Turks, by means of three high works of earth, which they had raised; and from which they kept up a raking fire on the three points. After taking possession of the counterscarp, they began to make their descent into the fosse, which they attempted on the 8th of this month. Though the garrison then drove them back with loss, this advantage afterwards allowed the enemy to gain their object on the ravelin, which they blew up on the 12th, and made the assault. They were repulsed in such a manner, that they now confine themselves to mining, and blowing up the bastions they want to gain. Your Excellency, who is understanding in sieges, will judge of the state of our city, so determinately attacked by mining; and as the enemy is in the fosse, you will instantly comprehend the danger of the city, and the necessity of not losing a moment in bringing succour to so important a place; important to the common cause, and to all Christendom. I was willing to give these details to your Excellency, because, aware how well you are acquainted with the state of our affairs, I should have been unjust to your merit and zeal, if I had not entirely showed the situation of the besieged, and the extremity which demands instant aid. I entreat the King of Poland to be that aid! his presence alone, would have the effect of an army; therefore I earnestly pray, that he will himself advance with his first troops. For the same reason, I beg of your Excellency to hurry your march to join me. I shall be most happy to welcome you; both for the advantage I shall derive from your forces, and for the satisfaction I shall receive in seeing amongst us a General of such high reputation. Gen. Obersdorff will state more particularly, how much I entreat your Excellency will speed to us with all possible diligence; and how much I am, with all respect, &c. &c.

“ I beg of your Excellency,” adds the Prince, “ to take the direct road to the gates of Vienna, where other of my dispatches will await you. Your Excellency will do me pleasure, by addressing me (that is, certifying me of your march) as soon as Count Obersdorff shall have joined you; as I am impatient to prove to your Excellency, the esteem I have for your person.”

The fate of many thousand persons shut up in Vienna; the entreaties of the Emperor; and the confidence that Charles of Lorraine expressed in the military talent of the King of Poland, determined that Sovereign to take a step, which most imminently put his person in danger. Leaving his army under the command of Gen. Jablonowski, he determined to take the start of it, and even to fight without it, if the safety of Vienna should so require his arm. With this intent, immediately after the review, he quitted the field; and only taking with him two thousand hussars and light horse, who served as his guard, he sped forward on his chivalrous expedition.

To penetrate to Vienna, the King had no other road to take than through Silesia, Moravia, and the northern part of Austria; three provinces overrun by Hungarians and Tartars, whom Lorraine, with all his dexterity, could hardly keep in check. It was through the foresight of Sobieski, and the measures he had directed beforehand against the Chief of the Hungarians, which now rendered his march less perilous.

As soon as the Grand Vizier was informed of the King of Poland’s march, he ordered the Tartars and some detachments of Turks to cross the Danube, and carry devastation into the countries to the right and left of the river. This invasion had for its object to cut off the com-

munication between the Prince of Lorrain and the troops coming from Poland. The barbarians passed the Danube with rapidity, and already were advancing towards Moravia, when the Prince was apprised of it. On the 28th of August he raised his camp, and set forth to check them, with all his cavalry. The barbarians descried him, turned, and furiously attacked the Prince, expecting that Tekeli, whose troops were entrenched on the banks of the Morave, would come to their support. The two armies, on approaching, disposed themselves for battle. Lorrain marshalled his troops in three lines; two thousand Poles were in the first. The attack of the Turks was impetuous. Ten thousand spahis fell on the Imperial army, broke their first ranks, and drove back the Poles, whose Colonel, the intrepid Butler, was mortally wounded. The second line likewise gave way, but the third received the enemy without staggering. The other divisions recovered from their surprise; the Poles rallied, and advanced to the support of the brave cuirassiers, who had kept firm, and thus reunited, they all together charged the enemy. The Tartars, now hard pressed, turned their backs, while Tekeli, intimidated by the menaces of Sobieski, did not stir a step to their defence. The King of Hungary, in this decisive moment, proved that he was neither wholly Mussulman, nor wholly Christian. Whatever opinion we may form of this Prince's military exploits, it is difficult to justify his conduct. He called the most cruel of enemies to the destruction of Christendom! and why? to satisfy the yearnings of a most barbarous revenge. The loss of his country's liberty might have rendered his despair excusable; but from the time he took up arms in her defence, he should have consecrated his existence to her safety and her freedom. It is unselfish devotedness alone that makes the hero. Notwithstanding that he had basely sacrificed the glory that might have awaited him in being the liberator of his country, the fear of now drawing a terrible vengeance on it, even from his Turkish allies, by his present supineness, ought to have roused his spirit to action. After the siege of Vienna was begun, Tekeli had forces infinitely superior to those of the Prince of Lorrain; and had he been more active, he might have entirely destroyed the remains of that Prince's disheartened troops. But from the moment that he obtained the aim of his ambition, and had raised himself above his countrymen, by his elevation to the throne, Tekeli, given up to the charms of his newly espoused wife, to the pomps of regal ceremonies, and to the softening powers of luxuries, forgot his glory and his duty.

Unhappily, Hungary then found herself in the number of those nations who had failed in their enterprises, by confiding their fate to chiefs, whose hearts were accessible to the lures of ambition and voluptuousness.

At the moment of this success of the Prince of Lorrain, the King of Poland had reached Ratziboz, where he wrote a letter to the Pope, some passages of which I quote here :

" I have assembled troops which were in Podolia, near Kamineic, and others that covered the frontier of Ukraine. I have made them advance by forced marches, and in this short time they have traversed a hundred German leagues, without taking rest or making intermission; since which, I am every moment receiving information that Vienna, which has only been besieged forty days, and is defended by a whole army, is yet so hardly pressed, that I am besought as if

all were on the point of perishing : I have, therefore, sent part of my army in advance, with the Major-General, who will join M. de Lorraine to-morrow. But as every one calls for my presence in the town itself, and that my hussars, my artillery, and my infantry, cannot accomplish more than four German leagues a day, I now take a few squadrons of light horse with myself, and shall arrive, if it please God, the last day of the month on the banks of the Danube. I shall then definitively decide with M. de Lorraine and the other Generals, how and on what side we may proceed to the relief of Vienna. After counsel we shall immediately pass that celebrated river, which we wish to make still more distinguished by a total defeat of the infidels."

These words of the letter, as they are here rendered, were written in French with the King's own hand. After sending this dispatch, he pursued his route.

The baggage of the Polish hero was as light as that of the meanest of the soldiers who marched with him. A carriage followed him, but even Prince James did not make use of it ; the whole of the journey was performed on horseback ; and during the whole distance of a hundred leagues from Tarnowiec to the banks of the Danube, the King only entered into two cities, encamping always with his troops, and so having continually before his eyes, frightful witnesses of the ravages, the murders, and the conflagrations committed by the enemies of Austria. All Kings are not capable of becoming heroes, but those who have that noble ambition, should determine to march, to suffer, and to run all risks with their soldiers, when exigencies demand. The name of the Monarch of Poland, wherever he appeared, recalled the people from their despair. The peasants, who had sown without the hope of reaping, and who bewailed the fate of their slaughtered relations, collected from every hamlet to see their liberator, and considered themselves already freed. To the troops whom he led through so many perils, he dedicated his social spirit, and he peculiarly possessed the art of turning every chance subject to advantage. One morning after having struck their tents, and pursued their march, an eagle was seen flying before them during the space of two hours. An eagle represents the arms of the republic ; the Poles still have a degree of faith in auguries, and the King citing them an example from Roman history, this eagle was looked upon as the sign of victory. On another morning, the sky being serene after a thick fog, a reversed rainbow, a rare phenomenon, but which does sometimes occur, appeared on the grass in a field. The soldiery considered it a miracle, promising in their favour, and the King confirmed their persuasion. During this march, Sobieski again received a letter from the Emperor, who made use of the most beautiful of languages, the Italian, to say agreeable things to the ally he was wooing for his help. The following translation is from the original words :

" Most serene King, my most loving brother and neighbour ! I have seen a most handsome letter of your Majesty's, written with your own hand, dated the 15th of the current month ; and saying that you had already sent on a good part of your army ; and given orders, that they should speedily arrive in Lithuania ; and that the Cossacks and your Majesty, on the great day of the most blessed Madona, had marched with all the rest of the army to succour my city of Vienna, which is, indeed, much pressed, and constrained to surrender, by the very powerful Ottoman armament ; and certainly, I am sensible of the valid relief your fraternal affection brings me, in having succoured my States, and

shown the zeal of your Majesty, for the safety of Christendom. This most highly pleases me; and I will endeavour, on every occasion, to remember it with equal fraternal attachment. I have chosen thus to testify with my own hand, my thanks due to you; which letter will be delivered by Count Schaffgotseh; who has also my commands to inform your Majesty that I depart to-morrow for Linz, where I may have speedier news, and can concert more easily with those to whom I augur perfect success, and every prosperity. The most loving brother, and neighbour of your Majesty,

LEOPOLDUS."

"*Passavia, 24 Augusti, 1683.*"

[To be continued.]

SCENES OF WAR, AND OTHER POEMS.

BY JOHN MALCOLM.

OF the multifarious pursuits by which man seeks to attain wealth, power, glory,---and the grave, there is perhaps none which has greater need of alleviation from the pressure of its constituent duties and incidental privations, than "the trade of war." Amidst the high and chivalrous excitement of actual warfare, when the petty influences of mere worldliness are lost in the one absorbing emotion, the soldier * feels irresistibly impelled to record, on some tablet more durable than that of memory, the causes and current of sensations by which he has felt himself so powerfully agitated. The act itself is an intellectual and beguiling relief amidst "Scenes of War,"---an abstraction from its pressing cares, in the contemplation of its grander features and impulses; while the glowing impressions, thus locally stamped, are calculated to revive, at a future hour, feelings of enthusiasm, which time may have coldly qualified, but not subdued.

Nor is the pleasing influence of the soldier's annals selfishly limited to the breast of the writer: each has his sphere, to the extremities of which his "unvarnished tale" circulates, with an effect proportioned to the pursuits and sympathies of those to whom it may be imparted.

When faithfully and forcibly depicted, the events and vicissitudes of war must either exalt or instruct, by acting as incentives to its higher aims and aspirations, or as antidotes to its inherent evils and incidental abuses. And who is more qualified than the soldier, by opportunity and experience, to paint man in his various shades of life and clime, and embody each variety of moral portrait amidst its own peculiar landscape?

We will push our question even farther, and inquire what class of our intellectual community *has* executed this instructive task with greater truth and felicity? Being, however, ourselves of the cloth, we shall leave the decision of our query in the hands of those less liable to the imputation of partiality.

The chequered destiny of those whose motto is "*Quo Fata vocant,*" frequently condemns them to scenes and situations in which they are either isolated from society, or thrown amongst associates utterly uncon-

* Our remarks equally apply to those whose business is on the "great waters;" but to avoid proximity we only use the one term.

genial. Thus abandoned to their own resources, they have no alternative but to

“Grow like savages,—as soldiers will,
That nothing do but meditate on blood,—
To swearing, and stern looks, diffused attire,
And every thing that seems unnatural,”

should they not have within them a reserve of practical intelligence and self-communion, upon which to retire, as an appui to solitude and a shield from degeneracy. “S’occuper c’est savoir jouir.”---Where salutary occupation *is not*, ignoble passions will intervene, and degrading habits be engendered.

To a great majority of human beings society is constitutionally a necessity, especially of that sex to which the professions militant are indebted for their highest and purest impulses. By the latter the absence of female association is peculiarly felt and most impatiently endured. We well remember that in Canada, some few years back, such was the dearth of Dulcineas in those wilds, that a number of laurelled subalterns, fresh from the “agaceries” of the bright-eyed syrens of the South, surrendered in despair to the frigid nymphs of the St. Lawrence their persons and—*purses* we would have added, but checked ourselves in the utterance of so empty an expletive. We believe this indiscreet assumption of Hymen’s livery suggests itself, as a forlorn hope, (and with as desperate alternatives) to many votaries of the War God, whose neglect of independent resources disqualified them from wrestling with the ennui of remote and monotonous quarters.

Passing from the worship of “Beauty’s Queen” to that of the Muses, we are not certainly aware that our Heathen patron was altogether as attentive to these “ladies intellectual,” as to the voluptuous spouse of Vulcan; but the question of superior assiduity in the service of “the Nine,” on the part of modern warriors, is made intelligible by reference to that universal solvent, “the march of intellect,” a manoeuvre of extensive display in popular tactics, and, we presume, available to military practice. We shall not, however, discuss the cause, being satisfied with proof of the effect. The volume of Capt. Malcolm affords a practical commentary on our text.

That officer is already favourably known by a work in prose,* congenial in subject to the metrical effusions now before us. The office of prose is more directly in relation with the judgment, while that of poetry claims connection rather with the feelings and the fancy. The power of wielding both with effect, is no unenviable faculty. Yet, had we the alternative, we should prefer, as an exclusive endowment, excellence in poetry rather than in prose; less, perhaps, for its literary, than for its moral and individual effects.

The Poet’s eye glances “from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven,” embracing in that magnificent *coup d’œil* whatever is grand and beautiful in nature, while his mind pursues the details of the great plan his imagination comprehends; tracing them to their sources, and applying them to his purpose. With the moral world it is the same, as far as regards the boundless range and endless variety of observation. But, alas! in the dissection of the social picture, while a large portion may exhibit views of virtue and happiness, he will find a gloomy

* “Reminiscences of a Campaign in the Pyrenees,” &c.

shadowing of misery and vice,—shades, which the author of “The Borough” has but too truly painted.

Dwelling thus on images of beauty, worth, or wonder, abstraction from baser enjoyments results from the practical appreciation of pleasures of a more refined and durable character. The very delusions of the poet are preferable to the ignoble experience of the mere man of the world. Visions, endless and brilliant as the changes of the Kaleidoscope, are subjects of habitual contemplation to his “mind’s eye;” and can the poet, generally speaking, remain unimpressed or unimproved amidst all the “impulses of soul and sense,” to which he is thus accessible?

To say the least of poetry, its cultivation is better than idleness, gaming, or low debauchery; while its errors of execution are venial, and, in a social view, perfectly harmless.

But, *da capo*, to our theme. Of the poems in this volume, included under the head “Scenes of War,” “The Campaign” is the most considerable, though by no means of a tedious length. In it the author traces some “scenes and circumstances” of the campaign (in which he served) from the capture of St. Sebastian to the Battle of Thoulouse, in a strain of contemplative poetry, in which details of events are kept completely subordinate to the general reflections they are calculated to excite. The following picture of St. Sebastian, in her ruin, is finely drawn.

“Thence gazing seaward, on the straining view
Sebastian melts away in distance blue:
Her wreck along the dirge-resounding wave
Sits, a pale phantom, glimmering o’er her grave;
Upon her ‘place of pride’ no banners soar,
Along the deep her thunders peal no more;
The night-winds wail along her ruin’d walls,
The bat holds revels in her festal halls;
From her once-busy streets the ceaseless hum
Of life hath pass’d away, and all is dumb,
Save thro’ her spectre-haunts at times when heard
The dirge of darkness from its hermit-bird,
Or far and fitful, at the fall of day,
Upon the breeze the house-dog’s mournful bay,
Or of ill-omen’d birds the croaking dread
Around their dreary banquet of the dead.—
I gladly turn me from that place of sighs
To hills that hide their summits in the skies.”

After a spirited description of “Winter,” which, amid the wild grandeur of the Pyrenees, is invested with sufficiently awful attributes; and yet, on this occasion, “brought no shelter unto war-worn men,” the author having alluded to the second expulsion of the French from the Passes, proceeds—

“Then came a pause to war, whose type might be
An isle of rest amidst a stormy sea,
A dream of waters on a burning sand,
The shadow of a rock on desert land,
An hour of rainbow-beauty, brief as bright,
A smile through tears, that turn’d them all to light;
For ‘neath the shelter of the peasant’s cot,
The woes of war and winter were forgot,
And soldiers led the dance, link’d hand in hand
With the gay dark-eyed daughters of the land,

Whose smiles from youthful hearts could charm away
The dark remembrance of the fatal fray.
Oh! who would lose the hour of present joy
In dreams of horrors past or dangers nigh!

"Yet oft, from all these festive scenes could yield,
I've turn'd to muse upon the battle-field
Where silence slept, unbroken by a breath,
And peace reposed—the awful peace of death;
Where, thick as autumn-leaves, the thousand dead
Reposed without a shroud, without a shred;—
Beneath the smiles of day, the tears of night,
Wept o'er the mournful relics of the fight,
Mid which the blasted gaze could scarcely trace
Departed friendship in each ghastly face,
But marked the types of soft affections spring,
Where all besides lay cold and withering,
Like precious flowers that shed their breath and bloom
Around the red volcano's edge of doom;
For here and there a lonely laurel-bough,
Whose green leaves should have wreathed the hero's brow,
Rear'd by some pious hand, was seen to wave,
The heart's lorn offering, o'er the *buried* brave;
A simple touching tribute, left to tell,
That loved in life, and mourn'd in death, he fell.

"But, lo! in smiles as beautiful as brief,
Peace comes, all dove-like, with her olive-leaf.
Our march is by the broad Garonne, that strays
Through fairy-land in many a mighty maze.
Oh! shadow'd in its calm and silent breast,
Sleeps many a dream-like Eden-isle of rest,
That smiles before in bright uncertainty,
Like scenes that gleam on Hope's delighted eye,
And lingers on the gaze we cast behind,
Like hallow'd visions in our memory shrined,
Till, dim and distant as futurity,
Breaks in its boundless blue the sea! the sea!
With a wild shout of joy, upon the gaze,
Like a long-absent friend of early days."

However naturally excited by this prospect, the author turns to bid
a last and feeling adieu to his fallen comrades.

"Mid field and flood I've seen my early friends
Laid where, alas! all human friendship ends;
Yea, lived to see the hearts for them that sigh'd
Forget their griefs, and tears of kindred dried:
Each faded cheek the rose of health regain,
And eyes bedimm'd with tears grow bright again;
Their memory fade amid their native bowers,
No more to cloud the heart in festal hours,
Save when perchance some simple touching words,
Wove into song, awake the bosom's chords,
Such as so sadly breathe in Scottish lay,
And wail the 'Forest flowers all wede away.'

"So sleep the brave, their mortal warfare o'er,
Where pain and peril ne'er shall reach them more.
What though for them there toll'd no passing-bell,—
Ten thousand thunders peal'd their parting knell;

The cannon's blaze did light them to their rest,
 Upon the green earth's calm and peaceful breast,
 Far from their own loved land in slumber laid,
 Sound as the sleeper in his native shade.
 What though above their dark and distant home
 There tower no temple's arch, no pompous dome,
 O'er them a loftier canopy expands,
 A mightier temple's dome, not made with hands.
 What though they rest where Friendship may not bring,
 To deck their graves, the garlands of the Spring,—
 For them her greenest wreaths shall Memory twine,
 For them each gentle bosom be a shrine;
 Each lonely hour shall thoughts of them recall,
 Mournful, but sweet as music's dying fall,
 And holiest dews of heaven their graves shall wet,
 When hearts grow cold, and love itself forget."

Of the few minor poems included in the "Scenes of War," "the Battle Eve" is an animated sketch, a good deal in the spirit of Coleridge. When the Muse sings

"It was the battle eve,
 The hour of pale reviews,
 When pensive Memory loves to weave
 Her wreath of mournful hues,"

The feeling comes home with propriety to every soldier's bosom. Not so, we think, in the subsequent lines on "A Deserter." It appears to us rather a perversion of humane feeling to invest convicted criminals with posthumous merits, and awaken sympathy for the penalties of treason and dishonour. To hallow the death of the patriot soldier, arouse interest for his manly fate, and paint the domestic desolation and bereavement which enhance the sacrifice of his life to the hearts of those *for whom he has laid it down*, is a more legitimate office for the recording pen of a comrade.

A number of "Miscellaneous Poems" follow, some of which, as "The lost Isle," "Shadow," "Solitude," and "Ocean," are of a more ambitious cast than the preceding.

The following appears to us a successful imitation of Lord Byron generally, and especially of passages in the third Canto of "Childe Harold."

"'Tis night, and all around is deadly still,
 Save the far torrent sunk into a sigh,
 And the low wailing of the mountain-rill,
 Through deepest solitude that wanders by.
 Amid the wastes of darkness, soaring high,
 The giant hills their midnight conclave hold,
 Far in the secret chambers of the sky,
 With clouds and forest-mantles round them rolled:
 But, hark! a heavy sound, as if a death-bell tolled!

"Again, again, it breaks upon the gloom,
 Fitful and far, like billows on the shore;
 Anon, with voice like what shall wake the tomb,
 At once it bursts into a boundless roar!
 Of fire and flood the mingled torrents pour
 Down blazing cones, that red volcanoes seem:
 Like rush of armies falls the thunder-shower;
 The mighty mountains leap amid the gleam,
 And from his eyrie soars the eagle with wild scream!"

“ And as the thunder, swathed in purple pall,
 Peals o’er sierra high and central vale,
 A thousand echoes, starting at the call,
 Adown the darksome Roncesvalles sail,—
 Till Fancy hears, upon the hollow gale,
 Its phantom-knights above the battle-plain
 Charge on the storm, that to a feeble wail
 Dies o’er the spectre-night: the thunders wane
 To murmurs down the skies, and all is hushed again.”

Captain Malcolm, as a soldier, is not wanting in *bienséance* “*vis-à-vis des Dames*.” We surmise he is one of “those fellows of infinite tongue that can rhyme themselves into ladies’ favours;” but there is a penalty even on success.

“ Who that the passion’s power hath proved,
 Its fever-fits of joy and pain,—
 Who that hath well and wildly loved,
 Would love again?”

I faith not we, if once disenthralled; but that cunning allegory of our Lord and Master and the Lady Vulcan, netted and exhibited to immortal derision, seems to warn gentlemen of the sword, that even ambrosial potations could not supplant the philtre of Cupid, nor *immortality* save from the entanglements of the Paphian Queen.

“What can a *man* do more than he can do?”

Who that is not utterly sophisticated and enslaved to conventional tastes, has not felt thus?

“ Fair Siren! while I list thy strain,
 Awakening visions cherished long,
 I dream myself to youth again,
 And bless thy witching song,—
 Oh! to my bosom far more dear
 Than all the modish lays of art,
 That play around the wildered ear
 But never reach the heart.”

The poetry of the author of “*Scenes of War*,” is distinguished by that very essential quality—feeling. With natural objects, for which he has a poet’s eye, and moral impulses and incidents, of which he has a just perception, he seldom fails to associate appropriate sentiments. His style and diction are correct, and the measure generally harmonious. He appears to have studied “*con amore*,” the eminent poets of the day, and has involuntarily caught something of their manner; for instance, many of his poems and passages recall the styles of Byron, Coleridge, and Montgomery; and certainly a combination of the best attributes of this gifted triad, would leave little to be desired in a poet.

This formation of style on standard and illustrious models appears to us as distinct from plagiarism, as petty larceny from a loan at the Bank of England. Complete originality is now rare, if not impossible. The study or imitation of the ancients is enjoined as a dogma of our education, and *they* are unquestionably the purest models (if models be necessary) we can resort to. Those, however, who may not have had opportunity or leisure to drink at the fountain-head, must be allowed to dip into the goblets of those who *have*, and who, themselves, are no

more originals than the former. The modification of borrowing from the ancients makes no difference as to the fact of borrowing; and we may infer, that the productions of modern genius are more germane to our existing habits and sympathies, than works, which, though perennial as to mind, are obsolete as to things.

We conclude our notice, by wishing (in the words of the author) "a good New Year to all."

NAVAL SIGNALS.

BY NICHOLAS HARRIS NICOLAS, ESQ.

Lieutenant of the Royal Navy.

THE appearance of a new work on Naval Signals, has induced the writer of this article to publish an explanation of a Code which he submitted to the Admiralty in 1819, because it may become a question of official inquiry, whether the system now in use does not admit of being very much simplified, without sacrificing any of its advantages.

No officer in his Majesty's Navy, of the slightest experience, can be insensible of the important benefit conferred on the service by the introduction of Sir Home Popham's Telegraphic Vocabulary; and this allusion to the utility of that scientific officer's labours, is not only an act of justice to his memory, but is particularly called for, because his vocabulary is confessedly the foundation of the one about to be noticed.

Those signals were introduced into the Navy about 1803, as an addition to the code then in use; and from that time to the year 1816, there were two distinct codes, the "General Signal-Book," and the "Telegraphic Vocabulary;" but the same flags were used for each; the use of the Vocabulary being marked by the presence of a particular flag. The flags for these purposes were twelve in number: namely, ten, representing the figures, a substitute, and second substitute, to avoid the necessity of duplicates. As is obvious, the power of these symbols was limited to 999 combinations, which were more than enough for the "General Signal-Book;" but as the "Telegraphic Vocabulary" contained 2996 numbers, additional power was requisite for its use. This was produced by placing a ball, or pendant, *over* the three numerals, to add one thousand to them, and *under* to increase the number to two thousand.

In this state the signals remained until 1816, and the only inconvenience experienced in the use of Sir Home Popham's Vocabulary was its being *too limited*; as it was frequently necessary to spell words, an operation which required each letter to be signalized, instead of *one* signal indicating the word itself.

As proof that the powers of Sir Home Popham's original code were not deemed sufficiently extensive, about 1816, his present enlarged system was introduced, after, it is believed, repeated trials, and with the perfect approbation of the persons to whose judgment it was submitted, as well as of the Board of Admiralty. Upon the merits of the new code, it is necessary to speak with great diffidence, because the oppor-

tunity has never been given the writer of examining it with sufficient attention; and the opinions which he has heard expressed on it by officers differ very considerably, some contending that it is unobjectionable, and others that it is much too intricate, and wants that simplicity of arrangement so desirable in naval signals. Theoretically speaking, it appears to possess the important advantage of being so copious that every possible command or message may be communicated; but these questions certainly arise: 1st, Whether the symbols employed are not too numerous? 2nd, Whether the combinations of those symbols are not arranged in too complicated a manner? 3rd, Whether the whole powers of the code may not be retained without either of these objections?

In signals for naval as well as military purposes, the chief recommendations are, power, simplicity of arrangement, fewness of symbols, means of rendering the communications secret, provision for the contingencies of great distance, variety of atmosphere, and night, and a possibility of using the code with *any* symbols or telegraph which circumstances may render convenient.

Flags have long been, and will, perhaps, always be, the symbols used at sea; and it is not easy to suppose that better ones can be invented. As each flag represents a particular figure, or, in Sir Home Popham's code, a letter, it is, of course necessary that they should be easily discerned from each other; and as there are but very few combinations, either of form or colour, which admit of being distinguished with facility, it is undeniable that the number of symbols employed cannot be too few. It is no less manifest that there must be some name or description attached to each symbol, and as the various combinations of them require to be easily expressed, so as to enable the men employed in uniting them to each other, as well as the officer whose duty it may be to note down the signals hoisted, instantly and easily to comprehend the number or description by which it is to be sought in the Vocabulary, those descriptions cannot be too simple and intelligible.

In the old codes, both of General and Telegraphic Signals, each signal indicated a *number*; and, unless experience has proved the contrary, it would be strenuously insisted that for clearness and simplicity, that mode possesses infinite advantage over all others. The symbols in that case are limited to the digits; and a combination of symbols expressive of *figures* is much more readily understood, than symbols of *letters* and *figures*. As Sir Home Popham enlarged his code beyond what the symbols of three figures together, were able to express, he seems to have preferred using additional flags, indicative of *letters*, than of the necessary number of thousands; or, in other words, finding that his code would extend to perhaps 13 or 14,000, he preferred limiting the numbers to 999, and combining with them the letters of the alphabet, to proceeding regularly on, in numerical order, to the extent which was necessary. This required a much greater number of flags, or flags and pendants, than would have been wanted if the numerical order had been adopted, and is attended with confusion from which the numerical plan is free.

Minor objections, arising from the combination of *letters* and *figures*, are, that it does not seem easy to use the code with semaphores, or other telegraphs possessed of sufficient powers to express a whole number

of the amount which a vocabulary requires, by a simultaneous movement ; or to render a communication secret, in any other manner than by changing the signification of the flags, which is always more or less inconvenient, and not so certain of answering the object as when the number conveyed is interpreted by a particular key.

The inconvenience experienced in the squadron in which the author served in 1813, from the limited powers of Sir Home Popham's code, induced him to compile one of much greater extent, though upon precisely the same plan, and which he had the satisfaction of seeing constantly used. It contained altogether 6,400 numbers ; being divided, like the original, into words and sentences, and it only differed from it in its additions, as every word was retained. Two more flags were *then* thought requisite to express the numbers from three to six thousand, which were used like the pendant in the old code, namely, *over* and *under* the numeral flags. After the peace, his attention was for some time devoted to improving his code, and, if possible, to devise a plan by which the numerous symbols in Sir Home Popham's new system, which had then been introduced into the Navy, might be avoided. The extent of that code appeared one of its greatest advantages, but the objections just stated, of the number of flags which it requires, and of the complicated arrangement of letters and figures, struck me most forcibly. After considerable application to the subject, the code was at length completed which it is the object of this article to describe, but which, on being sent to the Admiralty in January, 1819, received no other attention than the usual official letter, acknowledging its receipt, "and stating that it had been laid before the Board."

The chief points in that Vocabulary, which distinguished it from others, were the following :

1st. Simplicity.

2nd. Power ; it being fully as comprehensive as the improved system of Sir Home Popham.

3rd. Fewness of symbols, only thirteen being required.

4th. Superseding the use of the General Signal Book, the whole contents of which it embraced, so that only *one meaning* was attached to *one* combination of flags, without reference to an index-flag, indicative of the code or class in which the number was to be found.

5th. Its being so closely founded on the system used during the war, that officers who had long been familiar with that system, had very little information to gain to become perfectly conversant with the one proposed.

6th. Its applicability to every kind of telegraph, however limited or extensive its powers might be.

7th. The possibility of applying a key to it which would render the communication secret.

8th. The insertion of a variety of telegraphs for the use of the Vocabulary on shore, or in situations where flags might be inconvenient.

9th. Distant signals, by movements of the sails, when flags are not distinguishable ; and also with two pendants, a flag, and a ball.

The system thus consisted of ONE GENERAL CODE, adapted to all purposes of communication, either at sea or on shore ; to which every kind of telegraph might be applied ; which, for naval purposes, required only the same number of symbols or flags as was used in Sir Home

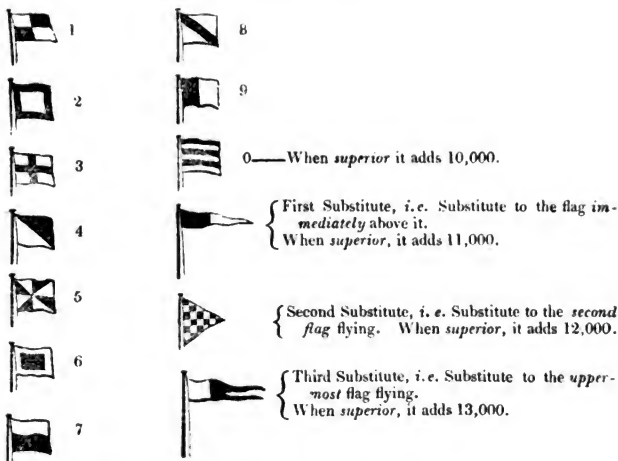
Popham's original Vocabulary of only 2,999 signals, though this contained 13,999 numbers; and which, though equally as capacious as the code now in use, requires only *thirteen* instead of *twenty* flags, and is moreover free from the confusion of combining *letters* with *figures*.

Like Sir Home Popham's original code, the Vocabulary is divided into two parts; the first containing words only, in which part, at the end of each letter, the names of the ships of the Navy, and after them the names of well known places are given; but the points of the compass and all technical terms occur in their proper order in the alphabetical arrangement. The second part consists exclusively of SENTENCES, among which are inserted the contents of the old "General Signal Book." These sentences are about six thousand, and present such expressions as are most likely to be required in the evolutions of a fleet, for general service, and for private communication. At the end, several Appendixes are added, which contain the names of all the Sovereigns and Royal families of Europe, of the Peerage of this country, of celebrated individuals, &c. and an extensive geographical table. The mode of using these Appendixes is provided for in the Vocabulary, by assigning numbers to indicate that the ensuing signal is to be found in the Appendix No. 1, 2, or 3, &c.; or when flags are employed, they *may* be specified by hoisting over, or with, the signal, a particular vane.

For the Vocabulary itself, its author claims no particular merit; since compilations of that nature must bear a striking resemblance to each other, as they are all founded upon the principle of numbering the most useful words in a dictionary. There may, however, be room for the display of some tact and information on naval subjects, in the arrangement of the Sentences; but how far he has been more successful than others he has no means of judging, since the opportunity has not been given him of comparing them with those in the code now in use, or with other codes: nor is he by any means persuaded that the division of the Vocabulary into two parts, of words and sentences, is preferable to placing the sentences immediately after the principal word in them, so that the eye may at once catch all the combinations in which that word occurs, and thus avoid the delay and trouble of turning to the second part, as well as the possibility of using three or more signals when one would have been sufficient. He was desirous, however, of deviating as little as possible from the plan of Sir Home Popham's original code, because it had borne the test of many years' experience.

For the following code of flags, with which any Vocabulary may be used, the writer presumed he had some claim to the attention of the Admiralty, because he flatters himself, that it will be found to possess the following advantages over any code which has been hitherto invented. First, that it is possessed of greater power than has been ever attributed to thirteen flags, when not more than four are shown at the same time, in a perpendicular form, and of which there are no duplicates. Secondly, that the principle is perfectly simple, and differs very slightly indeed from the code used during the whole of the late war, the efficacy of which was proved by the test of eleven years' constant practice, in all possible situations in which ships can be placed.

NUMERAL FLAGS.



These thirteen flags, using from one to four together, admit of 13,999 combinations; and for the immediate comprehension of the system, the relative import of the cypher and three substitutes is the only thing which it is necessary should be familiarly understood. When neither the cypher, nor the first, nor the second substitute, is placed uppermost, they always possess exactly the same powers as the same flags in the old code; the cypher, of course, representing the cypher; the first substitute, or as it was formerly called, "The Substitute," representing the flag *immediately* above it, and the second substitute, which was formerly called "the Substitute Pendant," the flag the farthest removed but one.

It is obvious, that unless duplicates be used, the inconvenience and expense of which place them out of the question, since no less than four sets of flags must be issued to each ship, ten flags representing the digits, and two substitutes, admit of only 999 regular numbers. To increase their powers, an additional flag has been hitherto thought necessary for every two thousand; so that to admit of 13,999 combinations, at least seven additional flags would have been requisite; whilst, as has been before observed, Sir Home Popham has introduced into his improved code upwards of *ten* flags, or pendants, *besides* the numerals.

The improvement in this code is, that by the addition of a *single* flag to the ten numerals and two substitutes, as a *third* substitute, the power of the twelve flags is increased from 999 to 9,999; and by giving

another character to the cypher, and to the three substitutes, when either is hoisted *over* the numeral flags, 13,999 numbers may be produced. Thus,












The *Cypher* hoisted over other flags adds 10,000.

The *First Substitute* hoisted over other flags adds 11,000.

The *Second Substitute* hoisted over other flags adds 12,000.

The *Third Substitute* hoisted over other flags adds 13,000.

The following examples will, however, best illustrate the Code,* and will show that this transposition of the cypher and three substitutes, is not attended with confusion or inconvenience.

	7	{ 77		Cypher <i>uppermost</i> 10,000	{ 10,000
	First Substitute ^a		First Substitute ^a		
	2	{ 242		First Sub. <i>upperm.</i> 11,000	{ 11,011
	4		1	Second Substitute ^c	
	5	{ 555		Sec. Sub. <i>upperm.</i> 12,000	{ 12,909
	First Substitute ^a		9	Third Substitute ^{b†}	
	0	{ 1606		Third Sub. <i>upper.</i> 13,000	{ 13,333
	6		3	First Substitute ^d	
	7	{ 7777		Second Substitute ^e	
	First Substitute ^a				
	Second Substitute ^c				
	Third Substitute ^b				

These examples are, it is hoped, amply sufficient to render the code intelligible; and its great simplicity will be at once apparent, by cutting thirteen pieces of card, and colouring them with a pen to represent the flags, and forming with them whatever numbers may be wished. The

* When ships are near each other, telegraphic communication would, perhaps, be facilitated, by having square pieces of wood painted like the flags, and a board with grooves, into which they could be placed and exhibited, in the same manner as the numeral flags and substitutes would be used, counting, however, from right to left, instead of perpendicularly.

(a) That is, Substitute to the Flag *immediately above* it.

(b) That is, Substitute to the *uppermost* Flag.

(c) Substitute to the *second* Flag.

† That is, Substitute to the *uppermost* flag. In this instance, and in all cases where the *First* or *Second* substitute is placed *uppermost*, the *third* substitute is used to indicate the *uppermost* flag independent of the substitute. This cannot produce confusion or mistakes: for if it be supposed to represent the substitute then placed *uppermost*, it will have the same meaning, namely, that it represents the usual powers of such substitute, and which in this instance is to represent the *second* of all the flags then shown.

(d) That is, the flag *immediately above* it.

(e) That is, the *second* flag flying, No. 3.

colours suggested for the flags are such as are presumed to be the most easily made out, and peculiar shapes are assigned to the substitutes, to render them distinct from the numeral flags, and that they may occupy less space when hoisted; but the expediency of so distinguishing them is not perhaps free from doubt. The colours or shapes of the flags have nothing to do with the code, the merit of which entirely rests on the introduction of a *third substitute*, and assigning a different character to the cypher and three substitutes when placed uppermost, so as to extend its powers from 9,999 to 13,999.

It is now desirable to anticipate such objections as may be brought against the proposed code, and to inquire whether the one now in use has any, and what advantages which it does not possess. The chief recommendation of Sir Home Popham's improved system is, that it does not require that more than three flags should be shown together *so frequently* as is necessary in the one suggested. That this is an advantage is undeniable; but it is proper to inquire whether that advantage, great as it is, is not purchased by sacrifices of an important description. Nor must it be forgotten, in forming a fair judgment on the subject, that, notwithstanding all those sacrifices, *four flags* are *often* used together; the difference being, therefore, in fact, between *very often* and *often* using *four flags*. To avoid using so many flags together *frequently*, no less than *ten* or *twelve* flags are introduced into that code *more* than what are wanted in this; and the plain, simple, and convenient numeration of from one to thousands, is superseded by a mixture of letters and figures, there being flags indicative of each, and the use of which requires a much greater exercise of memory. But this is not all;—every officer is well aware of the extreme difficulty of distinguishing the colours of flags; and the more flags that are used the greater that difficulty becomes, because obvious distinctions between one flag and another are very confined: so that each additional flag introduced into a code, produces a probability, against every signal which is hoisted being made out so soon as it would have been if the number of flags had been fewer. To this should be added the expense to the country of so many flags, and the inconvenience, especially in small vessels, of using them.* Whilst, then, the advantage of frequently using three flags together instead of four is freely conceded, it is, nevertheless, confidently contended, that that advantage does not counterbalance the radical objection of using a very much greater number of flags, to say nothing of the combination of letters and figures; and it is therefore left to those who are best acquainted with the subject to determine, whether a system which requires but *thirteen* flags, in which from one to four flags are employed together, which is possessed of the power of forming 13,999 combinations, and which is arranged upon the simple plan of numbers only, is not superior, for naval purposes, to a code which requires upwards of *twenty flags*, of which four are *sometimes*

* Admiral Raper's remarks on this subject are excessively just. "The addition of so many flags and pendants, has not only destroyed the simplicity of the numerical method, but causes great delay and confusion in selecting them as they are wanted for use when the deck is covered with them; and the room required for the stowage of so great a number is also an inconvenience, even in large ships, but is still more seriously felt in small ones, as they must necessarily be always kept ready for service."—*System of Signals*, p. 125.

used together, and which is arranged upon a plan combining letters with numbers.

If the transposition of the cypher and three substitutes, for the purpose of extending the power of the code from 9,999 to 13,999 numbers, be thought to render it in any degree confused, it may be asked, whether a Vocabulary of 10,000 words and sentences is not ample for all purposes of general communication; and whether those words, names of persons, and places, &c. which, though sometimes required, are not in frequent use, had not better be thrown into an Appendix, the use of which could be intimated by first hoisting the signal in the Vocabulary, which states that the succeeding number is to be there sought? In the author's opinion, however, the use of the cypher and substitutes, with different powers, when hoisted *uppermost*, would not be productive of any inconvenience; and he would suggest, if the code now in use is found to possess the objections which he is inclined to attribute to it, from the great number of flags and pendants which it requires, and from the combination of letters and figures, that it should be thus simply remodelled.

First, by limiting its extent (supposing it exceeds it) to 13,999 numbers, and to place all names of places, and persons, and other words, which are not in frequent use, in an Appendix, or Appendixes, so that its powers may not be at all lessened. In this revision, it might be desirable that all other Vocabularies, to which access can be obtained, should be consulted, with the view of making as judicious a selection as possible of practically useful sentences. Whether they should be arranged with the words in alphabetical order, or form a division by themselves, could be determined by the result of practical experience.

Secondly, by numbering the whole Vocabulary regularly, and rejecting the use of letters.

Thirdly, by adopting the code of flags here proposed, and thus saving the expense, inconvenience, and confusion, which attends the use of upwards of *twenty* flags and pendants, when *thirteen* are ample for the purpose.

This article will be concluded with some observations on a mode of rendering communications by telegraph secret from persons not possessed of the key; on Distant Signals; and on a Semaphore of peculiarly simple construction, though of very extensive powers.

Whether any provision is made in the code in use for secret communications, and if so, in what it consists, the writer is not informed: that which he is about to describe is adapted only to a *numerical* code. The vocabulary sent to the Admiralty in 1819, contained various propositions for the purpose, but as they were all liable to greater or less objections, a key was formed on the plan of the cypher which is said to have been used by Napoleon Bonaparte, and which will, it is presumed, be found perfectly to answer the object.

KEY.

1 2	1 6	2 7	3 8	4 9	5 *
3 4	1 *	2 6	3 7	4 8	5 9
5 6	1 9	2 *	3 6	4 7	5 8
7 8	1 8	2 9	3 *	4 6	5 7
9 *	1 7	2 8	3 9	4 *	5 6

In using this table any number may be the key, and which can be changed at pleasure. Suppose the key, for example, to be the day of the month, multiplied by 136, the day the 12th, and the figures of the table in regular rotation, the real key will become 1,632, and it is to be thus used: Let the real numbers to be signalized be 4,396—308—99—7,431—12,444.—1 being the first figure of the key, refer to that figure in the perpendicular line of *index* figures in the table; then look for the figure 4, the first of the message in the line of small figures parallel to the former, and the figure immediately below the first figure of the message is to be noted down, viz. 9. The next figure of the key, 6, and the next of the real number, 2, being referred to in the same manner, the corresponding figure will be found to be 6, which is also to be noted down; and so on, till the key is finished, when it is to be begun anew, and continued till the message is concluded. The easiest way of ascertaining the fictitious numbers is the following:

Key	1,632	163	21	6,321	63,216
Real Numbers	4,396	308	99	7,431	12,444
Fictitious Numbers, <i>i. e.</i> numbers to be signalized.	9,651	804	44	4,886	12,997

It is to be particularly remarked, that as the introduction of the cypher in the table would be sometimes attended with inconvenience, it is altogether omitted. By attending to the following rule, confusion will not only be prevented, but the arrangement will be more complicated to those who might attempt to decipher a communication without possessing the key:—whenever the omission occurs, the real figure is to be placed amongst the fictitious ones; and in deciphering a message, the omission will indicate that the figure signalized is the real one. In the example, the figures so circumstanced are marked thus.*

To decipher a message, the order of reference must be inverted, by looking for the figure 9, the first of the fictitious number in the line horizontal to the figure 1, the first of the key in the index perpendi-

cular line of figures, and the one over the 9, is to be noted down as the first of the message intended to be conveyed, viz. 4. Thus,

Key	1,632	163	21	6,321	63,216
Numbers Signalized, i. e. the Fictitious Numbers	9,651	804	44	4,886	12,997
Real Numbers	4,396	308	99	7,431	12,444

As the table is only calculated for numbers under 10,000, that number, and all above it, must be used as above; namely, by retaining the decimals, and applying the key to the other figures only.

The figures in any part of the table may be changed, by placing the lines on sliding pieces of paper, like a perpetual almanack; but it would perhaps be sufficient if the index line of large figures was alone moveable. If the others are so, care must be taken that the same figure is not repeated within any two horizontal lines.

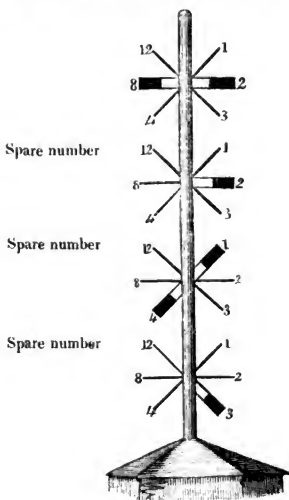
The advantages of DISTANT SIGNALS are so great, that it is singular that more attention has not been paid to the subject, and although a code has long existed in the Navy, no attempt has been made to bestow on it the improvements of which it is perhaps susceptible. In the System of Signals lately printed by Admiral Raper, a plan is suggested, by which that officer supposes distant signals may be almost as readily understood and as easily used as numeral flags. In that system, shapes are substituted for colours; and ten symbols are assigned to the digits, which are to be used in the same manner as signals with numeral flags, that is, all numbers are to be simultaneously signalized.

As in all Distant Signals there must be a great similarity in the symbols employed, it is not too much to say that it is impossible to devise ten symbols, capable of being hoisted to a ship's mast, and combined with each other, which will be so strikingly different as to answer the purpose intended; and if this hypothesis be correct, it is fatal to *simultaneous* representations of more than one, or at the utmost, two figures. It would seem then, that *each* figure of a number must be signalized separately, whenever Distant Signals are used; and tedious as this may appear, it is much more certain and facile than the cumbrous operation of hoisting frame works to a ship's mast-head. By this method, four operations would be necessary for every signal of four numbers, and one after it, to show that the last formed the concluding figure of that number. A ball, a pendant, and a flag, might present Nos. 1, 2, and 3, a pendant over the ball No. 4, and under it No. 5, a flag over a pendant No. 6, the flag over the ball No. 7, the ball over the flag, No. 8, and under it No. 9, and two pendants the cypher. If both mast-heads, or any part of two masts, were visible, two figures may, of course, be signalized together; the first figure of the whole number at the main, and the second at the fore or mizen.

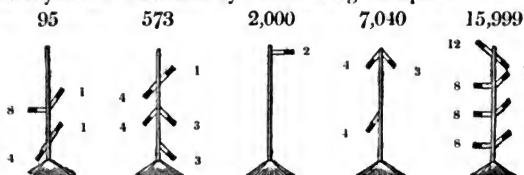
As Admiral Raper claims the merit of introducing the ball into signals, it is requisite to observe, that a ball was frequently used in the Navy for boat signals; that in the original Telegraphic Vocabulary by Sir Home Popham, the mode prescribed for signalizing one or two thousand, was to place a pendant, *or ball*, over the numeral flags; and that a ball was likewise used at every Signal Station along the coast during the late war.

Although hitherto unnoticed by writers on Naval Signals, it might be worthy of inquiry, whether a code of Distant Signals could, for very urgent cases, be arranged, dependent alone on movements of the sails. Ten changes only would be required, as each figure of a number must, as with Distant Signals with flags, pendants, and balls, be signalized separately. In the Vocabulary submitted to the Admiralty in 1819, a code was suggested for the purpose; but as no attempt was made to ascertain its practicability, it is impossible to say how far the idea could be acted upon.

Among the telegraphs inserted in the Vocabulary, was the following improved Semaphoric Telegraph, of which the merit consists in the simplicity of the key, the form having been suggested by others many years since; but a multiplicity of figures and long calculations have hitherto been thought necessary for its use. The common Semaphores consist of three wings only, and their powers are limited to 342 combinations; a fourth arm increases the power to 2399; but by making the arms *double ones*, and calculating the key in arithmetical progression, allowing two positions to each pair at the same time, and confining each wing to one side of the pole, above 28,000 changes may be produced: this method requires very extensive tables to use it with quickness, and great care and much calculation to ascertain the gross number signalized at each exhibition. By attributing to one pair of wings the power of units, to another that of tens, to the third that of hundreds, and to the fourth, thousands, more signals may be produced than can possibly be wanted, and in the simplest manner, without tables or any other calculation than to add together two numbers, the greatest of which are 12 and 3, *i. e.* 15.



The key is best illustrated by the following examples :



If four pair of wings be found inconvenient, two pair would convey any number below 16,000 by two operations; that is, the thousands and hundreds might be first shown, and then the tens and units; and one of the spare numbers would indicate when the whole number, which it was wished to convey, was completed. Thus, supposing it was desired to signalize 118—14, 321, and 66, {by a telegraph with only two pair of wings: No. 14. would be shown by the upper pair, and No. 3 by the lower, *i. e.* 143; the next movement would present No. 2 by the upper, and No. 1 by the lower, *i. e.* 21, *i. e.* 14,321; and then the signal fixed on, to indicate that the whole number was completed. No. 6 would next be shown by each pair, *i. e.* 66, and then the signal indicating that that number was also completed; and so on till the whole message was finished. The power of the Semaphore on the Admiralty is confined to forty-nine combinations, and as the numbers of each signal are shown by as many operations (when the two first figures are of a higher denomination than 49,) as there are figures in the signal, it is obvious that if the wings were doubled, a message would generally be communicated in one half the time.

THE FAREWELL,

A ROMANCE, BY THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND; FROM THE FRENCH "VOUS ME QUITTEZ," &c.

ONCE more, adieu!—and haste to Glory's shrine—

My heart goes with thee and my lonely thought;

Fly—in renown's undying lists to shine,

Let Honour guide thee—but forget me not!

Faithful alike to duty and to love,

Seek fame—yet, oh! avoid the murderous spot;

When war's wild scenes thy thirst of glory move,

Be nobly daring—but forget me not!

Alas! what solace to my care remains?

In peace, as war, suspense is still my lot;

New beauties then will lure thee to their chains,

And thou wilt charm them—but forget me not!

Victorious still in love as in the field,

Cupid and Mars to thee their cares devote

To all the rapture of thy conquests yield,

Be happy—dearest—but forget me not

S.

SKETCH OF THE STORMING OF CIUDAD RODRIGO.

BY AN OFFICER ENGAGED.

DEAR * * *.—I have from recollection given you a few circumstances which took place during the siege of Ciudad Rodrigo; but as I have not kept a journal, I only relate that which is still fresh in my memory.

A few days previous to the siege, the Duke of Wellington reviewed the light division on the plains of Guinaldo. He was dressed in full uniform, and merely rode down the line, looking at the troops in a cheerful manner. Just as his Grace was leaving the ground, which was covered with snow, Gen. Craufurd appeared, and soon after the troops returned to their quarters. The second brigade came from Martiago, and returned that night—an immense march. I heard that they were benighted on their way home, and you know what a charming road led to that part of the country. A few days subsequent to this review, the whole division was concentrated, the first brigade being at La Encina, the second at El Bodon.

On the 8th of January, 1812, the light division crossed the Agueda, *sans culotte*, a cooler! at a ford about seven miles from the town. The day was fine, and, indeed, during the operations of the siege, the atmosphere was mild, although sometimes a little frosty of a morning.

The division bivouacked for some hours two miles from the town, but when the darkness had set in, six companies drawn from the 43d, 52d, and 95th, moved under the command of Col. Colborne,* to assault the fort of Francisco. The enemy fired about two rounds; our good troops did not allow more time, and the fort was taken. It was situated on a rising ground, about six hundred yards from the town. It was of a square form, with two small howitzers "*en Barbette*," had a garrison of one officer and forty men, and was neither strong nor weak.

The parallels were immediately commenced, the earth being thrown on the town side. The land was arable; no particular military science; all plain honest digging. Oh! I forgot—we did *sap* over a gutter nearer to the town, but the reason for so doing I never could make out, and at the time I trembled, believing we were about to go under ground, and blow up the covered way.

The great convent in the suburb was carried a few days before the storming of the town, I believe by the first division. The firing lasted a very long time. The divisions employed in the siege moved by turns from their cantonments, each taking a twenty-four hours' spell—but all this of course you know. I have never read any book of this siege; all the better! I might have got bewildered by so doing, and made more mistakes.

On the 19th of January, the light division was ordered to the assault, out of its turn. At first it was reported that they were to take both breaches, but as the third division were also throwing up earth, their General remonstrated. The truth of this you will have opportunities of finding out. During the greater part of this day, the light division remained behind a convent about four miles from the town. At four o'clock they moved towards the ground occupied by the first

* Now Sir John Colborne.

division, one mile and a half from the suburbs of Ciudad Rodrigo. Whether the first division remained in reserve during the night I know not, although I should rather imagine it did. The third division occupying the trenches, the garrison must have observed the march of the light division from the ramparts, extra troops! The Governor should have pondered on it! The third division had relieved the first as usual in the morning, but it did not return as usual to its quarters. If the Governor had kept a sharp look-out, he must have been expecting the assault; but "I guess" he was no great things. I will give you my reasons anon.

There were two breaches effected in the walls of this town; the small one was made in twenty-four hours. By this breach the large one was taken in the rear, and without doing injustice to the gallant third division, I fear that the attack on the great breach would have failed, had the small breach not been carried.

At half-past six o'clock the light division was formed behind the convent in the suburb, and almost exactly opposite to the small breach, and as I should guess, about three hundred yards from it. All was silent and still, four or five shells excepted, which were thrown by the enemy into our left battery, and fell not a great distance from our column. Now if the Governor thought that the assault was preparing, he ought not to have fired at all from the ramparts, as it prevented the approach of the troops from being discovered by the ear.

I heard the town-clock strike seven, and at the same time saw a match lighted in one of the embrasures—very awful! and at that moment the forlorn hope and the storming party moved on; in two minutes they were on the brink of the ditch, and the fire of the town opened briskly on them. There was a short check, but no longer than might be expected, as they had to scramble in and out of the covered way. The storming party carried a number of bags filled with dried grass, and how the troops contrived to force the breach I know not. I can only say that it was well done. The breach was exceedingly steep, about five yards wide at the top, having a twenty-four pounder placed sideways, to block up the passage; however, there was a clear yard from the muzzle of the gun to the wall, a sufficient space for one or two men to enter at a time, besides those who could pass underneath the muzzle of the gun.

The moment the division entered, a number of men rushed along the ramparts to the large breach, (one hundred and fifty yards I should say,) and then engaged those of the French who were still firing on the third division. At this period a wooden spare magazine placed on the rampart exploded, and blew up many grenadiers, and many of the light division. Pattenson of the 43d, and Uniacke of the 95th were of the number. This occurred just behind the traverse, which on the enemy's right, confined and guarded the great breach.

On entering the small breach I found myself with the crowd. Col. M'Leod was collecting on the ramparts about two hundred men of the 43d, and was exhorting them to keep together. At this time there was not any firing on us, but sharp musquetry still at the great breach. While the 43d were forming, I saw no other regiment doing the like.

I went towards the large breach, and met Uniacke of the 95th; he was walking between two men. One of his eyes was blown

out, and the flesh was torn off his arms and legs. I asked who it was; he replied Uniacke, and walked on. He had taken chocolate with our mess an hour before! I returned to the regiment, which was now formed, and Col. M'Leod immediately detached officers with guards, to take possession of all the stores they could find, and to preserve order. These parties ultimately dissolved themselves. If they had not done so, they would have been engaged in the streets with our own troops. I will explain why hereafter.

Col. M'Leod caused Lieut. Madden of the 43d to descend the small breach with twenty-five men, ordering him to continue at the foot of it during the night, and to prevent soldiers leaving the town with plunder. At eleven o'clock I went to see him. I assure you he had no sinecure. He had very judiciously made a large fire, which of course showed the delinquents to perfection. He told me that no masquerade could, in point of costume and grotesque figures, rival the characters he stripped that night.

The fire was large, and surrounded by the dead bodies of those who fell in the first onset at the foot of the breach. The troops must have rushed up and taken it without hesitation: had the Governor of the town only tied a few baskets together, he must have stopped the entrance of the light division altogether. He had time, as the firing from our batteries ceased two hours before the assault, and then from the rampart there was only a gentle slope into the town. He was most culpable! There was no musquetry from any part of the ramparts until the head of the light division column was close to the small breach. This I note down, to convince you that we were the first who got into the town; where, when the troops had sipped the wine and brandy in the stores, the extreme disorders commenced. To restore order was impossible; a whole division could not have done it. Three or four large houses were on fire, two of them were in the market-place, and the town was illuminated by the flames. The soldiers were drunk, and many of them for amusement were firing from the windows into the streets. I was myself talking to the barber Evans in the square, when a ball passed through his head. This was at one o'clock in the morning. He fell at my feet dead, and his brains lay on the pavement. I then sought shelter, and found Col. M'Leod with a few officers in a large house, where we remained until the morning. I did not enter any other house in Ciudad Rodrigo; and if I had not seen, I never could have supposed that British soldiers would become so wild and furious. It was quite alarming to meet groups of them in the streets, flushed as they were with drink and desperate in mischief.

In the morning the scene was dreary: the fires just going out; and about the streets were lying the corpses of many men who had met their death hours after the town had been taken. At eleven o'clock, I went to look at the great breach. The ascent was not so steep as that of the small one, but there was a traverse thrown up at each side of it on the rampart: hence there was no way into the town, as the wall was quite perpendicular behind the breach. When the third division gained the top of the rampart, they were in a manner enclosed and hemmed in, and had nowhere to go, while the enemy continued to fire upon them from some old ruined houses only twenty yards distant. *

I am confident a plan would convince any person that the light division extricated the third division from this disagreeable situation. The very nature of the ground and the defences speaks in plain language.

I counted either sixty-three or ninety-three men of the third division lying dead on the rampart exactly between the traverses I have already described. I did not see one dead man of that division on the French side of those traverses; but I saw some of the light division.

I saw Gen. M'Kinnon lying dead. He was on his back, just under the rampart, on the inside, that is, the town side. He had, I think, rushed forward and fallen down the perpendicular wall before spoken of, probably at the moment of receiving his mortal wound. He was stripped of every thing, except his shirt and blue pantaloons; even his boots were taken off. He was a tall thin man. There were no others dead near him, and he was not on the French side of the traverse neither.

It is said that he was blown up. I should say decidedly not. There was no appearance indicating that such had been his fate. Neither his skin nor the posture in which he was lying, led me to think it. When a man is blown up, his hands and face, I should think, could not escape. I never saw any whose face was not scorched. M'Kinnon's was pale and free from the marks of fire. How strange, but with the exception of the General, I did not see a man of the third division who had been stripped! Neither was there any officer among the dead, or else they had been carried away. I should not wonder, if it is not uncharitable, that the General had been killed with all the others between the traverses, and that some *tender-hearted* soldier had taken his clothes off, and then just given him a hand over the wall, and so placed him in the position described.

On the 20th the light division returned to their quarters by regiments, having been relieved by the fifth division, which came from the rear and took charge of the town. A few days after the assault, most of the officers of the light division attended Gen. Craufurd's funeral. He was buried under the small breach.

I may probably have made a mistake about the movements of the first and third divisions on the day of the storming. I rather think, on reflection, the third division must have left the trenches just before the assault to take up their position behind some old houses, and within a hundred yards of the great breach. Most likely the first division supplied their place in the trench.

I will give you all I know of Badajoz, to the best of my judgment, in a day or two.

Without referring to the spirited and authentic pages of the Marquis of Londonderry, or waiting till the "approaches" of our gifted friend, Col. Napier, shall have reached Ciudad Rodrigo, we have it in our power to throw some light on the movements of the third division on the above memorable occasion. We have before us a letter, written four days after the event, from a field-officer of distinguished bravery and intelligence,* who commanded a regiment at the storming of Ciu-

* Lieutenant-colonel Ridge.

dad, and subsequently found a glorious grave at their head in the castle of Badajoz. In this letter the details of the assault of the *great breach* by the third division, are told with the same fidelity and manly simplicity which characterize the foregoing sketch, to which it forms, we think, an appropriate pendant. We give the writer's words, as in the former instance : —

January 24th, 1812.

MY DEAR * * * .—I shall first give you a copy of the order under which we acted on the night of the 19th, and then its result.

Order.

“The 5th regiment will attack the entrance of the ditch at the junction of the counterscarp with the main wall of the place. Maj. Sturgeon will show them the point of attack. They must issue from the right of the Convent of Santa Cruz. They must have twelve axes, in order to cut down the gate by which the ditch is entered at the junction of the counterscarp with the body of the place. The 5th regiment is likewise to have twelve scaling ladders, twenty-five feet long; and immediately on entering the ditch, are to scale the *Fausse Braye* in order to clear it of the enemy's parties, on their left, towards the principal breach. It will throw over any guns it may meet with, and will proceed along the *Fausse Braye* to the breach in the *Fausse Braye*, where it will wait until Major-gen. Mackinnon's column has passed on to the main attack, when it will follow in its rear.

“This regiment will make its attack at ten minutes before seven o'clock. The 77th regiment will be in reserve on the right of the Convent of Santa Cruz.”

This order was executed to the entire satisfaction of all our superiors—you may suppose not less so to mine. But instead of *following into the breach* on our arrival at it, Gen. Mackinnon's brigade had not arrived;—the 94th only, which had also a separate route, came up, and a junction of the two weak regiments was formed, supported by the 77th—one hundred and fifty men! The enemy, on our halting as directed, opened a most destructive fire of shells, grenades, and every kind of combustible *devilment* he could bring together. This had the effect of deciding the step we must take, *as our orders said nothing about going back*, and poor Dubourdieu at the moment observing, “Major, it is as well to die in the breach as in the ditch, for *here* we cannot live,” the two regiments, as by one consent, pushed up the breach, almost eating fire. But the “*Mounseers*” liked fighting best at a distance, and gave us ground; and, taking Gen. Funk with them, neglected to pull away the planks they had thrown over the ditches, cut by them across the ramparts; by which neglect their preparations for defence were rendered ineffectual. *Five and ninety-four* followed them right and left, at the same time keeping, as well as we could, the centre in check, until the arrival of the intended assailants, when the town and all was ours; the enemy, one and all, throwing away their arms, and flying to their *holes*, where they endeavoured to conceal themselves until the rage of the British lion had subsided, but they had already taken the most effectual means to obtain mercy,—as it was, even here, glorious to see Britons incapable of slaying *unarmed* men, though their lives became forfeit by awaiting the assault with two practicable breaches.

Besides possession of the fortress, the whole of Massena's battering train has become prize, as well as an immense quantity of light artillery which Marmont brought against us on our retreat after El Bodon.

The fortress is so well supplied with warlike stores, that not an article of any kind is wanting, notwithstanding the expenditure during the siege. I have been enabled to complete the whole of our drummers present with French brass drums, and more had we wanted them.

The George and Dragon has nearly disappeared from our King's colour, by a shell passing through it, though I trust his spirit is left amongst us.

What will not the French and English now say? Ciudad invested—bombarded—and taken in twelve days, which cost Massena fifty-one days, sixteen of which he was bombarding the place. Every part of the proceeding seems to have astonished the garrison, as in erecting works, opening batteries, &c. they were always a day or two out in their calculations.

But I think I hear you ask, "How are all my friends and brother soldiers?" This, my dear friend, is the melancholy part, as our loss has been heavy indeed. Poor M'Dougall, killed; Major Grey, Dubourdieu, Johnson, Wylde, M'Kenzie, Fitzgerald, Fairtlough, Ayshford, Canch, and Volunteer Hilliard, wounded; thirty-eight men killed, and sixty-two wounded. This includes our losses during the siege, as well as in the assault.

Your poor *Light Bobs* have suffered—three killed, and ten badly wounded. The grenadiers are the greatest sufferers.

I got hold of the Governor's crimson and gold saddle-cloth, of which I have entreated the acceptance of our gallant and worthy chief of division.* I possess likewise the Governor's French double-barrelled gun. There has been a regular traffic of the plunder, but the brave fellows earned it all.

Your brother was in the thick of the business, and, I rejoice to say, came out unhurt, and slept before the same fire with me after all was over.

SAILORS AND SAINTS.†

WE think it one of the "curiosities of literature," that there should be extant so few tales of the sea. The subject is unquestionably one of the most engrossing interest. It is connected with nature in its grandest and most terrible aspects, with art in its subtlest ingenuity, and with human enterprize and courage in their noblest achievements; and it involves the most surprising changes of scene, and the most rapid alternations of enjoyment and dismay. The human beings who, to use the words of the Psalmist, "go down to the sea in ships, and occupy their business in great waters," present characters more peculiarly distinguished from the mass of their fellow-creatures, than are to be found in any other class of men. Their humours are strange, grotesque, and exclusive; their habits of life are without parallel; their very phraseology is so distinct from the parlance of other men, as almost to amount to a new language (though the ordinary reader finds little difficulty in comprehending its purport); their superstitions sometimes rise (unconscious though they are of it) to poetry; in their hands is placed the commerce, and, by consequence, much of the lux-

* Sir Thomas Picton.

† "Sailors and Saints," a Novel, by the Author of the "Naval Sketch Book," 3 vols.

ury of the world; and on their bravery, when engaged in great battles, not unfrequently rests the fate of nations.

That the lives and perilous pursuits of seamen of all classes are more than ordinarily interesting, may also be inferred from the eagerness shown in the perusal of books of sea-voyages, narratives of shipwrecks, and other tales of mariners; and we may state, in further illustration of our opinion, that a long acquaintance with the pictorial art enables us to assert that, among the paintings of the great masters, none is more anxiously gazed at than a *sea-scape* of Vandervelde, wherein a ship may be seen with taunt and towering spars bending to the breeze under a crowd of canvass, or, dismasted and in a shattered and sinking state, rolling a helpless hulk in the trough of the troubled deep, remote from human aid, and surrounded only by an interminable wilderness of waters.

What, then, can move our sympathy more powerfully than the details of a life exposed to such vicissitudes and perils? the invocation in the sailors' old ballad is clearly unnecessary: it is superfluous to exclaim

"List, ye landsmen, all to me,"

when every landsman is of himself "ready prepared" to hear whatever the seaman can tell him of the secrets of the deep. That materials so striking and effective as those furnished by a nautical life should be comparatively neglected by writers of fiction, we repeat is at first sight sufficiently remarkable; but upon a little consideration, it will not be difficult to discover the cause of the apparent neglect; and this, we apprehend, consists not in the want of temptation to the novelist, but in the difficulty of delineating with fidelity that of which examples cannot be found in the general routine of a man's life. Of the peculiarities of most other professions, a person of ordinary experience may learn enough, in his daily commerce with his fellow-creatures, to delineate them with effect. But to understand and to delineate a naval life, the author must be a naval man; he can in no other way come into full contact with the eccentric beings whom he would describe. It is not enough that he should be master of the sailor's language—of that which has been called the "*Tarrish* tongue," but he must also be master of the intricate machinery on which the metaphors (for sailors always speak in tropes and figures) are founded; he must know thoroughly the mode of life, in all its multiform details, which has created the dialect, and he must be acquainted with the manner of thinking and acting of the men who express their thoughts, and carry on their actions by so strange an assemblage of words. If he know not all this, his writings will exhibit, not indeed the true seaman, nor his eccentricities, but a mere lay-figure in a painter's room, dressed up in a blue jacket and trowsers, or a street mendicant pretending to be a worn-out mariner, but who, having been born and *educated*, and still living in St. Giles's, has never migrated farther abroad than Tyburn, at which dangerous place, in other days, he would infallibly have been "brought up with a round turn." There is one more misrepresentation of *THE TAR*, worse even than either of the above, and that is in the anomalous figure he is always made to cut on the stage.*

* Mr. T. P. Cook is an exception to this remark—his personification of "*Tom Coffin*," in the *Pilot*, is perfection itself. Mr. C., we believe, was at sea in his younger days.

The two standard novelists in this class of fiction, are Smollett and Cooper; and it is generally averred, nor shall we deny it, that their marine sketches are, for the most part, admirable, particularly those of the Doctor; but to professional men, it is quite obvious that both these writers are deficient in that technical knowledge which, as we have shown, is so necessary to one who would give a true and consistent picture. Though the comic humour of Smollett, and the strength of his poetical temperament, would enable him at once to seize on and to caricature the ludicrous features of "the service," and to represent the grandeur of scene and circumstance constantly developed in it, we think it may safely be said that the frequency of his mistakes as to naval matters, and the improbabilities in which he sometimes indulges,* diminish the pleasure which his nautical readers would receive from his works: and one or two examples will show that Cooper is not free from the commission of blunders even more conspicuous than those of the Doctor. For if the one has overstepped the modesty of nature by extravagant exaggerations of the ludicrous, the other has offended, in a more unpardonable way, by his indulgence in the mawkish and sentimental. We laugh at Smollett's excesses, even when our judgment condemns his taste, and laughter is a good thing however excited. But there is no redeeming point in the offences occasioned by *fine* writing and maudlin affectation.

The "*Red Rover*," the last nautical, and, strange to say, the most successful production of the American novelist, abounds in passages which we might cite in support of our remarks. Indeed, from the manner in which Mr. Cooper enters into nautical minutiae, it is only fair to infer that he courts, if not defies, criticism. Nor is it possible to suppose that the same author who pourtrayed with such graphic fidelity, the wreck of the *Ariel* in the "*PILOT*" could commit such egregious blunders in seamanship as are developed in the above work.

In the second volume of this '*Tale of the Sea*,' a ship is taken in a squall; but whether the vessel is 'by the wind,' or 'going large,' the reader is totally ignorant, nor can the most distant idea be formed of her position. However, we are told that "as a prudent and *sagacious* seaman had let fly the balyards of the solitary sail that remained at the moment when the squall approached, the loosed but *lowered* top-sail now *distended* in a manner that threatened to drag after it the only mast which still stood." Wilder, the captain, "seeing the necessity to get *rid* of the sail," calls Earing to his side, and the following colloquy ensues:—

"Yon spar cannot stand such shocks much longer; and should it go over the bows, some fatal blow might be given to the ship at the rate she is moving. A man or two must be sent aloft to cut the sail from the yard."

"The stick is bending like a willow whip," returned the mate, "and the lower

* It is remarkable that Sir Walter Scott, in his *Biographical Memoirs of British Novelists*, should have selected for eulogy a circumstance which every seaman must ridicule. "Fielding," says Sir Walter, "has no passages which approach in sublimity to the robber-scene in Count Fathom; or the terrible description of a sea engagement, in which *Roderick Random* sits chained and exposed upon the poop, without the power of motion, or exertion, during the carnage of a tremendous engagement."—vol. iii. p. 198.

Every seaman well knows that nothing more unlikely could have occurred before a battle than deliberately to incapacitate and expose to danger one of the two men on whose surgical assistance the lives of so many of the crew, including that of the captain himself, would depend.

mast itself is sprung. There would be great danger in trusting a life in that top, while such wild squalls are *breathing* around."

"You may be right," returned Wilder, with a *sudden* conviction of the truth of what the other had said; "stay you then here; and if *anything befall me, try and get the vessel into port.*"

"What would you do, Captain Wilder?" interrupted the mate, laying his hands *powerfully* on the shoulder of his commander," [in other words, collaring his captain] "who, he observed, had already thrown his sea-cap on the deck, and was preparing to divest himself of some of his outer garments" [doubtless his grego and wash-deck boots].

"I go aloft to ease the mast of that topsail, without which we lose the spar, and possibly the *ship.*"

"Ay, ay, I see that plain enough; but shall it be said another *did the duty of Edward Earing*? It is your business to carry the vessel into the Capes of Virginia, and mine to cut the topsail adrift. If harm comes to me, why put it in the log, with a word or two about the manner I played my part. That is always the best and most proper *epitaph for a sailor.*"

After this bout of the heroics, or rather struggle as to who should first go to glory, and Mr. Earing requesting that after death honourable mention should be made of his daring deeds, Captain Wilder's courage cools with the blast, and the 'skipper' yields the point of precedence to his mate, who, "passing in to the waist of the ship, and providing himself with a suitable *hatchet,*" flies up the fore-rigging, "followed by four or five old mariners, who mounted with him into an air that teemed with a *hundred hurricanes.*"

Wilder then, "through a deck-trumpet," called them down; "but his words were borne past the inattentive ears of the excited and *mortified* followers of Earing. Each man was too much bent on his own earnest of purpose" (we should have said destruction) "to listen to the sounds of *recall.* In less than a minute the whole were scattered along the yards," and the mate "perceiving that the time was comparatively favourable, he struck a blow upon the *large rope* that confined one of the angles of the *distended* and bursting sail to the loward yard."

Passing over the puling sentimentality, the mock-heroism, and the absurdity of introducing a dialogue, which, under any circumstances, much less one which required such promptitude of action, never could have been maintained by *seamen*, we shall merely observe, that we have too good an opinion of American seamanship to suppose that with the exception of the author of the "*Red Rover,*" there is a "mariner" to be found in the Western world, who would allow such a *thought* to enter his brain, as to send a man aloft in a *hurricane* with a hatchet in his hand, to cut away the *topsail sheets.* But this is not all, for immediately after the performance of this lubberly feat, the mast goes over the side, taking with it poor Mr. Earing and his "*mortified* followers," and the former is seen by Wilder, "*naving his hand in adieu with a seaman's heart,* like a man who not only felt how desperate was his situation, but one who knew how to meet his fate with resignation."

To have completed the picture, and to have preserved throughout the scene an air of verisimilitude, the author should have made Earing, whilst waving his lily hand in the water, and bidding adieu to his more fortunate skipper, "sing out,"—"I say, *Master Wilder, I guess you'll not forget to write my epitaph.*"

Now we leave it to any reader of common candour and discernment to say, whether these representations of character and sentiment are drawn from the unerring standard of truth and nature; or whether they are not formed upon certain fantastic and affected peculiarities which only exist in the mind of the author.

But to the work most directly before us; and we would first observe, that as we have ventured to object to parts of Mr. Cooper's last novel, we would say that the principal fault of "*Sailors and Saints*" appears to us to be an occasional ambition of fine writing, which is not only always bad in itself, because indicative of weakness, but in a naval subject is conspicuously out of place. We do not think the story is as good as it might have been, and we are sure that the love scenes, and some of the inland incidents, scarcely rise above the ordinary novels of the day. The merit of the work consists in the detached pictures of nautical life and character, especially as regards the habits and eccentricities of the Tar; and these we think are incomparably the best of the kind in our language, not only with reference to fidelity of portraiture, but also to abstract wit, and the richest and most irresistible humour. Nor is this all: there is scarcely a branch of the naval service which is not illustrated by the descriptions in the work before us; and we do not know where a "youngster" entering the profession could so readily and so pleasantly attain a knowledge of those minor points of conduct, which may make him estimable in the eyes of his brother officers, and of the men below him. He will also, in the midst of his amusement in the perusal, acquire information as to tactics, together with a knowledge of the best means to be adopted in cases of sudden emergency. The general features of a naval engagement are also vividly presented to him. In short, whenever the scene is afloat, we recognise the hand of a master; every, even the most minor detail is in keeping, and as scarcely any reader of lively perceptions and active faith will deny, that it is sometimes in the power of a writer to cheat his reader into a momentary belief that the scene described is actually present, we do not scruple to say, that while reading "*Sailors and Saints*," the floor of our room has seemed to reel, we have fancied we have felt the salt spray of the sea on our face, heard the deepened roar of the wind as the vessel seemed to lurch to windward, and the gurgling of the waters as she rolls her lee-side into the wave, so completely have we been absorbed in the graphic descriptions and living presentments before us. But when the scene is laid on land, the story sometimes flags, and then becomes forced. In these portions of the work, we miss the free vernacular tone, which, with a few exceptions, pervades the nautical descriptions and scenes, and which going directly and simply to the purpose never fails to accomplish it. One of the most original and valuable characteristics will be found in the parallel,—not formally exhibited but inherent in the whole plot, and elucidated by dramatic actions,—which is drawn between the service in its former state and as it now exists, and these are so nicely balanced that the reader is kept in an undecided state as to the respective merits of the two conditions of naval life. Beyond the amusement to be derived from this comparison, it is surely most valuable, we had almost said, in an historical point of view, to preserve such lively reminiscences as we find in "*Sailors and Saints*," of a class of men who are rapidly disappearing from the world, and a state

of things which is equally near extinction. That our professional readers may have at once an example of this comparative view, we refer to the two chapters quaintly entitled "*Shifting a Birth*," and "*Doctors Differ*," in which some original suggestions will be found respecting discipline and "*method in carrying on duty*."

Not wishing to anticipate the reader of the work in developing the plot, we think it enough for the elucidation of our extracts to describe a few of the principal characters in the *dramatis personæ*. Forward in the group, we find old *Crank*, a retired captain of eccentric habits, who lives in a cottage of his own construction near Dartmouth, and governs all the inmates according to the "articles of war." Next to him in importance is *Mrs. Crank*, his late brother's wife, an incorrigible saint, who tries in vain to convert the Commodore. The heroine of the novel is *Emily*, daughter of this indefatigable lady, and she is moreover the adopted child of the old sea captain. For hero, we have Lieutenant *Burton*, of H. M. sloop the *Spitfire*; while for the comic scenes, we are indebted to a Doctor *Senna*, a pedantic and ignorant quack, a Methodist parson, *Bob Brace*, boatswain of the *Spitfire*, and though last not least, we have great pleasure in introducing to our readers a queer fellow, but very worthy friend of ours, *Tom Tiller*, a one-eyed tar, the former coxswain to *Crank*, and now his servant, confidant, friend, secretary, signalman, adviser, and companion. These are the chief personages of the novel; but among the incidental characters, we feel confident that the sketches of '*Staunch* and *Sir Harry Driver*, will be much relished by our naval readers, and we affirm, moreover, that there will be no two opinions among them as to the living individual from a study of whose excellencies and peculiarities the latter sketch has been made.

The first of our extracts we take from the chapter in the first volume, entitled, "JOINING CO.," in which *Burton*, in coming on shore from the *Spitfire*, introduces himself to the veteran *Crank*. The following colloquy ensues between *Tom Tiller* and the bowman of *Burton's* boat.

"I say, shipmate, what sort of a birth have you got on it here? A rum rating, I take it?"

"Rum as it is, I reckon it's better nor A.B.* aboard a man-o' war."

"Well, I didn't say the birth was a bad-un; for though you've a fiddled stick † there, stepped on the top o' the hill, I take it your seldom shin-up to rig the upper-royal-yard-arm?"

"Why, no," retorted *Tiller*: "we don't cross broom stick here, thou' we've eight hours in of a night, we've something else to do in the day."

"There, now, that's what I've been just a thinking," said the bowman, who was quite a match for *Tom* in good-humoured retort; "and what's more, from what I overhears just now, I takes it the old gemman's rather a taut hand in a watch; he'd sooner, I reckon, sarve-out *three dozen*, nor double allowance! ‡"

"Why, for the matter o' that, he could sarve out *both* to them as deserved it."

"Well, there's never no denying but some o' the sim'lar sort have their good pints, as well as their bad uns."

"Pints," said *Tiller*, assuming an air of importance, "he's as many pints as the compass, if you only knew how to box them. I knows his trim better nor most, and take him, *by*, or large, you'll not find his match in a million. The

* A.B.—Able seamen.

† A flag-staff.

‡ In allusion to double allowance of grog.

gout, to be sure, sometimes sets him a snarling, when it makes him lie by with his legs in limbo; and he's not over pleased when his sister-in-law—a sort of *she* clergyman—turns to a preaching, and tries to gammon the old man out of a Newland,* you know, for divarting the Jews, as she calls it; but the breeze once over, the sea soon goes down. Well! but I say, that seems a crack craft o' your's!† added Tom, assuming a livelier tone.

“‘You may say that, my bo,’ said the younger tar, ‘when you next write home to your friends. The very barkey as can run in the guns, send down royal and to’-gallant-yards, hoist the boats in, and pipe the hammocks down, all in the same breath.’

“‘And in course, sarve out slops too, at the *same* time,’ returned Tiller, thinking that his companion was drawing upon his credulity. ‘But, I say, how is’t you’ve got her black and all black?’

“‘There’s the beauty on her! Why, d’y’e think *she’s* like a lady, as wants paint and ribbons‡ to show-off her sheer? Did you ever see a swan sit prouder in a pond?’ said the bowman, pointing to the vessel at her anchorage. ‘I wish you could only see her gilt stars astern: look at her figure-head, glittering like a guinea in the sun, as much as to say, ‘there’s take the shine.’ Twig her bottom, as bright as a new-coined copper: that’s scudding, not *scouring*.§ old boy! Look at her bulging bow, grad’ally swelling from the sarfus up, for all the world like a lady’s bosom, shored-up by a taut pair o’ stays. See her sticks,¶ how they stand, stayed to an affigraphy;|| there’s yards, for you, as square as a die. Did you ever see such white and well-stowed hammocks afore?’

“‘Oh, the craft’s very well,’ said Tiller—(‘Right-a-head, Sir!’ sung out Thomas, perceiving the lieutenant now at a loss for his way to the stream)—‘the craft’s very well herself, but—’

“‘But—but *what* now?’ interrupted Tiller’s companion; ‘if you could only haul up the lid o’ your t’other top-light, you’d *see* she was *more* nor well.’

“‘Come, come, steady a bit—right your helm—you needn’t be in such an infarnal taking—I was only going to ax what sort of officers you’ a-got.’

“‘Officers? why there’s not a bad-un aboard; the skipper’s a sailor himself, and, what’s more, a sailor’s friend; his face’s like a summer’s morn, it smiles on every thing it looks.’

“‘D—n your smilers, I can’t abide them; I’d put as much trust in a smiler as I would,—ay, in a compass-card nailed to the deck.’

“‘Well, but I tells you he’s none o’ the sort; *he’s* none o’ your chaps as ‘ave always a smile on their mug for a lady ashore, and a frown on their phiz for a fellow afloat.’

“‘But *is* he a fellow,’ said Tiller, ‘as is always the same?—can stand up, as well under his canvass on one tack as t’other? none o’ your skippers for me as are pleased in port and savage at sea. I’ve seen enough o’ them sort o’ chaps, as are only polite among petticoats. Where was two fancier fellows wi’ the women nor P—— and P——? see them a taunto, in their shore-going togs, and you’d swear, from their bowing and scraping, and sending for’ard their pates, as they stuck out their starns, they were a pair o’ your reg’lar-built, parlee-vooo hop-kickers; but get them once in blue water—once out o’ their sweet scented suds, and see what a Billingsgate battery they’d open on all as comed under their fire.’

“‘But damn it, man, doesn’t I tell you,’ returned the bowman, rather warmly, ‘that he’s none o’ the sort at all?’

* A Bank note.

† The painted mouldings along a ship’s side are termed, in nautical language, ribbons.

‡ Scouring.—Many vessels were in the habit of scouring their copper, to give it a bright appearance.

§ Masts.

|| A sailor’s term for a nicety.—“Exactness.”

" 'Well then, what sort are the rest o' your officers? kase, you know, one chafed strand's enough to condemn a whole cable.—(Straight on, under the cliff, Sir,' said Tiller, again hailing the lieutenant) 'what sort o' chaps are they?'

" 'Why, there's the first lieutenant, to be sure, gets sometimes a-head of his reck'ning—does things hand over hand, in a hurry; but *there's* the boy,' said the bowman, pointing to Burton, who was too far a-head to overhear their conversation, 'that's the boy as can box the brig about; he can do more wi' the watch than t'other could do with all hands. He's the smartest young fellow I ever see'd in my day, and never axes a man to do more nor he can do himself.' "

A ball is given on board the Spitfire at Dartmouth, to which Crank, his sister-in-law, and her daughter are invited; but the veteran being at this time taken with a fit of the gout, is unable to join the festivity, and puts the ladies under the charge of our friend Tiller. In making this visit, the following striking incidents occur.

"The boat now reached within hail of the ship. Perceiving that Tiller was not steering for the side on which, for the occasion, an accommodation ladder had been expressly fitted, the sentinel on the fore-castle directed the coxswain to pull round on the opposite side. As the tide was running with the greatest rapidity, and the boat's crew were not a little oppressed from the heat of the weather, Tiller, unwilling to give up any vantage ground, by going under the stern of the ship, rashly attempted to cross her ahead. The ship's head was now on the left, and, unfortunately, the blind side of Tiller, and which rendered him unconscious how fast he was nearing her bows as he attempted to cross her hawse. He was in the critical moment of rounding the head of the vessel, when the sternmost rower on the larboard side "caught," as it is technically termed, 'a crab,' or, in other words, was unable to extricate his oar from the water in time with the rest of the crew. This accident had not only the effect of counteracting the momentum of the boat, but of throwing the other rowers (who, as we before said, were fishermen, and not men-of-war's-men) into such a state of confusion in the boat, that, coming broadside on with the tide, and her keel being caught by the cable, she was instantly upset, and swept clean under the bows. An alarm was instantly given by the sentinel on the fore-castle.

"With the exception of the alarm of fire, there is no cry, perhaps, which excites a more general sympathy and activity, than that of 'a man overboard.'* The over-eager desire to render assistance, in such instances, frequently defeats itself, and endangers the life which it was intended to preserve. The fore-castle was instantly crowded with swarms of men, who were destined to be mere spectators of a catastrophe they could not alleviate. The ball-room preparations occupied so much of the ship, that they were all huddled together *en masse*; and so much attention had been paid to the neatness of her appearance, that scarcely a rope was left upon deck to heave overboard. The alarm of all was the greater, from discovering, for the first time, that not a single boat† had been left with the ship, having been all dispatched for the expected visitors.

"Burton was among the first to jump in the fore-chains. Paralysed with horror, he beheld a sight which never fails to appeal with electric effect to the sympathy and courage of a young man—a lovely female perishing. But what was his horror, when he perceived that female was—his own Emily; who, supported for a moment by the buoyancy of her clothes, was fast whelming in the waves, and borne along in the tide with fearful rapidity.

"With that presence of mind peculiar to him he rushed out of the chains, seized a grating, flung off his coat and shoes, and, full dressed as he was, precipitated both grating and himself over the side; and was barely in time to catch at her long

* Naval anomaly—man or woman all the same. The urgency of the danger admits no designation of sex.

† This practice, we are sorry to say, has been too often encouraged in vessels of war. In Benbow's time it was considered a punishable offence.

dishevelled locks, which alone were now visible on the surface of the water, and save her from sinking, to rise no more.

"Courage is ever contagious: already a young midshipman had plunged overboard, bearing in his teeth a long tow-line to their assistance. In this expectation he was doomed to be deceived, as the line, though veered out rapidly by a seaman in the chains, in sinking formed a bight, or semicircular bend, which was borne by the tide in an oblique direction to his course, neutralizing all his efforts to attain his object.

"All the efforts of love and gallantry, however, must have proved ineffectual, had not one of the boats dispatched ashore now appeared within hail. The loud order of the captain, delivered through a speaking trumpet, and the hoarse roar of the boatswain, who needed none, soon announced to the gay votaries of pleasure in the cutter, the nature of the disaster. As the men now strained every nerve, and bent their broad shoulders to the oars, with redoubled effort, to reach the drowning persons, a feeling of alarm became general amongst the ladies and gentlemen in the boat; not unmixed with terror, lest their humane interference might involve themselves in the fate of the sufferers, by their own upsetting. Mingled ejaculations of fear and anxiety burst from every side. 'How dreadful!' 'Nothing can save them!' 'What a noble fellow!'

"'Give way there, my hearties,' cried the coxswain, pointing to the grating.

"'Mind, Mister Sailor,' said a gentle dandy, 'how you try to save them; think, for mercy's sake, of our own safety!' whilst a female, clasping her hands, exclaimed, 'Gracious God! we shall all be drowned!' But the most singular feeling betrayed, if feeling it can be called, which consists in its total absence, was that of some of the young ladies, who, solely solicitous to preserve their handsome dancing dresses, began to tuck up their feet to the bottom on the seats on which they sat, faintly screaming, 'Bless us, how very disagreeable!' 'We shall all be wet!' 'How very unfortunate!' 'I hope it won't interfere with the ball!'

"The boat soon neared the grating, on which poor Emily was sustained, though lifeless, by her fond, but despairing admirer. Into this they were quickly hoisted in the arms of the sailors. The young midshipman was soon after picked up, who, out of consideration for the comfort of the young ladies, resolutely insisted on not getting into the boat; observing, 'that as he had already been well drenched, he would prefer holding on astern, and being towed on board the brig.'

"The humanity of the reader may have been shocked by the apparent neglect of Emily's fellow-sufferers. They are not, like us, aware that she was the only person of the party in imminent danger. By singular good fortune, the portly persons of Mrs. Crank and the doctor, had perched a cross hawse, clinging by the cable.

"Fancy a long, raw-boned, powerful, bow-legged, deep copper-coloured tar, with an eye as piercing as his pipe. A mouth like a haddock, and the quid-side of his cheek as large as a moderate sized wen. Fancy, like the *Hair-borough* breed of the present day, a thick fringe of bushy, black hair running under his throat, from ear to ear; a tail as long as his arm, stuck, on this occasion, between his teeth like a whip. Fancy such a being, attired in his Sunday (solitary) white frilled-shirt, tucked up above his brawny elbows, with a rope in hand, sliding upon the cable down to the aid of the horror-struck matron." Vol. i. pp. 272—282.

Following the fortunes of the little sloop, with whose adventures we have been so much interested, that we wonder we did not include her in our list of the *characters* of the novel, we next give our readers the following picture (and a vivid one it is) of a *fire* at sea, premising that while the Spitfire in the Bay of Biscay has "all hands upon deck" "shaking out reefs," and about to "make sail," the only man left in the lower deck (an invalid reading a book) was startled at seeing a smoke

oozing from the crevices of a locker, on the lee-side of the lower deck, a few feet abaft the foremast.

"Flinging down the book, he, with a precipitancy so common in cases of imminent alarm, was about to exclaim aloud 'Fire!' when recollecting the regulations of the ship, he repressed his breath, and quickly repaired to the quarter-deck, where he announced his apprehensions to his commander in a low tone of voice. Without exchanging a word with any but the quarter-master, on whose mind the necessity for silence was impressed by the captain's significant and anxious gesture, Staunch descended with alacrity below to ascertain how far these suspicions were founded.

"The dark, dingy smoke which now began to pervade the deck, left no doubt in the captain's mind as to the correctness of the seaman's suspicions.

"The topsails had been hoisted, and the top-gallant yards just 'swayed across,' with about twenty of the crew aloft, when returning upon deck, without betraying any thing like perturbation, Staunch directed the drummer to beat the 'Fire-roll.'

* * * * *

"The roll of drum was no sooner heard, than the crew, startled by the unwelcome sound, were for a moment arrested in the performance of their duty, remaining stationary in the tops and various parts of the rigging.

"The emotion occasioned by the dreaded drum soon subsided, and the men, turning their eyes to their commander, seemed to derive encouragement from, and be actuated by the same cool intrepidity, which characterised the conduct of their brave superior, whose humane and keen sensibility to the imminent peril of all committed to his charge, was neither discernible in his look nor demeanour. That he had wrought himself up for all the emergencies of the occasion was apparent, from the fixedness of his posture, high port, and commanding aspect. Firm and immovable, as if prepared to 'brave the arrows of outrageous fortune,' he still felt, that let prudence devise, or boldness achieve what means they might for their salvation, almost every thing depended on the subordination and discipline of the crew in this trying hour. His anxiety soon gave place to a confident contemplation, that much of the difficulties of his situation were removed by the ready obedience displayed to the prescribed regulations. Deliberately, and with comparatively little bustle, the men were observed repairing to their respective stations, eager to perform the duties therewith connected.

"Some were seen 'rigging the pumps,' others drawing water through the port-holes, and flooding the decks from stem to stern. Here a few hands were clearing the boats on the booms, 'tracing the stay,' and rounding down the 'yard-tackle-falls,' preparatory to hoisting them out. Now a division of marines were seen tumbling off the booms the captain's cumbrous and heavy-pressed hay-bags, and shouldering them over the side; whilst others were unstowing the ship's company's hammocks from the nettings, and soaking them in the rolling mass of water now accumulated on deck, which, agitated by the ship's motion as she mounted the wave, or descended into the trough of the sea, revolved along her deck, or broke in splashes against her sides. Thus, thoroughly soaked and wetted in salt water, these sacks were passed down the hatchways, as fire dampers, to a few of the petty officers below on the 'tween decks.' In the hope of excluding air, and thereby preventing an extension of the fire abaft, this party had nearly succeeding in building, with these wet hammocks, a wall or barricade across the lower deck, which was only interrupted by the dense suffocating smoke, compelling them very reluctantly to abandon the completion of their enterprise.

"The topmen aloft hauling and 'whipping up,' buckets of water, filled by the 'firemen' below, continued wetting the sails and rigging in every direction. The remaining marines were employed in working the only engine on board, whilst the pipe was directed by the chief boatswain's mate with as much steadiness and aim, as if occupied in washing round the ship's side when at anchor.

"The 'carpenter's crew' were busied above in scuttling the waist in different places, so as more speedily to flood the deck underneath, in the immediate vicinity of the 'bens' or lockers, where the spare sails and combustible stores were stowed.

"The mound of wet hammocks, piled on the lower deck, already appeared to check the progress of the flame abaft. Every thing, however, depended upon stifling it forward, and eventually preventing its bursting out through the deck above. This event was momentarily apprehended by the commander; and from the contiguity of the fire to the pitch and oakum seams of the planks, all composed of American pine, it was only natural such a result must shortly follow.

"Perhaps no officer, however his senior in the service, was better acquainted with the character of those whose destiny was confided to his care, or knew better how, by sacrificing to their humour, to kindle their enthusiasm. He was as well aware of the importance of timing things with the tar, as he was that men generally, and sailors in particular, were imitative animals. Whether it arose from these considerations, or that he was impelled by the overpowering influence of the hour, his conviction of the necessity there existed for making light of every personal sacrifice was soon made apparent to the seamen. Despite of their proverbial contempt for expense and cost of attire, they were not prepared to see their captain, on finding materials failing for keeping down the fire, suddenly stripping off his coat, and without waiting to loose the epaulettes attached, trampling it in the water till well saturated; and then hurling it, at the risk of suffocation by the thick volume of ascending smoke, down the fore-hatchway on the flames below.

"'Hurrah! hurrah! more swabs!'^{*} waggishly exclaimed the boatswain, eyeing the epaulettes as they flew past him down the foot of the fore-ladder where he stood, his whole figure blackened with smoke, and reeking with heat and the water that had been cast on him; whilst almost in the midst of the fire—'Hurrah, my lads! soak and send.'

"The flames themselves hardly flew faster than the contagion of the captain's example—every man on deck doffed his jacket or Guernsey frock, and soaking it in the water, passed it on to the boatswain—'That's your sort!' said he, 'heave and awash. Keep her out o' the barracks,[†] and you'll soon have her under.'"—Vol. ii. pp. 128—137.

We regret that our limits will not permit us to cite any passages from the chapter following the above, entitled, "*A Friend in Need*," which is too long to be given in full, and too striking and valuable to be mutilated. Suffice it to say, that a frigate comes up to the assistance of the sloop, and that in rendering his services to the suffering vessel, the captain of the frigate displays many seamanlike precautions and arrangements which we feel convinced will be hereafter adopted in the navy upon the authority of our novelist, in like manner as the reading of Faulkner's poem of the "*Shipwreck*," has actually conveyed professional knowledge even to those who have been some time in the service. We have now fairly exceeded our limits, but we cannot forbear to allude to the description of the "Battle" between the Spitfire and an American brig of equal force; to say that, in our opinion, the account of this conflict will take its rank with the most exciting narrations of the kind extant, and that the struggle is so well and equally maintained, as to leave the reader in the doubt, till the end, as to which of the parties will "win the day." The following is part of this animated description.

^{*} Swab—literally bundles of rope-yarns used for the purpose of drying up the decks. In figurative phrase, epaulettes.

[†] The marines' mess-place, so designated by the blues.

"The antagonists were now about a long cable's length apart. A solemn and death-like silence pervaded both brigs; nothing was heard save the murmuring surge, or wash of waters breaking under the bows of the advancing bark, which fell upon the ear of the British, like the distant sound of a heavy surf.

"*'Stand by abaft,'* said Staunch, in a purposely suppressed tone, lest the word of command should apprise the enemy of what they were to expect, as he now *'luffed up'* on his quarter.

"The words had scarcely escaped his lips ere, as had been preconcerted, the Spitfire's guns, beginning abaft, were coolly fired in succession, into the enemy's ports. The effect produced by this deliberate and deadly discharge, appeared for some moments to paralyse the efforts of the foe. Almost all the captains of his guns, anxiously waiting with the lanyards* of their gun-locks in their hands, for the word to fire, were felled by these well-directed shots. What would Staunch have now given, had his position afforded him the opportunity to have followed up the blow with the sword. Half a minute had nearly elapsed, ere the enemy returned a broadside, and which, as respected the number slain and wounded, proved partly ineffectual, from having previously to *'hauling to the wind,'* erroneously calculated on the ship's leaning more over to leeward, and consequently not sufficiently depressing her guns. The Spitfire's sails and rigging suffered materially. They were literally riddled, and cut into shreds, for beside a round-shot in each, the enemy had loaded his guns with old copper bolts, bits of broken bars, rusty nails, and other destructive langrage.

"The injury thus sustained by the Spitfire's sails, occasioned her to drop to leeward, and also astern upon her opponent's quarter. The American attempted to cross her ahead, and rake her, but the quick-sighted Staunch anticipating the movement, foiled the attempt by putting up his helm.

"The American captain now clearly saw there was little advantage to be reaped by any trial of tactical skill with his wary antagonist. On this subject, however, a difference of opinion appeared to subsist between him and his officers—the senior lieutenant and master thought otherwise: but the advantages accruing from the possession of the *'weather gage,'* were too apparent, and too highly appreciated by their cautious superior, to risk its loss by speculating on a perhaps fruitless manœuvre.

"He knew, from experience, every thing depended upon dismasting his opponent. With this view, previously loading his guns with both round and double headed shot, he threw his main topsail aback, so as to permit his adversary drawing up abreast on his beam. Receiving the Spitfire's fire, he reserved his own for a closer and deadlier struggle, allowing her to pass on his bow. When now on her quarter, he edged away in a lateral direction, till again brought fairly abreast, within half pistol shot, and now, with the hope of felling his adversary's masts, at which his whole lee-battery was directed, he discharged his intended annihilating broadside, which, by good fortune, only cut through a few of her fore and main shrouds, and shattered her boats on the booms. Though evidently annoyed by the discomfiture of this well-meant attempt to cripple his enemy, whose masts, to his extreme mortification, were all seen standing and unhurt, his confidence was by no means abated.

"Both brigs, at a few fathoms apart, were running off the wind on a parallel line, maintaining, for some minutes, a galling fire in this dreadfully effective position.—Fast and fierce from the close muzzles of their guns burst the pale flashes of fire. The Spitfire was enveloped in a cloud of smoke.—Still her artillery was dealing out death and destruction.—Already two ports of her opponent were knocked into one, whilst, on the other hand, the American musquetry was sweeping her decks in every direction.—A scene of mutual slaughter ensued; indeed, on both sides, it seemed as if their courage increased with the carnage. The mangled and mutilated bodies of the dead were now seen thrust through the port-holes, staining, with a crimson hue, the bosom of the dismal deep, as they sunk for ever into the ready grave. Even the elements

* A line attached to the lock of a cannon, which answers the purpose of a trigger.

were lulled by the thunder of the cannon; the sea went down, and the wind abated. This circumstance seemed to facilitate their nearer approach. Both vessels, at the same moment, sheered closer together. They nearly came muzzle to muzzle.—Each imagined the object of the other was to board. The American, perhaps, somewhat too prematurely, threw a division of his boarders on his fore-castle to receive the assailants. Burton, who was not more bodily than mentally active, took immediate advantage of their exposed position, and sent amongst them, *en masse*, a shower of shattering ‘canister,’ which half annihilated the panting group.

“A tremendous cheer, as stunning almost as the thunder of her own artillery, now resounded on the Spitfire’s deck.—‘Bravo, our side!’ cried the boatswain—‘Keep up that sort o’ fun, and you’ll soon have to take her in tow.—Hurrah!—Strike out abaft—start their trunnels—rip her up, boys—rip her up, damn it, never say *die*!’—an exclamation the more singular at this moment, as the dead and dying were dropping around him in every direction.

“The effect of Burton’s fire was forcibly felt by the enemy. They however rallied again; and now the riflemen aloft retaliated for their loss below.—The purser, captain’s clerk, and two little midshipmen, were all picked off, and fell in fast succession, by the murderous dexterity of the American marksmen.

“The bends* of both vessels were all but rubbing together.—A struggle of personal strength ensued at the very mouths of their cannon.—The natural rancour of the dusky native of Columbia now rose to a pitch of indescribable fury. With teeth gnashing, mouth foaming, and eyes distorted, and almost starting from their sockets, they commenced another description of warfare through the port-holes; endeavouring to snatch from the British their sponges and rammers, fiercely lunging in savage ambush with the pike, or parrying avenging sabre cuts with the Indian tomahawk.

“The lee-lurch of one vessel, and the weather-roll of the other, occasionally causing the outer arms of their respective ‘spare’ and ‘sheet’ anchors to come in collision, Burton and the boatswain endeavoured to lash them together. This daring attempt attracted the immediate attention of the American marksmen aloft. Both ball and buck-shot were levelled at their heads, and fell fast around them.

“‘Hilloa!’ cried the boatswain, looking abaft,—‘Scarborough warning!—D—— their eyes,—they might have the manners too, to sing out stand from under.’

“A tripple stream of blood dripping from the fingers of his left hand, gave the speaker the first intimation of his having received a deep flesh wound in his arm. ‘Here,’ said he, untying the handkerchief from about his loins, and handing it to Burton—‘Here, Sir, just please to pass a few riding turns to stop the leak.’

“The wound had hardly been bound by his gallant superior, ere the undaunted tar, placing himself in a menacing attitude, and ‘shaking his fist, as he alternately looked up at both the American’s tops, loudly vociferated—‘I’ll sarve you out for this, you bush-fighting beggars!—we’ll give it you presently.’”
Vol. iii. pp. 235—243.

Many of our readers without doubt recollect the *Naval Sketch Book*, and have been diverted by the humorous “yarns” and “galley stories” in that work. In saying that in the present production there will be found a long story of this description equal at least to the best in the former volumes, and deserving, though told in broad and quaint language, to be ranked with Coleridge’s famous “*Antient Mariner*,” we are sure that we shall give pleasure and raise expectations; and with this we take our farewell of “Sailors and Saints.”

* The outer strong planks on the lower part of a ship’s side.

VIEW OF THE PRESENT STATE OF HYDROGRAPHY.

Few branches of science have of late years made more rapid advances in improvement than that of Hydrography. Closely connected as it is with Navigation, its progress and resources depend on the talents and industry of naval men, and this may afford a reason why so much still remains to be done. That the intervals of leisure snatched from the harassing occupations of a long and tedious war, were to be devoted to scientific enquiry and research, was scarcely to be expected: the attainment of the requisite knowledge for surveying appeared difficult, and the performance of it, even by the practitioner, was acknowledged to be tedious.

The various discoveries which were constantly made of important dangers, together with the melancholy losses of life and property which constantly occurred, afforded ample proofs how much Hydrography claimed attention. Without its aid, we were, in fact, as travellers over an unknown and pathless waste, exposed and unprotected on every side. Much credit is therefore due to those naval officers who, aware of the importance of hydrography, and the advantage it afforded them over an enemy, employed themselves, during warfare, in collecting nautical information, and in making even hasty surveys, amidst their more imperative duties of watching the movements and frustrating the operations of those opposed to them. These opportunities, it must be acknowledged, were of rare occurrence: but the inclination and means of turning them to account were equally so. Surveying was so little thought of during the late war, or rather, it was so much neglected, that three persons who were surveyors were rarely to be found in any fleet. And if a plan of a harbour was by chance completed, it was mostly done by compass-bearings, and a very rough measurement; a method which has long been laid aside from its evident liability to error, even in every angle, of which the surveys executed in this manner afford sufficient proof.

Yet on the knowledge of Hydrography frequently depended the absolute safety of British fleets, even at the moment when England was at war with the world. Ill-acquainted with the coast they were blockading,—deficient in the means of constructing charts,—unfurnished with that never-failing oracle to the expert navigator, the chronometer, and ignorant of the existence of a local attraction affecting their only guide through the deep, it is almost difficult to account for the many escapes from destruction which our ships have had, was it not in some measure to be found in the discipline and sleepless vigilance which characterize a British man-of-war. A sunken rock in the Mediterranean was passed and re-passed by the *Victory*, unknown to Lord Nelson; so that a small deviation in her track, if it had not proved fatal to her, would have caused a delay that might have been attended with the most serious consequences.

The imaginary difficulties of surveying, and the deficiency of the few instruments necessary for its performance, stood opposed to its progress; and under such discouraging circumstances the science languished until the peace of 1815. From this period, the attention of naval men, no longer actively engaged in pursuit of the enemy, found a resource in the promotion of Hydrography, against the tedious hours of listless inactivity, which redounded to the advantage of their country, to their own credit, and to their claims for advancement.

At present, we scarcely find a ship of war without an officer capable of making a satisfactory survey of a harbour, or a line of coast, which, though it may not vie in accuracy with the work of the experienced surveyor, is amply sufficient for the purpose of navigation: it will enable the author to visit again the scene of his assiduity with confidence, and to the stranger who possesses no other information of the coast he may be on, it proves a source of gratification known only to those who have experienced such assistance. Acting in unison with the spirit of research and enquiry now abroad, we find the captains of our ships of war affording every facility to their junior officers in the prosecution of surveys; and those, to whom is entrusted the important task of watching over the naval

affairs of this country, have long held out scientific acquirements as a sure means of promotion. To many in the naval service, who, deficient in other claims, have neither influential connexions, nor opportunities of personal distinction, since the conclusion of the war, Hydrography has been the means of honourably and proudly elevating them to that rank in their profession which, otherwise, interest or accident alone could have effected.

Under the fostering hand of peace, as much has been done in the advancement of hydrographical knowledge as could reasonably be expected. While the abilities of talented men were engaged in bringing the chronometer to perfection, Professor Barlow's attention was directed to the properties of the magnet, and to him we owe a discovery for which Navigation, as well as Hydrography, must be lastingly indebted. His discovery of local attraction existing in every vessel, sheds a new and clearer light over the path of the mariner, undeceiving him in many cases wherein he has hitherto been greatly misled. Disagreements in his computations, between the result of his astronomical observations, and those deduced from his reckoning, are thereby, in a great measure, avoided: what has hitherto, in many cases, been attributed to the existence of currents, will, by the discovery of local attraction, no longer require to be accounted for by fallacious supposition, and Hydrography will receive another impulse. To the state of perfection to which chronometers have been lately brought, Hydrography is also much indebted. From the first adoption of chronometers, it may be said to date its regular progress; although the value of them was not at first, as might be expected, generally known; nor, indeed, was their mechanism brought to that degree of perfection which it has lately acquired.

Towards the close of the last century, much was done on our own shores that was absolutely required for their navigation, and the labours of Spence and M'Kenzie contributed considerably to our knowledge of them: but in a service where so much time is required, much was left to be completed. On the shores of North America, Holland and Des Barres had supplied us with many details, which, though in a rude state, were valuable to our fleets at a critical period, and eventually useful in constructing, with other data, the best charts which exist. In the Eastern world, the names of Dalrymple, M'Cluer, and Inverarity, stand high on the list of contributors to Hydrography, and their works were valuable and availing at a time when they were of the most importance. The indefatigable exertions of the present Hydrographer to the East India Company have been productive of the highest benefit to Eastern navigation; and we observe, with pleasure, the same spirit of minute research to pervade the labours of his followers.

Of the surveys which were in progress at the conclusion of the late war, the principal one was that of the Lakes of Canada, under the direction of Captain W. F. W. Owen; when, in consequence of the expenses of the establishment, and the necessary reductions which then took place, it was left for completion in the hands of Lieutenant (now Captain) Bayfield, one of the officers under his command. To him, with a midshipman, Mr. (now Lieutenant), Collins, in two boats, was left the charge of completing the surveys of Lakes Erie, Huron, and Superior, with their connecting and tributary rivers, which he accomplished in 1825, and returned to England. This service was so much approved of by the Admiralty, that, on the completion of his charts, Lieutenant Bayfield and his assistant were rewarded by promotion, and immediately entrusted with another important duty of a similar nature—the survey of the River St. Lawrence. The trade annually carried on by a large number of vessels in this river, which is the key to our Canadian colonies, renders this appointment as important as his former. Whilst the Hydrography of North America was receiving this acquisition, the investigation of the shores of the Mediterranean had been proceeding, under the direction of Captains F. Beaufort and W. H. Smyth, whose charts of this sea, abounding in danger, bear ample testimony to their superior skill and ability; and we soon after find the coasts of Australia under the examination of Lieutenant P. P. King, which had been left unfinished by Captain Flinders, in

consequence of the disasters met with by that officer. About the same time, the coasts of Newfoundland were surveyed by Lieutenant F. Bullock, whose productions mark the industry, zeal, and talent so necessary in this species of service.

In 1818, the attention of the scientific world was directed to the possibility of a N.W. passage to the Pacific, and the services of several enterprising officers were called into action in this arduous and severe duty. The discoveries, which were the result of this, are well known; and although to Navigation they are un-availing, in Hydrography they form a striking feature, and are in themselves convincing proofs of the intrepidity and determined perseverance without which they would never have been effected. But such are not the only benefits which Hydrography has derived from these discoveries, as more lasting and important ones were destined for it, by the appointment of their principal leader to a station in which the business of this science comes immediately under his guidance and protection. We allude to the appointment of Captain Parry as Hydrographer to the Admiralty.

Whilst Captain Parry was using his utmost endeavours to penetrate through the ice of the Polar Regions to Bhering's Straits, it would be unpardonable to omit noticing the expedition of Captain Franklin, from the Lakes of Canada to the Polar Sea. In addition to the vast tract of country through which he passed, a considerable portion of the Northern coast of America has been delineated by him. The loss of life, together with the numerous hair-breadth escapes from destruction, in various forms, as related by him, independent of the suffering and privation which his party underwent, are still fresh in the memory of his countrymen; and to the names of Hearn and M'Kenzie, is added that of Franklin, in the list of contributors to the Hydrography of Northern America.

The 'Hampshire Telegraph,' of the 29th September last, informs us of the arrival of the Blossom, Captain Beechey, who had discovered several islands in the North and South Pacific, and established the position of the group called *Islas de Arzobispo*, formerly laid down in our charts, but which had been erased from them, under an impression of their non-existence. The Blossom visited several islands in the Pacific, and discovered Port Clarence, an excellent anchorage, near Bhering's Straits.

Few years had expired after Captain Owen had left Canada, when his services were again required; and in 1820, we find an expedition entrusted to his direction, destined for the survey of the coasts of Africa, with their numerous adjacent islands and dangers. This was an expedition of a gigantic nature, in which many valuable and scientific officers were embarked, and the produce of which must ever stand prominent in the archives of Hydrography. These coasts, which had heretofore been incorrectly laid down, were now perfectly delineated, and the position of their principal points defined with a degree of precision before unknown.

This service, which occupied only the comparatively short interval of four years and a half, cost the lives of upwards of thirty officers, young and intelligent, and most of those who survived to return found a reward in that promotion which they had risked so much to obtain.

The examination of our own coasts had been proceeding, in some parts; in conjunction with the Ordnance surveyors, under Captain M. White, in the *Shamrock*, who has determined, with great care, the depths of the English Channel, and surveyed several of our own ports, with the islands of Guernsey and Jersey, and is still employed on the French coast in that neighbourhood. The *Protector*, under the command of Lieutenant (now Captain) Hewett, had been occupied in the examination of the shores of the North Sea, where he still is carrying on his valuable operations. The *Investigator*, under the command of Mr. Thomas, whose service to the North Sea fleet, during the war, were of a nature to ensure his continuance in an employment wherein he had so signalized himself, is at present, we believe, surveying the Shetland Islands, of which no correct charts exist.

From the above brief outline of the progress of modern Hydrography and its contributors, we now arrive at the surveys which are actually performing at the present time; and while on the eastern coast of Great Britain, notice with pleasure the presence of Lieutenant Slater, on the coast of Northumberland, pursuing with zeal his hydrographical researches. This officer lately succeeded Lieutenant Johnson, who had been engaged in surveying the Fern Islands, a source of terror to the trade on that coast, which the excellent chart he has made of them has served to remove, and, from the exertions of his successor, the Hydrography of this part of our own shores will soon be permanently established. Turning our attention to the western coasts of Great Britain, we find active operations on foot; and in the 'Hampshire Telegraph,' of a recent date, observe that the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, at the application of the Board of Ordnance, have appointed Captain R. Owen and Lieutenant Denham to survey the shore of the Bristol Channel. Previous to this appointment, the errors existing in the charts of the coast of Ireland, had induced the Admiralty to place the investigation of those shores under the conduct of Captain W. Mudge, with Lieutenant Frazer as his assistant.

Captain King, having completed his charts of the Coast of Australia, and published an account of his voyage, was appointed, in 1824, to conduct the survey of the coasts of South America, in which he is now engaged; and we look for some valuable information from his exertions. Among the objects of this survey, we hope, is that of obtaining correct charts of the Falkland Islands, and the Archipelago of Terra del Fuego; which latter, with the land of Patagonia, form the Straits of Magellan. The Spaniards, who have long since constructed excellent charts of part of the coasts of South America, finding this part not only distant from the field of their views and conquests, but perilous and exposed, from the effects of its boisterous and inhospitable shores, compared with those of the Pacific, abandoned their closer examination to future navigators; and the question will be decided by the result of this officer's labours, whether the passage by the Straits of Magellan will be more frequented than that round Cape Horn.

Various parts of the West Indies, but more particularly the Bahama Islands, have been some time under the examination of Mr. A. De Mayne, and much having been effected by this officer in that fatal climate, we learn that he is still pursuing his researches in that quarter with unwearied zeal and ability.

The labours of Captain Smyth in the Mediterranean, although comprehending three-fourths of its shores, had not extended to the Greek Archipelago; and from the importance it was daily assuming within these last few years, it became actually necessary that our ships should be provided with correct charts of this part of the world. Accordingly, we find Captain Copeland, in the *Mastiff*, appointed to this duty. The exertions of this officer must doubtless experience considerable interruption from the unsettled state of these islands, the theatre of struggling liberty; and from the system of piracy prevalent among them, the avocation of the surveyor must here be united with that of war, a circumstance inevitably productive of delay.

On the western coast of Africa, about Sierra Leone and the Gulf of Guinea, something yet remained to be done; and to complete this, Capt. T. Boteler, one of the survivors of Capt. Owen's expedition, early in last year, was appointed to the command of the *Hecla*. It may be curious to advert to the opposite services on which this vessel has been employed. Scarcely had she returned from the Polar regions, fortified against the ice, and fitted for the protection and comfort of her crew, when we find her destined to meet the full effects of the torrid zone,—not in making a passage, for they would then be but transient, but in the partly stationary employment of surveying.

We will close these short statements relating to Hydrography, by noticing an expedition in progress, of a nature which must be highly productive of advantages both to Hydrography and Navigation, now under the direction of Capt. H. Forster. The object of his mission is to measure meridian distances; to fix accurately the geographical position of principal places on the sea-coast, that they may serve as

correct points of departure for the mariner, and enable him, by his computations, to anticipate his various distances with precision. Other important scientific matters are said to be objects of this voyage; but we consider what we have stated to be the principal advantage which Hydrography and Navigation will receive from it.

With truth, it may be said, that in war little can be done to advance Hydrography; but it is obvious, even from the cursory view we have taken of the operations in that science, since the cessation of hostilities, that the leisure of peace has not, in this particular, been neglected; and that we may look forward to the results of the surveys now in progress as a farther security to our commercial interests, as well as a source of confidence and enterprize in the event of future wars.

WATERLOO, THE DAY AFTER THE BATTLE.

BY AN EYE WITNESS.

I AM an idle man and a bachelor, and being in possession of an independent fortune, I need scarcely add that I am fond of travelling. Indeed *ça va sans dire*, for the love of locomotion is so natural to an Englishman, that nothing can chain him at home, but the absolute impossibility of living abroad. No such imperious necessity acting upon me, I gave way to my oiko-phobia, and the summer of 1815 found me at Brussels.

The town was then crowded to excess—it seemed a city of splendour; the bright and varied uniforms of so many different nations, mingled with the gay dresses of female beauty in the Park, and the *Allée Verte* was thronged with superb horses and brilliant equipages. The *tables d'hôte* resounded with a confusion of tongues which might have rivalled the Tower of Babel, and the shops actually glittered with showy toys hung out to tempt money from the pockets of the English, whom the Flemings seemed to consider as walking bags of gold. Balls and plays, routs and dinners were the only topics of conversation; and though some occasional rumours were spread that the French had made an incursion within the lines, and carried off a few head of cattle, the tales were too vague to excite the least alarm.

I was then lodging with a Madame Tissand, on the Place du Sablon, and I occasionally chatted with my hostess on the critical posture of affairs. Every Frenchwoman loves politics, and Madame Tissand, who was deeply interested in the subject, continually assured me of her complete devotion to the English.

"Ces maudits Français!" cried she one day, with almost terrific energy, when speaking of Napoleon's army. "If they should dare come to Brussels, I will tear their eyes out!"

"Oh, aunt!" sighed her pretty niece; "remember that Louis is a conscript!"

"Silence, Annette. I hate even my son, since he is fighting against the brave English!"

This was accompanied with a bow to me; but I own that I thought Annette's love far more interesting than Madame's Anglicism.

On the 3d of June, I went to see ten thousand troops reviewed by the Dukes of Wellington and Brunswick. Imagination cannot

picture any thing finer than the *ensemble* of this scene. The splendid uniforms of the English, Scotch, and Hanoverians, contrasted strongly with the gloomy black of the Brunswick Hussars, whose veneration for the memory of their old Duke, could be only equalled by their devotion to his son. The firm step of the Highlanders seemed irresistible ; and as they moved in solid masses, they appeared prepared to sweep away every thing that opposed them. In short, I was delighted with the cleanliness, military order, and excellent appointments of the men generally, and I was particularly struck with the handsome features of the Duke of Brunswick, whose fine, manly figure, as he galloped across the field, quite realized my *beau idéal* of a warrior.

The next time I saw the Duke of Brunswick was at the dress ball, given at the Assembly-rooms in the Rue Ducale, on the night of the 15th of June. I stood near him when he received the information that a powerful French force was advancing in the direction of Charleroy. "Then it is high time for me to be off," said the Duke, and I never saw him alive again. The assembly broke up abruptly, and in half-an-hour drums were beating and bugles sounding. The good burghers of the city, who were almost all enjoying their first sleep, started from their beds at the alarm, and hastened to the streets, wrapped in the first things they could find. The most ridiculous and absurd rumours were rapidly circulated, and believed. The most general impression seemed to be that the town was on fire ; the next that the Duke of Wellington had been assassinated ; but when it was discovered that the French were advancing, the consternation became general, and every one hurried to the Place Royale, where the Hanoverians and Brunswickers were already mustering.

Strange rumours were now whispered. Some said that the enemy were actually at the gates lying in ambush to surprise the city, and some that the security of the English General arose from his having bought over the French. Poor Madame Tissand, who had risen at the first alarm, was dreadfully embarrassed by these contradictory stories, and according as one or other prevailed, the French Emperor or the Duke of Wellington, became the god of her idolatry. The confusion of her ideas produced the most absurd mistakes, and she frequently began invectives which ended in becoming panegyrics of the persons whom she did *not* mean to praise. Annette was silent, but her eye and cheek spoke eloquently ; and notwithstanding my own danger, I could scarcely wish destruction to the army which contained her Louis.

About one o'clock in the morning of the 16th, the whole population of Brussels seemed in motion. The streets were crowded as in full day ; lights flashed to and fro ; artillery and baggage waggons were creaking in every direction ; the drums beat to arms, and the bugles sounded loudly "the dreadful note of preparation." The noise and bustle surpassed all description ; here were horses plunging and kicking amidst a crowd of terrified burghers ; there lovers parting from their weeping mistresses. Now the attention was attracted by a park of artillery thundering through the streets ; and now, by a group of officers disputing loudly the demands of their imperturbable Flemish landlords ; for not even the panic which prevailed could frighten the Flem-

ings out of a single stiver ; screams and yells occasionally rose above the busy hum that murmured through the crowd, but the general sound resembled the roar of distant ocean.

Between two and three o'clock the Brunswickers marched from the town, still clad in the mourning which they wore for their old Duke, and burning to avenge his death. Alas ! they had a still more fatal loss to lament ere they returned.

At four, the whole disposable force under the Duke of Wellington was collected together, but in such haste, that many of the officers had not time to change their silk-stockings and dancing-shoes ; and some, quite overcome by drowsiness, were seen lying asleep about the ramparts, still holding, however, with a firm hand, the reins of their horses which were grazing by their sides.

About five o'clock, the word " march " was heard in all directions, and instantly the whole mass appeared to move simultaneously. I conversed with several of the officers previous to their departure, and not one appeared to have the slightest idea of an approaching engagement.

The Duke of Wellington and his staff did not quit Brussels till past eleven o'clock ; and it was not till some time after they were gone, that it was generally known the whole French army, including a strong corps of cavalry, was within a few miles of Quatre Bras, where the brave Duke of Brunswick first met the enemy ;

" And foremost fighting—fell."

Dismay seized us all, when we found that a powerful French army was really within twenty-eight miles of us ; and we shuddered at the thought of the awful contest which was taking place. For my own part, I had never been so near a field of battle before, and I cannot describe my sensations. We knew that our army had no alternative but to fly, or fight with a force four times stronger than its own : and though we could not doubt British bravery, we trembled at the fearful odds to which our men must be exposed. Cannon, lances, and swords, were opposed to the English bayonet alone. Cavalry we had none on the first day, for the horses had been sent to grass, and the men were scattered too widely over the country, to be collected at such short notice. Under these circumstances, victory was impossible ; indeed, nothing but the staunch bravery, and exact discipline of the men, prevented the foremost of our infantry from being annihilated ; and though the English maintained their ground during the day, at night a retreat became necessary.

The agony of the British, resident in Brussels, during the whole of this eventful day, sets all language at defiance. No one thought of rest or food ; but every one who could get a telescope, flew to the ramparts to strain his eyes, in vain attempts to discover what was passing. At length, some soldiers in French uniforms were seen in the distance ; and as the news flew from mouth to mouth, it was soon magnified into a rumour that the French were coming. Horror seized the English and their adherents, and the hitherto concealed partizans of the French began openly to avow themselves ; tri-coloured ribbons grew suddenly into great request, and cries of " Vive l'Empereur !" resounded through the air. These exclamations, however, were changed to " Vive le

Lord Vellington!" when it was discovered that the approaching French came as captives, not conquerors.

On my return from my post of observation, I found Madame Tissand and Annette busily employed in making a whole basket-full of tri-coloured cockades.

"Ah ça Monsieur!" cried Annette gaily. "Voilà ma corbeille de mariage."

I sighed, and Annette's joyful countenance immediately lost its brightness. In the exuberance of her joy, she had forgotten that I was an Englishman, and now blushing, she tried to heal the wound she had inflicted.

"Monsieur n'aura pas besoin de se fâcher," said she in a timid, hesitating tone. "Si les François arrivent, les camarades de Louis respecteront le bienfaiteur de sa fiancée."

I thanked the pretty Annette for her courtesy, but whispered that the moment for it was not yet arrived, as the French who were advancing were only prisoners.

"Prisonniers!" exclaimed Madame Tissand, dropping a half-finished cockade from her fingers as she spoke. "Ah! c'est une autre affaire cela! Tiens, ma chère," continued she, addressing Annette, and tossing the ribbons and cockades altogether in the basket. "Câche les pour le moment; ils serviront toujours en cas de besoin!"

Alas! there were that day many Madame Tissands in Brussels, and all equally well prepared, "en cas de besoin."

Between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, I walked up to the *Porte de Namur*, where the wounded were just beginning to arrive. Fortunately, some commodious caravans had arrived from England, only a few days before, and these were now entering the gate. They were filled principally with Brunswickers and Highlanders; and it was an appalling spectacle to behold the very soldiers, whose fine martial appearance and excellent appointments I had so much admired at the review, now lying helpless and mutilated—their uniforms soiled with blood and dirt—their mouths blackened with biting their cartridges, and all the splendour of their equipments entirely destroyed. When the caravans stopped, I approached them, and addressed a Scotch officer who was only slightly wounded in the knee.

"Are the French coming, Sir?" asked I.

"Egad I can't tell," returned he. "We know nothing about it. We had enough to do to take care of ourselves. They are fighting like devils; and I'm off again as soon as my wound's dressed."

An English lady, elegantly attired, now rushed forwards—"Is my husband safe?" asked she eagerly.

"Good God! Madam," replied one of the men, "how can we possibly tell! I don't know the fate of those who were fighting by my side; and I could not see a yard round me." She scarcely heeded what he said; and rushed out of the gate, wildly repeating her question to every one she met.

Some French prisoners now arrived. I noticed one, a fine fellow, who had had one arm shot off; and though the bloody and mangled tendons were still undressed, and had actually dried and blackened in the

sun, he marched along with apparent indifference, carrying a loaf of bread under his remaining arm, and shouting "*Vive l'Empereur!*" I asked him if the French were coming?

"Je le crois bien," returned he, "preparez un souper, mes bourgeois—il soupera à Bruxelles ce soir."

"Pretty information for me," thought I.—"Don't believe him, Sir," said a Scotchman, who lay close beside me, struggling to speak, though apparently in the last agony. "It's all right—I—assure—you—"

The wounded suffered dreadfully from the want of a sufficient number of experienced surgeons able to amputate their shattered limbs; and there was also a deficiency of surgical instruments, and of lint. The Flemings, however, roused by the urgency of the case, shook off their natural apathy, and exerted themselves to the utmost to supply every thing that was necessary. They tore up their linen to make lint and bandages; they assisted the surgeons in the difficult operations, and they gave up even the beds they slept upon, to accommodate the strangers. The women, in particular, showed the warmest enthusiasm to succour the wounded; they nursed them with the tenderest care, and watched them night and day. In short, their kindness, attention, and solicitude reflect immortal honour on the sex. The very children were seen leading the wounded Highlanders into the houses of their parents, exclaiming, "*Voici notre brave Ecossois!*" Even the national vice of covetousness was forgotten in the excitement of the moment; rich and poor fared alike, and in most cases, every offer of remuneration was declined.

The whole of Friday night was passed in the greatest anxiety; the wounded arrived every hour, and the accounts they brought of the carnage which was taking place were absolutely terrific. Saturday morning was still worse; an immense number of supernumeraries and runaways from the army came rushing in at the *Porte de Namur*, and these fugitives increased the public panic to the utmost. *Sauve qui peut!* now became the universal feeling; all ties of friendship or kindred were forgotten, and an earnest desire to quit Brussels seemed to absorb every faculty. To effect this object, the greatest sacrifices were made. Every beast of burthen, and every species of vehicle were put into requisition to convey persons and property to Antwerp. Even the dogs and fish-carts did not escape—enormous sums were given for the humblest modes of conveyance, and when all failed, numbers set off on foot. The road soon became choked up—cars, waggons, and carriages of every description were joined together in an immoveable mass; and property to an immense amount was abandoned by its owners, who were too much terrified even to think of the loss they were sustaining. A scene of frightful riot and devastation ensued. Trunks, boxes, and portmanteaus were broken open and pillaged without mercy; and every one who pleased, helped himself to what he liked with impunity. The disorder was increased by a rumour, that the Duke of Wellington was retreating towards Brussels, in a sort of running fight, closely pursued by the enemy; the terror of the fugitives now almost amounted to frenzy, and they flew like maniacs escaping from a madhouse. It is scarcely possible to imagine a more distressing scene. A great deal of rain had

fallen during the night, and the unhappy fugitives were obliged literally to wade through mud. I had, from the first, determined to await my fate in Brussels; but on this eventful morning, I walked a few miles on the road to Antwerp, to endeavour to assist my flying countrymen. I was soon disgusted with the scene, and finding all my efforts to be useful unavailing, I returned to the town, which now seemed like a city of the dead; for a gloomy silence reigned through the streets, like that fearful calm which precedes a storm; the shops were all closed, and all business was suspended.

During the panic of Friday and Saturday, the sacrifice of property made by the British residents was enormous. A chest of drawers sold for five francs, a bed for ten, and a horse for fifty. In one instance, which fell immediately under my own observation, some household furniture was sold for one thousand francs, (about 40*l.*) for which the owner had given seven thousand francs, (280*l.*) only three weeks before. This was by no means a solitary instance; indeed in most cases, the loss was much greater, and in many, houses full of furniture were entirely deserted, and abandoned to pillage.

Sunday morning was ushered in by one of the most dreadful tempests I ever remember. The crashing of thunder was followed by the roar of cannon, which was now distinctly heard from the ramparts, and it is not possible to describe the fearful effect of this apparent mockery of heaven. I never before felt so forcibly the feebleness of man. The rain was tremendous—the sky looked like that in Poussin's picture of the Deluge, and a heavy black cloud spread, like the wings of a monstrous vulture, over Brussels. The wounded continued to arrive the whole of Saturday night and Sunday morning, in a condition which defies description. They appeared to have been dragged for miles through oceans of mud; their clothes were torn, their caps and feathers cut to pieces, and their shoes and boots trodden off. The accounts they brought were vague and disheartening—in fact, we could only ascertain that the Duke of Wellington had late on Saturday taken up his position at Waterloo, and that there he meant to wait the attack of the French. That this attack had commenced we needed not to be informed, as the roar of the cannon became every instant more distinct, till we even fancied that it shook the town. The wounded represented the field of battle as a perfect quagmire, and their appearance testified the truth of their assertions. About two o'clock a fresh alarm was excited by the horses, which had been put in requisition to draw the baggage-waggons, being suddenly galloped through the town. We fancied this a proof of defeat, but the fact was simply thus; the peasants, from whom the horses had been taken, finding the drivers of the waggons absent from their posts, seized the opportunity to cut the traces, and gallop off with their cattle.

As this explanation, however, was not given till the following day, we thought that all was over; the few British adherents who had remained were in despair, and tri-coloured cockades were suspended from every house. Even I, for the first time, lost all courage, and my only consolation was the joy of Annette. "England cannot be much injured by the loss of a single battle," thought I; "and as for me, it

is of little consequence whether I am a prisoner on parole, or a mere wanderer at pleasure. I may easily resign myself to my fate; but this poor girl would break her heart if she lost her lover, for he is every thing to her." In this manner I reasoned, but in spite of my affected philosophy, I could not divest myself of all natural feeling; and when about six o'clock we heard that the French had given way, and that the Prussians had eluded Grouché, and were rapidly advancing to the field, I quite forgot poor Annette, and thanked God with all my heart. At eight o'clock there was no longer any doubt of our success, for a battalion of troops marched into the town, and brought intelligence that the Duke of Wellington had gained a complete victory, and that the French were flying, closely pursued by the Prussians.

Sunday night was employed in enthusiastic rejoicing. The tri-coloured cockades had all disappeared, and the British colours were hoisted from every window. The great bell of St. Gudule tolled, to announce the event to the surrounding neighbourhood; and some of the English, who had only hidden themselves, ventured to re-appear. The only alloy to the universal rapture which prevailed, was the number of the wounded; the houses were insufficient to contain half; and the churches and public buildings were littered down with straw for their reception. The body of the Duke of Brunswick, who fell at Quatre Bras, was brought in on Saturday, and taken to the quarters he had occupied near the Chateau de Lâcken. I was powerfully affected when I saw the corpse of one, whom I had so lately marked as blooming with youth and health; but my eyes soon became accustomed to horrors.

On Monday morning, June 19th, I hastened to the field of battle: I was compelled to go through the forest de Soignés, for the road was so completely choked up as to be impassable; and I had not proceeded far, before I stumbled over the dead body of a Frenchman, which was lying on its face amongst the grass. The corpse was so frightfully disfigured, and so smeared with mud and gore, that I felt horror-struck; but when, on advancing a little farther, I saw hundreds, and in less than an hour, thousands of slain, I found my pity for individuals merge in the general mass, and that the more I saw the less I felt; so true it is, that habit reconciles every thing.

The dead required no help; but thousands of wounded, who could not help themselves, were in want of every thing; their features, swollen by the sun and rain, looked livid and bloated. One poor fellow had a ghastly wound across his lower lip, which gaped wide, and showed his teeth and gums, as though a second and unnatural mouth had opened below his first. Another, quite blind from a gash across his eyes, sat upright, gasping for breath, and murmuring, "De l'eau! de l'eau!" The anxiety for water was indeed most distressing. The German "Vaser! Vaser!" and the French "De l'eau! De l'eau!" still seem sounding in my ears. I am convinced that hundreds must have perished from thirst alone, and they had no hope of assistance, for even humane persons were afraid of approaching the scene of blood, lest they should be taken in requisition to bury the dead; almost every person who came near, being pressed into that most disgusting and painful service.

This general burying was truly horrible: large square holes were

dig about six feet deep, and thirty or forty fine young fellows stripped to their skins were thrown into each, pell mell, and then covered over in so slovenly a manner, that sometimes a hand or foot peeped through the earth. One of these holes was preparing as I passed, and the followers of the army were stripping the bodies before throwing them into it, whilst some Russian Jews were assisting in the spoliation of the dead, by chiseling out their teeth! an operation which they performed with the most brutal indifference. The clinking hammers of these wretches jarred horribly upon my ears, and mingled strangely with the occasional report of pistols, which seemed echoing each other at stated intervals, from different corners of the field. I could not divine the meaning of these shots, till I was informed, that they proceeded from the Belgians, who were killing the wounded horses. Hundreds of these fine creatures were, indeed, galloping over the plain, kicking and plunging, apparently mad with pain, whilst the poor wounded wretches who saw them coming, and could not get out of their way, shrieked in agony, and tried to shrink back to escape from them, but in vain.

Soon after, I saw an immense horse (one of the Scotch Greys) dash towards a Colonel of the Imperial Guard, who had had his leg shattered; the horse was frightfully wounded, and part of a broken lance still rankled in one of its wounds. It rushed snorting and plunging past the Frenchman, and I shall never forget his piercing cry as it approached. I flew instantly to the spot, but ere I reached it the man was dead; for, though I do not think the horse had touched him, the terror he felt had been too much for his exhausted frame.

Sickened with the immense heaps of slain, which spread in all directions as far as the eye could reach, I was preparing to return, when as I was striding over the dead and dying, and meditating on the horrors of war, my attention was attracted by a young Frenchman, who was lying on his back, apparently at the last gasp. There was something in his countenance which interested me, and I fancied, though I knew not when, or where, that I had seen him before. Some open letters were lying around, and one was yet grasped in his hand as though he had been reading it to the last moment. My eye fell upon the words "*Mon cher fils*," in a female hand, and I felt interested for the fate of so affectionate a son.

When I left home in the morning, I had put a flask of brandy and some biscuit into my pocket, in the hope that I might be useful to the wounded, but when I gazed on the countless multitude which strewed the field, I felt discouraged from attempting to relieve them. Chance had now directed my attention to one individual, and I was resolved to try to save his life. His thigh was broken, and he was badly wounded on the left wrist, but the vital parts were untouched, and his exhaustion seemed to arise principally from loss of blood.

I poured a few drops of brandy into his mouth, and crumbling my biscuit contrived to make him swallow a small particle. The effects of the dose were soon visible; his eyes half opened, and a faint tinge of colour spread over his cheek. I administered a little more, and it revived him so much that he tried to sit upright. I raised him, and contriving to place him in such a manner, as to support him against the dead body of a horse, I put the flask and biscuit by his side, and departed in order to procure assistance to remove him.

I recollected that a short time before, I had seen a smoke issuing from a deep ditch, and that my olfactory nerves had been saluted by a savoury smell as I passed. Guided by these indications, I retraced my steps to the spot, and found some Scotch soldiers sheltered by a hedge, very agreeably employed in cooking a quantity of beefsteaks over a wood fire, in a French cuirass!! I was exceedingly diverted at this novel kind of frying-pan, which served also as a dish; and after begging permission to dip a biscuit in their gravy for the benefit of my patient, I told my tale, and was gratified by the eagerness which they manifested to assist me; one ran to catch a horse with a soft Hussar saddle, (there were hundreds galloping over the field,) and the rest went with me to the youth, whom we found surprisingly recovered, though he was still unable to speak. The horse was brought, and as we raised the young Frenchman to put him upon it, his vest opened, and his "*livret*" fell out. This is a little book which every French soldier is obliged to carry, and which contains an account of his name, age, pay, accoutrements, and services. I picked it up, and offered it to my patient—but the young man murmured the name of "Annette," and fainted.

"Annette!" the name thrilled through every nerve. I hastily opened the *livret*, and found that it was indeed Louis Tissand whom I had saved! The rest is soon told. Louis reached Brussels in safety, and even Madame's selfishness gave way to rapture on recovering her son. As to Annette—but why perplex myself to describe her feelings? If my readers have ever loved, they may conceive them. Louis soon recovered; indeed with such a nurse he could not fail to get well. When I next visited Brussels, I found Annette surrounded by three or four smiling cherubs, to whom I was presented as *le bon Anglais*, who preserved the life of their papa.

FARRAGO PEREGRINI; OR, RAMBLING RHYMES.

BY PEREGRINE PENDRAGON, OFFICER.

"Unpass'd Alps stop me; but I'll cut them all,
And march, the Muses' Hannibal."

COWLEY'S "Motto."

CANTO I.

"Febo ———"

Tu, che sai poetar, servimi d'ajo
E tiemmi per le maniche del sajo."

"*Secchia Rapita*." Canto I.

THERE'S nothing *new* beneath Dan Phœbus' ray—

We all have seen, have read of it, and know it;

Nor much to glean 'neath Dian's mystic sway,

Spared by the "Lover, Lunatic, and Poet."

Neat common-place is difficult to say; *

And if we make a hit, 'tis said we owe it

To by-gone bard or living wight canorous,

Who've chanced to say our own good things before us. †

* Difficile est proprie communia dicere.—HON.

† Percant qui ante nos nostra dixere.

"Parlando cose che 'l tacere è bello" *
 'S a sentiment in Dante's quaintest style,
 Which, like a soldier and an honest fellow,
 I take unto myself, courting thy smile,
 Sweet reader, at my rhymes, ("nought but prunello,")
 Blue devils, not "bas bleus," meant to beguile :
 "Humanum est *errare*" is my motto—
 A pass which many an invalid 's now brought to.
 Montaigne was charming company with himself :
 He penn'd soliloquies, and called them "Essays."
 So every wight, who writes not for mere pelf,
 Finds friend and solace in his pen, unless he 's
 Canker'd, like the old volumes on his shelf ;
 And *him* no muse shall charm, nor fancy bless his
 Visions,—which 'tis luxury to indulge
 With other things I 'm going to divulge :—
 Videlicet—I scribble (like Montaigne)
 In friendly gossip and all due civility.
 (I'd scorn to give or man or woman pain.)
 I set up no pretensions to ability ;
 Heaven knows I 've little "penchant" to be vain.
 What men call weakness, women sensibility,
 Is copious in my nature ;—'wish 'twere less ;
 A plaguy thing is "delicate distress !"

Should this my lonely pastime meet the light,
 (I don't intend it shall, unless by stealth.)
 Take notice, ye who read, I only write
 To soothe or lure the "tassel-gentle" † *Health*.
 My heart was lighter and my hopes more bright
 Some few years back. I take no note of wealth :
 I *want not* ; but I strove for *rank and honour*,
 And Fortune wing'd a *bullet*—shame upon her !
 Come sing, my Muse, the miseries accruing
 From ships, and sickness, and the nasty sea !
 Rain fell in torrents, and a storm was brewing
 Just at the moment we got under weigh ;
 Some fell down stairs (like me), and some fell sp-w-ng,
 And others *laughed*—uncivil toads ; but they
 Had stomachs like the bird that dines on iron,†
 To giggle thus while *others* were expiring !
 "O si *sick omnes*" would be consolation ;
 That is, translating "sic" as I have done ;—
 (Though Addison strove to put it out of fashion,
 I must confess I 'm partial to a pun.)
 The natural reading puts a different face on
 The shrewd quotation, and thus makes it run :—
 "O blessed are the ramparts that environ
 The pukeless maw that pastures on cold iron !"

Bluff blew the blast, and every soul grew qualmish ;
 The stoutest stared, like "Patience" ogling "Grief,"—
 (As I do when the sea is swell'd, though calmish.)
 Most in the rushing cataract found relief ;

* Talking of things 't were better leave unsaid.

† "Oh ! for a falconer's voice, to lure the tassel-gentle back again."

Romeo and Juliet.

: The ostrich, to wit.

Some groan'd a sort of "sotto-voce" psalmish
 Hymn to the infernal gods, and eke their chief—
 Lumber, both live and dead, the floor was strewing;
 One woman (French) like love-sick puss was mewling!

And ever and anon the damn'd below
 Yell'd fierce responses to the powers above—
 (The devil's in the sea, it moves one so!)
 Ladies should try a *packet* to make love;
 There they may feel, not feign, "decorous woe."
 I've known th' experiment sometimes lucky prove.
 Mis'ry is fond of linking strange bed-fellows;
 And *Pity's* kin to *Love*, as poets tell us.

'Twas *hot* as Satan's summer-house, and smelt
 "Of compounds villainous." I should have died
 Within twelve hours. One in his agony knelt
 Athwart my body, as I lay nor tried
 To rid me of the incubus—I felt
 Voiceless and without life; but once I cried
 "For God's sake empt' *this*;" but the staggering steward
 Spill'd it upon me, for just then it blew hard.

And at the landing such a blank "*cortège*"
 Of drench'd and haggard wretches scrambling out,
 Of every size, and shape, and sex, and age;
 Trunk, bag, and baggage, soak'd and strewn about;
 Quash'd bandboxes, and ladies in a rage;
 "Douane" and passports, porters, rabble, rout!
 When moor'd at last within Dessin's Hotel,*
 A traveller feels as if escaped from hell!

"*Vive le Roi George!*" God bless the English King!†
 Calais still echoed—Creci, and Poitiers,
 And Waterloo forgot, her walls now ring
 With pride, and praise of what e'en Hate reveres—
 The majesty of manner, modelling
 The nobler gifts its polish more endears!
 We drank the health of George in Chambertin
 His Majesty had pledged their nation in.

A Dutch canal is not more Dutch and dreary
 Than the "Chaussée" you rumble on from Calais;
 The only *views* "en passant" that were cheery
 From four blue eyes,‡ with more of milk than malice,
 Consoled us at "L'Europe" (Montreuil) when weary.
 Ditto, one pair, Chantilly, near the palace,
 Mon hôtesse of the "Bourbon." "*Dear* deceit!"
 To part with cash to honied tongues is sweet!
 Paris! the fountain-head of modesty!
 "Prætorium" of the virtues cardinal!
 Where nought is show, and all is honesty,
 Where *amiability* is all in all.

* Calais.

† His Majesty had just quitted Calais for Hanover when I arrived there. Dessin said to me,—"J'avais beaucoup ouï dire de la bonne mine et des manières gracieuses de sa Majesté—mais j'étois bien loin de la réalité." The impression the British monarch made on the French was prodigious.

‡ Videlicet—of the hostess and her sister, two pretty "Blondes."

Against the hints of Envy thus protest I,
 If scribes be found whose slander criminal
 Would lodge the devil in the "*Champs Elysées*"
 Quite gay as when in Eden—and as busy."
 How *amiable* your language, ways, and people ;*
 Your eating too is doubtless "*très aimable* ;"
 'Twould be superfluous to praise your tipple
 Thou "*alma mater*" of the *gourmand* rabble.
 Your stream of pleasure scarcely shows a ripple,
 While tides of tongue in husky burrs babble
 Along the throng'd boulevard and promenade,
 Where artless beauty coily courts the shade !
 Knights of the whisker and the shaggy lip,
 "Booing" or bold, half bully and half beau,
 Like the sheep-worrying hound, ye gnaw the whip
 That lash'd ye from the prey ye mangled so ;
 And as our geese, a migratory trip
 To fashion's focus needs must undergo,
 Ye cram and pluck them, while the tickled fool
 To sneering poachers proves a booby tool.
 Shame on the hordes of British that infest
 The capital of their arch-enemy !
 Welcomed by Hate in *act* but ill repress,
 Graven on the brow and flashing from the eye !
 Mask'd, meddling, venal, all but—*badly drest*,
 If to "*the sex*" of France from home ye fly,
 Enquire in Paris their pet-name for you ;
 You'll find, I think, 'tis—" *Milor Pot-à-feu !*" †
 Fantastic capital ! pretending race !
 Careless of worth, as of its *semblance* vain,
 Habit has stamped upon your mutual face
 The leer of Pleasure and the scowl of Gain.
 Buildings, where point and paint good taste replace,
 Sombre yet trick'd, the inmates' shifts explain.
 Compare with these a London street. The work
 Looks solid—like a Quaker by a Turk.
 Thou hast *one* scene, more suited to Lew Chew ‡—
 (Utopia was discovered by the Alceste,
 And so may the North Pole by Parry's crew !)
 I love to see the dead serenely rest
 In rural dwellings—where a friend may strew
 Their turf with flowers—and believe them blest.
 Amongst the morticisms of "*Père la Chaise*,"
 The following Euthanasia merits praise :—
 " When man's day-dreams are over,
 And his sunny hopes are set—
 When he wanders a listless rover
 To some loved spot clinging yet ;

* The face of the country is an entire contrast to the surface of society.—While the one displeases by its ill-assorted rudeness and bleak monotony, the gloss spread over the latter, like the insidious varnish of a doubtful painting, reflects our view from the intrinsic qualities of the people.

† Which may be translated, a convenient instrument to make the pot boil—or any thing else equally respectful.

‡ If it be true that the primitive virtues of those remote islanders prove to have been a hoax on our gallant tars, the dissipation of so beautiful an illusion is a loss to humanity—the "*Fata Morgana*" of morals.

- " When the faith he fondly cherish'd
In friends is undeceived,
When his bud of renown hath perish'd,
Its promise unachieved ;
- " When the eyes that could brightly enthrall him
Beam unseen o'er the severing wave,
And the lips that might sweetly recal him,
May not e'en sigh " Adieu " o'er his grave ;
- " When his spirit is well nigh broken,
By care and suffering crush'd,
And his fate has scarce left him a token
Of aspirings for ever hush'd ;
- " When the *present* seems cold and blighted,
The *past* a bright dawn o'ercast,
The *future* a desert benighted,
Where Obscurity shrouds him at last ;—
- " Oh, who would not rather slumber
In the still and senseless tomb !
One spirit released from the number
Who strive with an adverse doom ?"

[To be continued.]

TWELVE YEARS' MILITARY ADVENTURE.*

" *Boutez en avant*" is an excellent motto, both as to mundane matters and the " mens divinior." We observe with pride and satisfaction that, in these " piping, (quere *cigarring*) times of peace," our gallant comrades of both services press forward as earnestly and successfully in the ranks of literature as they did a few years back to the cry of " Saint George and merry England," when the flag of war was unfurled.

The narrative of the officer whose " *Memoirs*" are now before us, is, as it professes to be, a tale of adventure, of remarkable variety, and told with the spirit and easy frankness of an " unlettered soldier," to use the modest phrase of the author.

The account of the domestic diagnosis by which professions were selected for himself and his brothers, and of his early induction to that of arms, is to the life.

" Out of a family of six boys it was proper that one should be devoted to the infernal gods ; and, as my shoulders promised to be of the requisite breadth, and my head of the suitable thickness, I was chosen as a fit offering ; or, in other words, I was selected for the military profession, as being the greatest dunce in the family. But, besides the above natural qualification for this knock-my-head profession, I must say that I was early seized with the red-coat mania, first caught, I believe, by accompanying a cousin when he went to mount guard at the castle of Dublin, and afterwards evinced in a predilection for painting soldiers on cards, and putting them through their manœuvres on the table, in preference to any evolutions, however beautiful, which could be performed by the six-and-twenty letters of the alphabet. I also well recollect, that among the sons of my father's tenants I had a corps raised and disciplined after my own manner, which they used to call my ragged regiment. Whether these early professional indications are to be depended upon I know not ; but I have no doubt

* Twelve Years' Military Adventure in three quarters of the globe ; or *Memoirs of an Officer, who served in the Armies of His Majesty and of the East India Company between the years 1802 and 1814, &c.* in 2 Vols.

my parents acted upon them in some degree; for one of my brothers was expressly fixed upon as the sailor of the family, because he was observed one day, through the key-hole of a room into which he had locked himself, busily employed in yo-hoing a table, which he had turned upside down for a ship; and another was afterwards entered on the books of the Master-general of the Ordnance for the artillery, because he used to spend all his pocket-money in buying little brass cannons, and firing them off, to the annoyance of my mother's nerves. Had the opinions of the learned Doctors Gall and Spurzheim been then promulgated to the world, my parents would have had a comparatively easy task in the choice of professions for their children: for they would, in that case, only have had to ascertain the prominent bump in the cranium of each boy. As it was, they acted up to the best of their lights; and whether they judged rightly with regard to me, that is, whether I do really possess the bump military, or murderous bump, which I conceive to be the same thing, will, perhaps, be discovered in the following memoirs.

"With the view of getting me a good start in my profession, a commission was purchased for me in a newly-raised regiment; it being intended, through the means of my maternal uncle, who commanded the corps, to have me kept on the strength until I had completed the usual quantum of education to capacitate me for joining a marching regiment. I never shall forget the feelings with which, at nine years' old, I learned that I had the honour of bearing his Majesty's commission."

But the aspirations of our youthful hero were sadly damped by the Duke of York's order, prohibiting school-boys from holding commissions in the army. He was placed on half-pay, and sent to Winchester school.

"Most of my readers must know, or have heard of, the emblematical device which is painted on the wall of Winchester school-room. At top is a mitre and crozier, with the words *aut disce* under them; beneath that a sword and an ink-horn, with the words *aut discede*; lastly, a rod, with the remainder of the verse, *manet sors tertia, cædi*. It was my lot to follow the middle course, and to take my departure, not however before I had received such a disproportionate share of the apple twigs,* that I could easily distinguish, by the touch of the wood alone, all the gradations from a golden pippin to a codling."

Thus qualified "*à posteriori*," his destination was changed to a cadetship of artillery or engineers, and he proceeded to Woolwich to complete his education upon "*à priori*" principles. This important preliminary being accomplished more to the author's satisfaction than he by any means expected, he took his departure from the academy, "duly qualified and empowered to kill, upon the most approved principles of the art, such of his fellow-creatures beyond the Cape of Good Hope, as should presume to dispute the authority of the United Company of Merchants of Great Britain trading to the East Indies."

In 1802, he embarked for India, having nearly completed his 17th year.

Being pressed for time and space, we must pass over the cadet's graphic and humorous description of his messmates in the *cuddy*, his arrival at Madras, and shrewd remarks upon this, to him, new world. Soon after, he took the field with the Madras army under General Stewart, on the breaking out of hostilities with the Mahrattas. The division of General Stewart, amounting to 10,000 fighting men, was joined at Hurryhur, the northern boundary of the Rajah of Mysore's

* At Winchester school, four apple twigs tied to the end of a stick are used instead of the usual instrument of castigation, a birch rod.

dominions, by the division of the army from Seringapatam under General Wellesley—the whole force then assembled amounting to about 20,000 effectives.

“A detachment was immediately formed, and placed under the command of Major-General Wellesley, and another engineer officer and myself were directed to join it. This was the first time I had seen that extraordinary man, who has since proved himself the greatest commander of the age, and justly earned the title of the Invincible Wellington. He had only just attained the rank of Major-General; but he had already, by his successful campaign against Doondiah, one of Tippoo's adherents, who had raised the standard of the Tiger after the fall of his master, acquired considerable reputation; although but a short time before, at the siege of Seringapatam, an untoward circumstance had nearly been the means of crushing in the bud that genius which has since so proudly blossomed forth to the glory of England, and the fruit of which has been the liberation of Europe. As I have been often asked for an account of this affair, which has made some noise in the world to the disadvantage of his Grace, I shall lay before my reader the particulars, as communicated to me by the only person who could possibly give a fair account of the business, that is, the late Lieutenant-Colonel M'Kenzie, of the Madras Engineers, who was then attached to Colonel Wellesley's division, and who accompanied him during the whole of the affair in question.

“Shortly after the investment of Seringapatam, Colonel Wellesley, who commanded what was called the Nizam's detachment, was ordered to dislodge the enemy from the ground intended as the scene of our operations during the siege. The night appointed for this duty was particularly dark. Pushing on rather too eagerly with the light company of the 33d regiment, which had, by those means, got separated from the main body, he came suddenly on a work of the enemy's, who opened a heavy fire. The light company, finding themselves unsupported, retreated rather precipitately, leaving Colonel Wellesley and Captain M'Kenzie by themselves. In this predicament they endeavoured to regain their division; but in the attempt, owing to the darkness of the night, they quite lost their way, and it was not till after groping about for some hours that they succeeded in regaining the British camp, but without their division. Having proceeded to headquarters, to report the state of affairs, Colonel Wellesley, hearing that General Harris was asleep, threw himself on the table of the dining tent, and, being much fatigued with the night's labour, fell fast asleep. The next in command had, in the interim, after the repulse of the head of the column, and the loss of the commander, thought it prudent to proceed no farther, and made the best of his way back to the camp with the division. Arriving at the tent of the commander-in-chief to make his report, he was surprised to find his missing superior, fast locked in the arms of Morpheus, in the situation above described. This affair, of course, made considerable noise, and things were whispered about not at all to the advantage of Colonel Wellesley; and it is to be supposed that the commander-in-chief must have partaken of this feeling towards the Colonel; otherwise he would not have ordered General Baird to undertake the attack which had failed the preceding night. General Baird most handsomely requested that Colonel Wellesley might again be appointed to the duty, as he was convinced that the circumstances which had caused his failure were purely accidental. Colonel Wellesley was accordingly directed to make another attempt the night following, and succeeded: yet, so poisonous is the breath of slander, and so rapidly is it wafted, if not by the loud trumpet of fame, at least by the low but quick vibrations of malice, that it required years of victory entirely to wipe away the impressions then received from the minds of those who are more ready to listen to evil than to good report. For my part, even before I heard Colonel M'Kenzie's version of the affair, I was of opinion that the fact of Colonel Wellesley's having fallen asleep on General Harris's table in the way he did, was a sufficient proof that he had not acted disgracefully; for who, under that con-

viction, could have had his mind sufficiently at ease to yield himself up to sleep, if ever so overcome with fatigue? Besides, any imputation of deficiency of courage must equally have applied to Colonel M'Kenzie, whose bravery and *sang-froid* in action were proverbial. This circumstance is a proof how much easier it is to make a breach in a soldier's reputation than to repair it; for it is more than probable that, had not Colonel Wellesley been so nearly allied to the Governor-General, he never would have had a chance of getting over this affair.

"The appearance and demeanour of General Wellesley were such as at first sight to inspire confidence, which feeling was not diminished on a closer acquaintance. All those who served under him looked up to him with that degree of respect, I might almost say of awe, which, by combining an implicit obedience to his commands with an unbounded confidence in the wisdom of his measures, was calculated to draw forth all the energies of man in the execution of his orders."

Having traversed the Mahratta country, and reached the scene of action near Poonah, the author thus explains the cause of the war just commenced.

"As I am now about to detail the operations of General Wellesley's force in the celebrated war with the Mahrattas in 1803, it is proper that I should say a few words regarding its origin. The ostensible cause was the interference of the British in the re-establishment of the supremacy of the Paishwah, at which the Mahratta chieftains, Scindia and the Berar rajah, pretended to take umbrage; but the real cause was the growth of French influence among those powers, and the vast increase in numbers and discipline of their force under European adventurers. Monsieur Perron, who was in the service of Scindia, had alone a force of about 20,000 infantry regularly disciplined, with a large park of artillery, for the support of which he had a district allotted to him in the Deccan. It is clear that such a state of things could not exist without endangering our empire; therefore, however people may question the justice of going to war, no one can doubt the policy of seizing the first opportunity of breaking the neck of this formidable power."

The Battle of Assaye must for the present close our extract.

"On arriving at the village of Nulniah, after a march of fourteen miles, on the morning of the 23d of September, we found ourselves within about five miles of the enemy's camp, instead of ten, as we expected. It is true we were nearly that distance from the town of Jafferabad, where Scindia's army was said to be posted; but then their army, which occupied a considerable space, had its right not less than three miles from that place. By these means we were not only five miles nearer to the enemy than it was calculated we should have been from the information received, but Colonel Stevenson was, for the same reason, that distance farther off than he ought to have been. Finding matters in this predicament, and hearing that the enemy were breaking up their camp, (which must have been either for the purpose of retreat, or for attacking us,) I think the General was quite right in moving on to the attack. After he had come to this determination, nothing could be more masterly than his dispositions for the battle, nor could any thing surpass the promptitude and decision with which he carried them into effect. On arriving at the village of Nulniah, where we were to have halted that day, the Quarter-master-general had, as usual, marked out the camp, and I was employed in my customary duty of surveying the ground, when an order came to withdraw the camp colours, as the division was moving onwards. Galloping up to the column, which had recommenced its march, I soon ascertained the cause. As I passed the old 19th dragoons, whose veteran eyes sparkled at the idea of being at the old work again, I was hailed by a friend, 'My lad,' said he, 'your maiden sword will be well blooded to-day.' These words

made a deep impression on my mind, for they were the last I heard him utter. He fell nobly, at the head of his squadron.

"About 12 o'clock we came in sight of the enemy from a high ground, about a mile and a half in front of their camp. They appeared to be then in the act of striking their tents, and had not as yet taken up any military position. Their encampment extended about two miles between the rivers Kailna and Jouah, which, running parallel to each other, about a mile apart, joined about a mile and a half below their left. The space comprehended in this parallelogram seemed to be covered by one living mass, compared to which our handful of men (for we had but 4,500 British troops in action, one battalion and the rear-guard having been left to guard the baggage and stores at Nulniah), was but as a drop to the ocean. As soon as their tents had disappeared, we observed their infantry drawn up in two lines parallel to the above-mentioned rivers, the left of their second line resting on the village of Assaye, which was only a short distance from the river Jouah, while their cavalry was formed in large masses on the right, extending as far as the village of Bokerdun.

"Having viewed their position for a short time, the General resolved upon attacking their left wing in flank, hoping, by these means, to compensate, in some measure, for the smallness of his numbers, and to be able to throw their infantry and artillery into confusion before they could form a front to oppose him; while his own flanks, being covered by the two rivers, which, from the scarped nature of their banks, could be crossed by cavalry only at a few spots, the enemy's horse could not be brought into action without passing through their infantry, a measure which, if attempted, would, in all probability, throw their whole army into irreparable confusion. In conformity with this skilful manœuvre, the column of infantry was directed towards a pass which crossed the river Kailna about half a mile below the enemy's left wing, while the cavalry remained posted on the height where we first came in sight of the enemy, to keep in check two large masses of horse, which, having passed the Kailna, had posted themselves about half a mile in our front. I was particularly struck at this time with the beauty of the line formed by our cavalry, and with the steady movement of the column of infantry, so unlike the usual order of march. It seemed as if each individual felt that this was to be the test of discipline against numbers, and that nothing but the utmost steadiness and determination could make up for the appalling disparity of force, of which, from the view we had of the enemy's army, every one had an opportunity of judging. Not a whisper was heard through the ranks; our nerves were wound up to the proper pitch, and every one seemed to know and to feel that there was no alternative but death or victory. Under such circumstances, it might reasonably be supposed that even fear would make a man brave.

"As the infantry approached the river, the enemy's guns opened on it, but without much effect. No sooner, however, did the head of the column begin to ascend the opposite bank, than it was met by a shower of shot from a battery advanced near the bank of the river for that purpose, which, continuing without intermission, caused us severe loss. At this time the General's orderly dragoon had the top of his head carried off by a cannon ball, but the body being kept in its seat by the valise, holsters, and other appendages of a cavalry saddle, it was some time before the terrified horse could rid himself of the ghastly burden, in the endeavour to effect which he kicked and plunged, and dashed the poor man's brains in our faces, to our no small danger and annoyance.

"This was rather an ugly beginning I thought. Being ordered forward to examine the ground in the direction of the enemy, and to observe his movements, I had scarcely put my horse into a gallop, when, in passing some broken ground, I unkenelled a fox, who, giving his brush a swing of defiance, set off in the direction of the enemy. 'Oho!' my lad, said I, 'on any other occasion you would not have got off so easily.' Pursuing my way, I passed close to and within the enemy's videttes; when, feeling for my sword, in case it should be necessary, I found that I was without arms. I had left it with my horse-keeper. It mattered not, however, for they were too much intent on their own business

to meddle with me. On gaining the top of the high ground between the two rivers, I observed the enemy's infantry in the act of changing their front, and taking up a new position, with their right to the river Kailna and their left on the village of Assaye. This manœuvre they were performing in the most steady manner possible, though not exactly according to Dundas; for each battalion came up into the new alignment in line, the whole body thus executing a kind of echelon movement on a large scale. On returning to report this to the General, I found that, not supposing the enemy to be capable of such a manœuvre in the face of an attacking force, he had, in conformity with his original intention of attacking them in flank, already formed the infantry in two lines; while the cavalry, which, as soon as the infantry had crossed the river, had quitted its first position at a rapid pace, was drawn up as a reserve in the rear. The Mysore and Paishwah's horse were left on the opposite bank of the river to observe the movements of the enemy's cavalry, and to prevent their crossing at the pass in our rear.

"As the enemy's guns came into position, they opened a well-directed fire on our little army, which being drawn up in three lines, besides one of ammunition tumbrils, presented a sure mark for their shot, which, if they passed over one line, were certain to take effect in another. As soon as the General was informed of the alteration in the enemy's position, he changed his order of battle, and, with the view of extending his front, ordered the picquets of infantry, which formed the right of the first line, to take ground to the right, so as to leave room for the two battalions of the second line to come up, while the 74th regiment, which was on the right of the second line, was ordered to oblique and form on the right of the picquets; the cavalry being, at the same time, directed to file to the right as far as the river Jouah. Before this movement could be effected, however, the fire of the enemy's artillery became so destructive that no troops could long stand exposed to it. Indeed, not a moment was to be lost in closing with the enemy; for already had some confusion been occasioned by the gun-bullocks and their drivers, who, unaccustomed to such work, had shown a disposition to do any thing but remain stationary; while several field-pieces, which had been advanced to oppose those of the enemy, were already put *hors de combat*. The order, therefore, was given to move forward: the second line was directed to complete its movement during the advance; and the cavalry to support our right wing, which was of course considerably outflanked. The two battalions of the second line were not long in taking their place in front; but, owing to the oblique movement of the picquets being continued too long, not only was the 74th regiment prevented from gaining their flank, but these two weak battalions, on approaching the enemy's position, found themselves at a considerable distance from the rest of our infantry, and confronted by the whole of the enemy's left wing. This opening in the line was rendered still greater in consequence of the sepoy battalions, in the endeavour to avoid the fire of the enemy's centre, having crowded in on the 78th regiment which formed our extreme left. At this time the fire of the enemy's artillery became, indeed, most dreadful. In the space of less than a mile, 100 guns, worked with skill and rapidity, vomited forth death into our feeble ranks. It cannot, then, be a matter of surprise if, in many cases, the sepoys should have taken advantage of any irregularities in the ground to shelter themselves from the deadly shower, or that even, in some few instances, not all the endeavours of the officers could persuade them to move forward. Notwithstanding this, the main body of the infantry continued to advance rapidly and in good order, and were not long in coming in contact with the enemy's right wing, which they forced through without difficulty, their infantry standing no longer than the guns fired, which, however, they did to the last, many of the *golumdauze* having been bayoneted in the act of loading their pieces.

"In the mean time the picquets, on arriving within grape-shot distance of the enemy, had been so roughly handled, that they hesitated to advance, while the 74th regiment, which was in their rear, was prevented from charging, as no doubt this gallant regiment would have done, notwithstanding the disparity of numbers, had its front only been clear. Matters, however, remained not long in

this state; for the picquets, retiring in confusion on the 74th, (as might have been expected) left it exposed to the whole fire of the enemy's left wing, while a chosen body of horse, suddenly wheeling round the village of Assaye, charged it in flank, and almost completed the destruction of this gallant band, which, though now reduced to the strength of not more than a good company, still clang round its colours, undaunted and unbroken. At this critical moment, the cavalry, under Colonel Maxwell, which had been directed to act according to circumstances, advanced rapidly over the ground where the 74th and picquets had been engaged, and charged through the enemy's left wing, under a shower of musketry and grape.

"Previously to this, however, the main body of our infantry having, as I said before, forced its way through the enemy's right wing, (several of the battalions of which had rather wheeled back on the centre of their line than been actually beaten off the field,) found itself, though victorious, in rather an awkward situation. Being compelled to bring up its left shoulder, for the purpose of attacking the enemy's reserve, which was posted near the river Jouah, its left flank became, of necessity, exposed to the enemy's cavalry, and its right to the fire of their centre, which had faced about for that purpose; while, from the non-appearance of the 74th and picquets, the General, who had advanced with the left wing, began to entertain serious apprehensions for their safety. 'What is our cavalry about now?' every one exclaimed. But the words were scarcely out of our mouths when we saw them, headed by the gallant 19th, come pouring through the enemy's left wing like a torrent that had burst its banks, bearing along the broken and scattered materials which had opposed it. This was a noble sight, and to persons in our situation a most gratifying one. The whole of our line hailed it with a shout of triumph, and, advancing at double quick time, charged the enemy's reserve, and drove it across the Jouah. Elated with their success, the sepoys now began to disperse in pursuit of the enemy; but happily the 78th stood their ground firmly, and thus prevented the enemy's horse, which still threatened our left wing, from taking advantage of this imprudence. The recall being sounded, the infantry was formed on the bank of the river, while the cavalry continued the pursuit of the flying foe.

"In the mean time the enemy's centre, which had remained untouched, closed in upon the ground before occupied by their left wing, and, uniting with such of their artillery and infantry as had been passed over unhurt by our cavalry, formed itself into a kind of crescent, with its right horn resting on the river Jouah, and its left on the village of Assaye; thus presenting themselves in a fresh position on the flank of our infantry, on which, having collected a considerable number of their guns, they re-commenced a heavy fire. The battle was now to be fought over again, with this difference, that the contending forces had exchanged sides; and, had the enemy's horse behaved with the least spirit, while our cavalry was absent in pursuit of their broken battalions, there is no guessing what the consequence might have been; but, happily for us, they kept aloof. To oppose the enemy in their new position, the sepoy battalion on the right was immediately formed *en potence*, and advanced against them, but without effect, being compelled to retire. Another was brought forward and equally repulsed. Our cavalry having, by this time, returned from the pursuit, and formed on our left, and the enemy's horse having disappeared before them, the General ordered the 78th regiment and 7th cavalry up to head a fresh attack against the enemy's infantry and guns, which still defended their position with obstinacy. No sooner, however, had he formed the 78th regiment in line, in directing which his horse's leg was carried off by a cannon-shot, than the enemy, without awaiting the attack, commenced their retreat across the Jouah, which they passed in tolerable order before our troops could come up with them. Previously to this last attack, Colonel Maxwell had requested, and obtained, permission, to attack a considerable body of infantry and guns, which, having formed part of the reserve, were seen retiring in good order along the right bank of the Jouah. Wishing to be a close witness of a charge of cavalry, I could not

let slip such an opportunity; so, seizing a sword which the General's horse-keeper had picked up on the field, I fell in among the files of the 19th dragoons. We were not long in coming up with the enemy, who, having formed with their left to the Jouah, steadily awaited our approach. The charge was sounded: we advanced with rapidity, amidst a shower of musquetry and grape, which latter I could actually hear rattling among our ranks, and had already got almost within reach of the bayonets of the enemy, who still gallantly stood their ground, when, instead of dashing among their ranks, I suddenly found my horse swept round as it were by an eddy torrent. Away we galloped, right shoulders forward, along the whole of the enemy's line, receiving their fire as we passed, till having turned our backs upon them, we took to our heels manfully, every one calling out, 'Halt! halt!' while nobody would set the example; till at last, a trumpet having sounded, we pulled up, but in complete disorder, dragoons and native cavalry pell-mell. On this occasion Col. Maxwell fell pierced by a grape-shot. He was gallantly leading the charge, when he received his death-blow. Having involuntarily checked his horse, and thrown his arm back, when he received his wound, the soldiers immediately behind him, not knowing the cause, mistook the gesture for a signal to retire, and did so accordingly. At least, this was the reason afterwards assigned for the failure; and, if true, it shows how the fate of armies, and even of nations, may depend upon the direction of a single shot. Another second or two, and we should have completed the overthrow of our opponents, who could not possibly have withstood the charge, drawn up as they were in line. Indeed, so near were we to them at the time we turned about, that several of the squadron officers, whose position is in front, had their horses wounded with bayonets. If I might be allowed to judge, I should say that the failure was chiefly owing to the manner in which we advanced against the enemy, having approached obliquely instead of directly perpendicular to their front, as we ought to have done; by which means we glanced, as it were, past their line.

"Thus closed this memorable battle, one of the most bloody on record to the victors. Out of about 4,500 men in action, upwards of 2,000 were either killed or wounded, the former amounting to more than a third of the whole number—a circumstance unprecedented in warfare, though easily accounted for by the fact that the wounds were mostly inflicted by artillery."

PORTUGUESE MODINHA.

THEY live in their fame
Though lowly they sleep in the grave;
Our hearts shrine the name,
Our tears bathe the tomb, of the brave;—
Far, far from their Country,
Remote from Affection's fond sigh,
For Faith and Liberty
Britons came hither to die!

Then sweet be their sleep! foreign ladies shall sing them to rest,
While Glory shall brighten the turf that now presses each breast!

Mourn, Portugal, mourn
The heroes who sleep in the grave—
O'er the deep were they borne,
Thy valleys from rapine to save!
From the arms that embraced them
In Chivalry's spirit they hied;
With the valour that graced them
They rescued a nation—and died!

Yes! Victory hallows the fields where their relics repose,
And Freedom shall dawn o'er the land where their memory glows!

C.

MANUSCRIPT OF GENERAL MILLER.

WE cannot introduce the following Extracts from unpublished Manuscripts,* with a perusal of which we have been favoured by General Miller, (with permission to make selections,) without adding our tribute of professional as well as critical applause to the general expressions of approbation already bestowed on his memoirs and personal services.

More fortunate than the generality of those spirited British volunteers, who, borne along by their own gallantry, and the incitement of mercenary speculators, rushed, without concert or coherency, to pine or perish amidst the civil conflicts of disorganized states, General Miller at once took his resolution, and, entering the service of his election in a fixed capacity and with definite prospects, has prosecuted his military career with a degree of ardour, fidelity, and intelligence, which has added to his eminent success the grace of undoubted merit.

"**PERUVIAN BANDITTI.**—The vicinity of the capital is occasionally infested by banditti, carrying on operations in open day with so much system, that all who chance to travel at that time, are sure to be relieved of their valuables. These robbers are composed chiefly of free mulattoes, and others of a mixed race. The evil has existed from time immemorial, and is of purely Spanish origin, for Indian honesty in retired villages is so great, that when a family for a time leaves its cage-like hut, the latchless wicket is left ajar, a brush is placed at the sill, and it would be worse than sacrilege for any one to cross the threshold under any pretence. It has happened that the brigands, well armed and well mounted, have assembled, at distant and uncertain periods, within a mile of Callao. They direct their course towards Lima, stop all whom they meet, and having very civilly lightened them of their purses, oblige the robbed to accompany the robbers until all arrive near to the city gate, when the bandits disperse. Some ride boldly into the town, many conceal themselves amongst wild canes, whilst others cut across the country, and return quietly to their homes to enjoy the spoil, or follow other occupations. The banditti on such extraordinary re-unions, amount to twenty or thirty in number, and it has happened that they have had above twenty carriages, besides persons dismounted in their train, regularly brought up by a rear-guard, whilst the advanced scouts pushed on, to secure fresh booty. They seldom commit murder, and whenever it is possible, they avoid robbing officers of the army, or civilians in the employment of Government. Neither do they, when acting in smaller parties, attack persons of note. Foreigners and strangers are in general their usual victims. In 1822, two Chileno gentlemen, named Errazuris and Baras, were stopped. Errazuris told the chief bandit, that the horse on which he rode was a borrowed one belonging to an officer in the army, and so valuable, that he could not replace it. He therefore entreated that the animal might not be taken. The robber replied, 'we cannot give it up at present, as good horses are exactly what we are most in need of, being on the eve of a distant excursion; but say where you live, and the horse shall be returned.' A few mornings after it was found in the court of the house of Doña Rosita Cortes, (a descendant of the celebrated Cortes,) where Errazuris had taken up his residence. The other gentleman, from whom they took a few thousand dollars, perceiving that the request of his friend was so readily complied with, told the robbers that he had no more money than what they had taken, and begged them to return enough to subsist upon in Callao. They asked him how much he wanted. He answered a few doubloons; upon which the robbers refunded a hundred

* Which will appear in Addenda to the Second Edition of General Miller's Memoirs, now in the press.

dollars; and all parties took polite leave of each other. To the practice of abstaining from personal violence, and to the discriminating exemption granted to influential persons, may be attributed, in a great measure, the impunity enjoyed by these Cavaliers de l'Industrie."

After describing the amphitheatre for Bull Fights at Lima—a circus of half a mile in circumference, in which three tiers of boxes enclose an uncovered arena,—the General proceeds to detail that national sport itself, which, from local circumstances, has sufficient novelty to induce us to extract General Miller's description.

"BULL-FIGHTS AT LIMA.—The taste for bull-fights, introduced by the early Spaniards, is retained by their American descendants with undiminished ardour. The announcement of an exhibition of this kind produces a state of universal excitement. The streets are thronged, and the population of the surrounding country, dressed in their gayest attire, add to the multitudes of the city. The sport is conducted with an éclat that exceeds the bull-fights in every other part of South America, and perhaps even surpasses those of Madrid. The death of the bull, when properly managed, creates as much interest in the ladies of Lima, as the death of the hare to the English huntress, or the winning horse to the titled dames at Newmarket or Doncaster. Nor can the pugilistic *fancy* of England take a deeper interest in the event of a prize-fight, than the gentlemen of Lima in the scientific worrying of a bull.

"It is curious to observe how various are ideas of cruelty in different countries. The English, for instance, exclaim against the barbarity of the bull-fight, as compared with the noble sport of cock-fighting, badger-baiting, &c. But their enlightened horror could not exceed the disgust shown by a young South American, who witnessed a casual boxing-match between two boys in Hyde Park, surrounded and encouraged, as he expressed himself, by well-dressed barbarians. It is amusing to witness the complacency with which one nation accuses another of cruelty, without taking a glance at customs at home.

"The bulls destined for the ring are obtained principally from the woods in the valleys of Chincha, where they are bred in a wild state. To catch and drive them to Lima, a distance of sixty leagues, is a matter of no inconsiderable expense. A bull is given by each *gremio*, or incorporated trading company of the city. The gremios vie in decorating their donation, which is bedizened with ribbons and flowers; across its shoulders are suspended mantles richly embroidered with the arms of the gremio to which it belongs, all of which become the perquisite of the *Toreador* or *Matador* who slays the bull.

"The price of admission is four reals, or two shillings; but an additional charge is made for seats in the boxes; and the managers pay a considerable tax to Government on every performance.

"Early in the afternoon of the day fixed upon for a bull-fight, every street leading to the Amphitheatre is crowded with carriages, horsemen, and pedestrians. All are in the highest state of excitement, the highest glee, and in full dress.

"The business of the ring commences about 2 p. m. by a curious sort of prelude. A company of soldiers perform a *despejo*, or a military pantomime. The men having been previously drilled for that purpose, go through a variety of fanciful evolutions, forming the Roman and Greek crosses, stars, and figures, so describing a sentence, such as *viva la patria*, *viva San Martin*, or the name of any other person who happens to be at the head of the Government. As a *finale*, the soldiers form a circle, face outwards, then advance towards the boxes, preserving their circular order, which they extend, until they approach close enough to climb up to the benches. Every movement is made to the sound of the drum: the effect is exceedingly good. A band of music is likewise in attendance, and plays at intervals.

"The prelude being over, six or seven toreador enter the arena on foot, dressed in silk jackets of different colours, richly spangled or bordered with gold or

silver lace. One or two of these men, and who are called *matadores*, are pardoned criminals, and they receive a considerable sum for every bull they kill. About the same time various amateurs, well mounted on steeds gaily caparisoned, fancifully and tastefully attired, present themselves.

"When all is prepared, a door is opened under the box occupied by the municipality, and a bull rushes from a pen. At first he gazes about as if in surprise, but is soon put upon his mettle, by the waving of flags and the throwing of darts, crackers, and other annoyances. The amateur cavaliers display their horsemanship and skill in provoking and in eluding his vengeance, in order to catch the eye of some favourite fair one, and to gain the applause of their friends and the audience. They infuriate the animal by waving a mantle over his head, and when pursued they do not allow their horses to advance more than a few inches from the horns of the angry bull. When at full speed, they make their horse revolve upon his hind legs, and remain in readiness to make a second turn upon the animal. This operation is several times repeated with equal agility and boldness, and is called *capear*. The amateurs then promenade around to acknowledge the plaudits bestowed. This species of sparring on horseback with the bull, is practised only in South America. Indeed in no other part of the world is the training of the horses, or the dexterity of the horseman, equal to the performance of such exploits. Effigies made of skin and filled with wind, and others made of straw, in which are live birds, are placed in the arena. The bull tosses them in the air, but being made heavy at the base, they come to the ground always retaining an upright posture. The straw figures are furnished with fire-works, which are made to take fire when the birds escape from within, and it sometimes happens that the bull has the flaming and cracking figure upon his horns. Sometimes the bull is maddened by fire-works being fastened on him, which go off in succession. The crackers being expended, the animal usually stands gazing around with rolling tongue, panting sides, and eyes sparkling with rage. He is then faced by the principal Matador, who holds a straight sword in one hand and a flag in the other; as the bull runs at him at full speed, the Matador coolly, but with great celerity, takes one step to the left, holding the flag just over the spot he occupied when the bull took aim. Being foiled, the bull wheels round, and charges his tormentor a second time, who again skilfully eludes being caught on the horns: this is repeated about three times, to the great delight of the audience. At length the Matador assumes a sort of fencing attitude, and at the critical moment, plunges his sword into the bull's neck, near to its shoulders, when it falls dead at his feet. Handkerchiefs are waved, and applauding shouts resound from every side. Four horses richly harnessed then appear. The dead bull is quickly fixed to traces, and dragged out at a gallop, cheered by continued acclamations.

"Four steeds that spurn the rein, as swift as shy,
Hurl the dark bulk along, scarce seen in dashing by." BYRON.

"Other bulls are killed in the same way by successive Matadores. One is generally despatched by means of a long knife grasped by the Matador, so that when his arm is extended, the blade is perpendicular to the wrist. The bull being worried for a time, the Matador, instead of receiving him on the point of a sword as before, steps one pace aside as the bull runs at him, and adroitly plunges the knife into the spinal marrow behind the horns, and the animal drops dead instantaneously.

"Another bull is next attacked by mounted Picadores, armed with lances. Their legs are protected by padding. Their horses are of little value, and cannot easily get out of the way of the bull. Neither do the riders often attempt it; to do so being considered cowardly. The consequence is, the horses generally receive a mortal gore; part of their entrails are frequently torn out, and exhibit a most disgusting spectacle. The riders run considerable risk, for their lances are inadequate to killing the bull, which after being gored and mangled, is finally despatched by a Matador.

" Foil'd, bleeding, breathless, furious to the last,
 Full in the centre stands the bull at bay,
 'Mid wounds, and clinging darts, and lances brast,
 And foes disabled in the brutal fray ;
 And now the matadors around him play.
 Shake the red cloak, and poise the ready brand :
 Once more through all he bursts his thund'ring way—
 Vain rage ! the mantle quits the cunning hand,
 Wraps his fierce eye—'tis past—he sinks upon the sand !" BYRON.

" The next bull, as he sallies from the pen, is encountered by six or eight Indians with short lances, who kneel down like the front rank of a battalion to receive a cavalry charge. One or two Indians are usually tossed ; the others follow up the bull, and when he turns upon them, they drop on one knee and receive him as before. They are seldom able to dispatch him, and a Matador steps forward to end his sufferings. Some of the Indians are often much hurt : they invariably make themselves half drunk before they enter the circus, alleging that they can fight the bull better when they see double.

" Again, another bull is let into the ring for the *lanzada* or trial of the lance, the handle of which is very long and strong, fixed into a wooden socket secured to the ground, and supported by an Indian *torrero*. The head of the lance is a long blade of highly tempered steel ; and made sharp as a razor. Before the bull is permitted to leave the pen, he is rendered furious by a variety of torments. When he has been sufficiently maddened, the doors are thrown open, and the animal makes a rush at the Indian, who is dressed in scarlet, and directs the lance as he kneels on the ground. The raging bull runs at him ; but he steadily points the lance, so as to receive the bull on its point. Such is the force with which he plunges at his opponent, that the lance generally enters at the head, and breaking through skull and bones, comes out at the sides or back.

" Finally, a bull with tail erect, comes bellowing and bounding in, with a man strapped on his back. The animal jumps and capers about, making every effort to rid himself of his burthen, to the no small amusement of the spectators. The rider at length loosens the straps, and the bull is attacked on all sides by amateurs and Matadors on foot and on horseback.

" When a Matador has killed a bull, he bows to the Government box, then to the Municipality, and then all around, receiving plaudits in proportion to the skill he has shown, and the sport he has afforded. Advancing then to the box of the Municipality, he receives his reward from one of the members, who is appointed as judge on the occasion, which consists of a few dollars thrown into the arena. When the spectators are particularly gratified by the performance, they also throw money into the ring."

Some remarkable anecdotes are given by the General, illustrative of the excess to which the vice of gambling is carried, even amongst the *soldiery* of the patriot armies, and from indulgence in which they are not restrained even by the presence of an enemy.

We shall conclude with an extract, from which we infer that General Miller, however indomitable in the field, was not altogether insensible to influences more resistless and despotic than the Spaniard.

" LADIES OF LIMA.—Perhaps the proportionable number of *very* handsome women is smaller in Lima than in Guayaquil and in some other South American towns ; but there is in the manner of the Limena a *spell* which gives her an influence over the other sex, unknown elsewhere. In consequence of the power they exercise, and the consideration they enjoy, Lima is called the Heaven of Women.*

" The Limenas have black, resistless eyes, delicately arched eye-brows, finely turned arms, and feet bewitchingly small."

* It is also called the purgatory of husbands, and the hell of asses.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of The United Service Journal.

SIR,—Allow me, through the means of your pages, to call the attention of those who have the power, to the correction of the great blemish of the last new Field Regulations for the Infantry,—the *filing off by threes*.

I appeal to every one who has ever served before the enemy, if its absurdity can be surpassed but by its dangerous consequences. Those who have commanded a squadron in action, are not ignorant of the trouble of fresh telling it off when a file or more is overthrown by a cannon-shot, but which cannot be rectified in the cavalry from the circumstance of a horse's length being equal to the breadth of three. If this difficulty is considerable when only in the presence of, not near the enemy, how much more disadvantageous must it be in the infantry, when men are falling fast from a close fire of musketry? Surely, in such a case, officers and men have other points to which they must attend, than a re-construction of this complicated formation.

I feel confident it only requires a *hint* of this nature for the Horse-guards to rectify this glaring mistake, and to cause an immediate return to the old and simple system of filing, particularly as it requires practice to be well executed.

The motives that prevented its previous alteration, of respect to his feelings, now that the amiable author has paid the debt of nature, no longer exist; and there is no reason for postponing, *for an hour*, the correction of what, for the last five years, has been the jest of every "*soldier of service*,"—among whom (having served in ten general actions under the Duke of Wellington,) I have the honour to subscribe myself,

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—In the present excellent organization of the British army, improvement seems hardly possible; and if the humble suggestion which I venture to submit embraced any alteration or change in the existing system, I should hesitate to offer it.

On the presumption that the communication of any suggestion, respectfully submitted, connected with the possible improvement of the British army, may be worth your acceptance, I freely offer a mite to your new undertaking, which, if spiritedly conducted, must become one of high interest and sound advantage to both branches of the United Service.

The idea which I throw out, is that of training a certain portion of every regiment of infantry, not excepting the Guards, to the use and practice of field ordnance.

It must have fallen under the observation of many of your experienced readers, that in actions, where the artillery of the enemy have fallen into the hands of the victor, the guns might, in many instances, have been turned against the enemy, particularly in retreat, and consequently additional means of attack obtained; but for want of hands to work them, this advantage has been lost. Now, had any portion of

the men been trained to the use of field-guns, it is by no means a strained supposition, that the increased means of annoying an enemy, thus acquired, might decide either a general action or any less important affair.

It may be objected that this would abstract from the strength of one efficient arm to supply another. But it must be remembered, that one of the smallest field-pieces does not require more than six or eight men, and that its value, as an effective weapon of destruction, must be double the fire of that number.

I contemplate this occasional aid only as available in action; the men so trained not to be taken from their regiments, as was the case in the old and defective system adopted in the early campaigns under the late Duke of York in Flanders, when, from the ruinously reduced establishment of the Royal Artillery, additional gunners, as they were called, were supplied from the regiments of the line to serve the battalion guns attached to each regiment.

I am inclined to think that this suggestion might apply equally, if not more forcibly, to the cavalry;—an arm which, from its peculiar rapidity, the characteristic of its movements, has more frequent opportunities of capturing guns. Guns are generally taken towards the close of an action, when, by the usual casualties of the day, many of the cavalry are dismounted.

No expence whatever could attend this measure if adopted. In all the garrisons abroad, the means of carrying it into effect are at hand; and the garrisons of Portsmouth, Plymouth, Dublin, &c. have of course both artillery-men to instruct, and guns to practise with.

If I am not mistaken, this plan has been adopted, to a certain extent, by the corps of Royal Marines.

Considered as a professional course of gymnastics, this proposal may be attended with advantage.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

December, 1828.

MILRS.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—In the last number of the Quarterly Journal of Science, a valuable and interesting article occurs from the pen of Dr. M'Culloch, on "Malaria on Ship-board," a noxious gas or air, produced in vessels either by the decomposition of substances on board, or the united action of air and water on the timbers of the vessel itself, and one great source of sickness and fever among the sailors. This gas being of greater specific gravity than atmospheric air, takes possession first of the lowest part of the hold, but by continually generating, it increases till it communicates a poisonous influence to all the air confined below the hatches: on opening these, it rushes out, and spreads in all directions, producing disease and frequently death. What also must add to a sailor's chagrin, if he knew it, is, that having to deal with an invisible foe, he has no chance of engaging him in fair fight.

To propose a method of getting rid of this terrible and destructive enemy to our "brave tars," is the object of the present communication; for although Dr. M'Culloch's recommendations of strict regard to cleanliness, and the various modes of ventilation by wind-sails, &c.

are all essentially requisite and proper, these means are not applicable to the holds of vessels, which are usually closed during a voyage; and frequently washing out the holds, particularly in merchant-vessels, is almost impossible.

As there are no known means of preventing this gas from generating in vessels, let us see if we cannot command it to *quit the station*; and effectually subvert its power to do evil, by compelling it to escape in detail. This I conceive might be effected by the following simple method:—Two pipes of any metal are to be provided, one to descend from the upper deck, near either side of the vessel, and passing down inside* to terminate just below the deck immediately above the hold; the other, having its lower extremity near the bottom of the vessel, to ascend by the most convenient route to the *cabouse*, where it must be brought into close contact with the fire, and continued in a perpendicular direction a few feet above it.

To explain the effect of such an arrangement of pipes, it will be only necessary to remind your readers, that air, when heated, expands and becomes specifically lighter; the air therefore in that part of the pipe which is in contact with the fire, being rarified by the heat, will ascend and be dissipated in the atmosphere; the impure air from below rushing up to supply its place, on arriving at the heated portion of the pipe, will likewise become rarified, ascend in the same manner, and its place be again supplied from below,† the pipe going down by the side of the vessel replacing with pure air from the atmosphere, then noxious gas or “malaria” drawn off by the influence of the fire: thus a constant ventilation with the very lowest part of the vessel is effectually sustained.

The reason of the pipes terminating as I have mentioned, is, that the impure air should first enter into and ascend through the pipe in connection with the fire, while the lighter air from the atmosphere, by being allowed to escape into the hold just below the hatches, must sustain its superior position. The whole of the former will consequently be expelled before any of the latter can enter the pipe.

The pipe passing up through the cabouse may ascend along-side the mast nearest it, and thus obviate any inconvenience.

To prevent, when desirable, water pouring down the pipe terminating at the deck, during the operation of washing the decks, &c. a screw head may be fitted to it for that purpose.

As I am sure, Sir, you must feel that few subjects can more usefully engage your attention than the health of British sailors, whether of the Royal Navy or the Merchant Service; if you think that giving publicity to the foregoing will tend to lessen the contamination of the air, and obstruct the progress of disease on board-ship, or give rise to further communications on this interesting topic, it is perfectly at your service.

Dec. 20, 1828.

H.

P.S. If found effectual, the same principle might be applied with advantage in Transports, which are frequently, of necessity, crowded with troops to an unwholesome degree.

* To prevent its being in the way, it may be passed down between the timbers of the vessel and the lining—but its extremity must have a free opening into the hold.

† A process nearly similar, and one subject to the same law, is in daily operation in our common chimnies.

MONTHLY REGISTER.

THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

" — his utere mecum."

Courts of Enquiry, consisting of the Major General commanding, and two Field Officers of the Staff of each district in Ireland, have been ordered to assemble for the purpose of investigating the books and records of every regiment in the five military districts. It is understood that similar investigations are to take place in England and Scotland, and ultimately throughout the possessions abroad, with a view to ascertain the accuracy of the regimental books and documents in which the services of soldiers are registered. Similar investigations will also take place at Chelsea with reference to all regiments reduced since the Peace.

A Court Martial has been convened at Chatham, for the trial of Lieut. Munro Mackenzie, of the Royal Regiment, on charges preferred against him by an officer of the same corps, for irregularities of conduct while in command of a detachment of the regiment on the passage from Leith to Gravesend.

MILITARY ESTABLISHMENTS OF FRANCE.—The land forces of France consisted, in 1828, of eight regiments of foot guards, eight ditto of horse guards, one ditto of foot artillery of the guard, one ditto of horse artillery of ditto, one ditto of waggon train of ditto, sixty-four ditto of infantry of the line, twenty ditto of light infantry, four ditto of Swiss infantry, one ditto of Hohenlohe, eight condemned companies, forty-five garrison companies, two regiments of carabiniers (heavy horse), ten ditto of cuirassiers, twelve ditto of dragoons, eighteen ditto of horse chasseurs, six ditto of hussars, eight ditto of foot artillery, four regiments of horse artillery, fifteen companies of ouvriers (workmen), eight ditto of the waggon train, twelve ditto of garrison artillery, three corps of engineers, one battalion of pontoonmen, six companies of sappers and miners with pontoniers, one troop of waggon train, twenty-four legions of gens d'armes. Forming altogether a grand total of 231,207 men, divided into twenty-one military divisions. Five regiments of infantry are garrisoning the colonies.

RUSSIAN ARMY.—A work on Russia, by M. Niellon Gilbert, has just made its appearance in Paris, which estimates the total force of the Russian Army, either in actual service, or liable to be called out at a short notice, as follows :

Troops of the line	384,000
Imperial Guard	90,000
Colonized troops	120,000
Garrison regiments	60,000
Irregular cavalry	50,000
Polish army	60,000

764,000

REDUCTION OF THE MOREA.—In the Gazettes of the past month will be found a dispatch from Capt. E. Lyons, addressed to Sir P. Malcolm, detailing the operations of the Blonde frigate and Ætna bomb, in concert with the French forces employed in the reduction of Morea Castle. The gallantry and zeal displayed by Capt. Lyons, the officers, and ships' companies, employed on this service, which was of a most arduous nature some days previous to the fall of the fortress, are much eulogized by the French general, the Marquis Maison, in his official dispatch.

EMIGRATION.—Capt. Dance is appointed to the Sulphur bomb, destined to the Swan River, on the Western Coast of New Holland, with such settlers as may offer to emigrate for the formation of the new colony to be established in Oyster

Harbour. One company of some regiment proceeding to India, will embark in her, to be landed as a protection against the incursions of the natives. These troops will subsequently be relieved by others proceeding to the same destination. Capt. Stirling, R.N. is to be the Governor, and proceeds in the Sulphur.

STEAM NAVIGATION.—A series of experiments have been lately made with the view of carrying into effect some important improvements of the machinery used in steam navigation. They were performed on an old vessel in the river, near Woolwich, and Mr. Laing, of the Dock-yard, attended officially, by order of Government, to witness them, and to report on the practicability of the principal improvements aimed at. Sir John Doyle, the Secretary of the French Legation, and a number of gentlemen and men of science who felt interested in the experiments, attended from time to time to witness them. The chief desideratum in steam navigation is to avoid the effect of the back-water, or, in other words, the loss of power which is occasioned by the wheel on its return when it is at a certain speed, or when it is immersed below a certain depth, having to lift a large proportion of water. It is this circumstance which, with wheels of ordinary construction, and, indeed, with all others yet tried, at present puts a limit to the speed of steam-vessels, and occasions an enormous loss of power. The plan tried in this instance, was of feathering the paddles, which were fixed to a new description of wheel, which, though extremely simple, could not be easily described, except by means of drawings. It differs, however, from the common paddle-wheels, in allowing each paddle so to move on an axle placed in the centre, as to play freely between the arms and the periphery of the wheel, between which it (the paddle) is restrained by shoulders, or projecting portions of it. The wheels used were by no means complete, and were fastened to the vessel (Sons of Commerce) in a temporary and very imperfect manner. The result of the trial was, however, to the extent it was made, very favourable, being to the extent of 2 minutes per mile. This was ascertained by lashing the paddles, so as to fix them in a radial position like the old paddles, when the vessel's mean time was $11\frac{1}{2}$ minutes per mile. On cutting the lashings away, and allowing the paddles to feather, her mean time was $9\frac{1}{2}$ minutes per mile. It was stated, that had there been room for more paddle surface, and for the paddles to be still farther immersed, there would have been much more gained. These paddles, the inventor (Lieut. Andrew Skene, R.N., one of the companions of Capt. Ross and Capt. Parry, in their north-west voyages) stated, would have the advantage of working best when immersed one-third of the wheel in water, which would necessarily reduce the size of the paddle-boxes, and consequently the resistance of the vessel to the wind. They were likewise capable of being removed or applied as occasion required, enabling the vessel to take advantage of fair winds when at sea on long voyages; and they might also be applied in the interior of a vessel for the purpose of war. He suggested their application for the purpose of canal navigation, as they possessed the advantage (which was to a considerable extent manifested in the present experiment) of agitating the water much less than the old paddles. The new ones did not pass it off in the same degree to the shore on each side, but caused it to expand chiefly in the wake of the vessel. The men of science present appeared to be well satisfied with the success of all they saw, and no doubt was entertained that the principle of the new wheel would be put into practical operation.

REGIMENTALS.—Sir Herbert Taylor, in virtue of his office as Adjutant-general, is understood to be maturing a plan, by which the dress and equipments of the army may be rendered more uniform, and less expensive.

ROYAL MARINE CORPS.—A memorial from each division of Royal Marines has lately been presented to Lord Melville from the Second Lieutenants of that corps, who served during the late war, and who have held their commissions nearly eighteen years, calling his Lordship's attention to their unprecedented length of service, and soliciting that the same indulgence may be extended to such of the First Lieutenants (whose commissions are dated previous to 1811) as may wish to accept the unattached rank of Captain, as was allowed to officers of the line and

Royal Artillery, through the recommendation of his late Royal Highness the Commander-in-chief.

NEWLY DISCOVERED SHOAL.—It would appear from the following communication, by Capt. Thomas Dixon, of the schooner *Ariel*, that there is in the route to the west coast of South America, *via* Cape Horn, a dangerous shoal of rock, not hitherto marked upon the chart. We gladly give the communication publicly, as the knowledge of the situation of the shoal, or rock, may be the means of saving valuable lives and property:—

"Schooner *Ariel*, at sea, on her passage from Liverpool to Valparaiso, out 59 days, Dec. 22, 11° 45', A.M., moderate breezes from N.E., steering S.S.E. by compass, going about six knots through the water, all studding-sails set on both sides, saw something of a reddish appearance a little above water, about a quarter of a mile distant; hauled into it; immediately took in all the studding-sails, and sounded; found forty-seven fathoms, fine grey sand. The object seen was about six feet above the water, and twenty or thirty feet in circumference above the water, but larger underneath. When close to, saw another head about a cable length to the N.E. of the first, two or three feet below the surface of the water, also of a reddish appearance. The sea was breaking over them, and making a noise. There was some sea-weed about them, and an immense quantity of sea-birds. This dangerous rock not being mentioned in any chart or manuscript whatever, I consider it of importance that it should be made public, so that others may be aware of the danger, it being in the general route round Cape Horn and to the west coast of South America. Its correct position I give as follows:—Latitude, by a good meridian altitude of the sun, 40° S.; longitude, by good lunar observation taken that day, also by chronometric observations, 57° 37' W. Thermometer 67—Barometer 29 8-10.

THOMAS DIXON, Master."

KING'S TROOPS IN INDIA.—It having been decided that the strength of the King's regiments in the Company's dominions shall be gradually reduced to the general establishment of the army, (750 men, and officers in proportion,) recruiting for that service has for the present been discontinued, and the supernumerary men at the depôts have received the option of volunteering to other corps. Upwards of one hundred officers of regiments in India have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness for embarkation; but are not to be accompanied by the customary detachments of men.

We understand that the Court of Directors have, on their side, (economy being the order of the day,) directed the immediate reduction of two lieutenants and one ensign or cornet of each regiment in their immediate service, showing that the claims of necessity are stronger with them than views of patronage at this moment.

CAPT. CANNING.—The remains of the late Capt. Canning have been interred in the vault by the side of his late father, in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey. The funeral was conducted in the most private manner.

CAPT. FORSTER'S SCIENTIFIC VOYAGE.—Letters have been received from Capt. Henry Forster, commanding his Majesty's brig *Chanticleer*, dated Monte Video, Sept. 22d, up to which time all the scientific objects of the voyage had proceeded very satisfactorily. The meridian distances had been determined between Falmouth and Funchal, Teneriffe, St. Antonio, St. Paul's Rock near the Equator, the Island of Fernando Noronah, and between the latter and Cape Frio, Rio de Janeiro, St. Catherine's, and Monte Video, at which latter place a satisfactory set of pendulum experiments was completed.

MATHEMATICAL DISCOVERY.—We hear that Lieut. Stewart, R.N., of Liverpool, is of opinion that he has discovered the solution of the difficult problem of "the law which governs the proportions of all circles," and that a correspondence on the subject has been commenced with the Royal Society.—*Liverpool Chronicle*.

SAIL CLOTH.—The Americans are manufacturing sail cloth from cotton. It is preferred on board fore-and-aft rigged vessels, because they can sail from a half to three-fourths of a point nearer to the wind with it, than hemp or lint sails; nor does it stretch or shrink so much as the flax canvass. The stoutest sort weighs about 1lb. per yard, and sells at about 20d.

A CHINESE BATTLE.—The following account, from the Chinese Chronicle, Jan. 15, of the last grand battle, is curious :—

"His Imperial Majesty has published the purport of advices received from Chang-ling, Commander-in-chief in Western Tartary.

"At Ko-ten, or, as the Chinese call it, Ho-teen, the Mahommedans some time ago seized their leader, and delivered him up to the Chinese, who offered him up as a human sacrifice to the manes of their own departed heroes. Subsequently, Chang-kiburh, the Pretender, sent 1,500 men, who lay in ambush, and cut off a few Chinese and Mahommedans, whom they put to death. He also killed about 1000 vagabond Mahommedans in the neighbourhood of Ko-ten, who opposed the Imperial troops.

"Yang-fung, the Te-tun, or Commander of that division, went forth to exterminate the rebel party. In the mean time, he obtained information that there were several thousands of the 'robbers,' as the rebels are called, at Pe-la-mun. He therefore put his troops in battle-array, and advanced upon the enemy, who met him in order, beating the drum, and opening a fire of small arms and cannon, whilst they advanced straight forwards opposing their foe.

"Yang-fung led his cavalry to meet the enemy ; whilst he sent a division secretly round the north sand-hill, to come upon their rear, and attack them on all sides.

"At this moment was seen, holding in his hand a red flag, and clad in a garment of variegated colours, riding on horseback, a robber leader. He wound the flag, and pointed to his followers to advance and die fighting.

"Our troops flew boldly forward and slew the thieves, who began to give way ; when suddenly from behind, by the south-east of the sand-hill, there dashed out a rebel leader, holding a flag, and heading 500 or 600 horse, who flew forthwith into the battle, till musketry and arrows blended, swords and spears met each other.

"Our troops from Kirin (in Eastern Tartary) now dashed into the rebel ranks ; one of our men was cut down, but two of our officers seized the rebel leader, clad in the variegated or flowery garment, and brought him off. The Imperial troops took advantage of the circumstance, and pressed upon the rebels so vigorously as to drive them into confusion, after which they fled in disorder. The Government troops pursued, cutting down the fugitives, to the distance of 20 Le. There were upwards of 4,300 of the enemy slain, and 1000 taken prisoners.

"On the achievement of this victory, Pih-kih, with 100 men, came to meet his Majesty's troops, and led them into the city of Ko-ten, which forthwith entirely surrendered.

"The Emperor praises highly the Commander of this division of the grand army for his generalship, by which he surrounded and caught the leader in gay clothing. He likewise desires to know the history of the two officers who captured him, and the circumstances of the private who rushed into the enemy's ranks, that he may reward them. In this battle there were taken cannon, colours, spears, muskets, clubs, and bullets, unnumbered ; also powder in immense quantities."

COOK, THE NAVIGATOR.—A chart, and directions for sailing from the harbour of Halifax to Quebec, drawn up and in the handwriting of Cook, when Master of H. M.'s ship *Northumberland*, has been presented to the London University.

THE AMERICAN NAVY.—Many absurd statements concerning the organization of the American navy, have been circulated in Europe. There is none more false or more foolish than the story that young mates of merchantmen are, or ever have been, taken for the first steps in the service. Boys, between the ages of twelve and eighteen, receive the appointments of midshipmen, and, after having served a certain number of years, they are examined for lieutenants. These examinations are very rigid, and they are conducted with the greatest impartiality. While the writer was in America, he formed an intimacy with the commander of a frigate. One day, at Washington, he entered the room of the captain, just as a naval officer of high rank was quitting it. "You met one of the commissioners at the door," said the writer's acquaintance ; "he has been to beg I would make his son, who is just ordered to my ship, mind his books. They tell me the young fellow is clever enough, and a very good sailor ; but he has been twice defeated in trying to get through his ma-

thematics, because he will not study." In what other navy would a son of a Lord of the Admiralty lose his commission, in two examinations, for want of a little mathematics? The most severe system of examination, not only into professional qualifications, but into moral character, is now rigidly observed in the American army and navy. The lower ranks of both branches of their service are admirably filled. Midshipmen, instead of being taken from the merchant service, have been often taken from the service, under furloughs, to command merchant ships. No man in the world is more jealous of his rank than the American navy or army officer. It would far exceed the power of the President to push his own son an inch beyond the steps he is entitled to by his age and service. The senate would refuse to approve of such a nomination. The same impartiality is observed in respect to commands. A captain or commander is not only sure of getting a ship, when his turn comes, but he must have an excellent excuse, or he will be made to take one. Both establishments are kept within reasonable bounds, and promotions are slow and wary. There is not a single officer necessarily on half-pay, either in the land or sea service. There is not now, nor has there been for twenty years, an officer in the American navy, in command of a ship, the four or five oldest excepted, who did not regularly enter the marine as a midshipman. Even the oldest entered as low as a lieutenant, thirty years ago. A secretary of the navy, during the war of 1812, is said to have wished to introduce a brother from the merchant service, by giving him the command of a cartel, but entirely without success. Some six or eight clever men, who entered as sailing masters, a class generally taken from the merchant service, have been so successful as to get commissions, a favour a little out of course, though sometimes practised to reward merit. Several of these even were midshipmen who had resigned, and had re-entered as masters, in the war, because they thought themselves too old to begin anew as midshipmen.

A VETERAN.—On the 22d November, was interred in the West churchyard of Aberdeen, the remains of John Murray, late of the 25th regiment, of infantry, aged ninety-two. He was impressed into the service soon after the breaking out of the war in 1756, and joined the 25th regiment, or King's Borderers, in which corps (although he never would accept the bounty) he served as a good soldier, under the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick. In the glorious battle of Minden, fought on the 1st of August, 1759, where the 25th regiment particularly distinguished itself, our hero shared its honours, and used to boast that he had escaped without a wound, although there were upwards of thirty shot-holes through his clothes and accoutrements. In the campaign of 1760, he was not alike fortunate, as, at the battle of the Bog, he almost at the same instant received three wounds from musket-balls, one of them of a dangerous nature, in the groin, in consequence of which, being left on the field, he fell into the hands of the enemy. From France he was exchanged in 1761, and invalided for garrison duty at Sheerness, where he served for upwards of twenty years, until placed on the pension list, from which he has been supported for a period of forty-four years. He is supposed to be about the last of the survivors of the memorable battle of Minden. The veteran retained his faculties to the last, and the reserve companies of the regiment in which he had passed the more distinguished and active part of his life happening to be now in garrison here, the commanding officer readily complied with his dying wish, that he should be buried as a soldier by his old corps; and the whole *dépôt*, accompanied by the band of the Aberdeenshire militia, attended the corpse to the grave, where it was interred with military honours. The deceased had great attention paid him by Col. Farquharson, and the other officers of the regiment, and was so great a favourite with the privates, that we understand they intend erecting a headstone to the memory of the gallant veteran.

CAPTAIN MANBY.—This ingenious officer, the inventor of the Life Preserver, has received from the King of France a gold medal, as a testimony of his Majesty's satisfaction with the services the Captain has rendered to humanity.

TURKISH MEDALS.—The Sultan Mahmoud has conferred honorary medals, having for their device "*For Valour*," on those who have distinguished themselves in the present contest with the Russians.

FRENCH DESERTERS.—Extract of a letter from Paris: "I went to the Place Vendôme yesterday, to witness the degradation of two soldiers, who had been convicted of desertion. Just as I reached the spot, four battalions of infantry of the line, forming part of the garrison of Paris, marched into the square, with their drums and other music. They were formed into a hollow square in the southern half of the Place Vendôme. In a few minutes afterwards, the prisoners were brought from the guard-house of the Etat Major de Place, escorted by a serjeant's guard, and made a very singular appearance. They were smart young fellows, of six or seven-and-twenty years of age, and were dressed in great coats, waistcoats, trowsers, and tall caps (something of the Montero cut) of grey serge. They were marched into the centre of the square, and halted in front of the column; thence they were marched round the square, having halted at the end of every ten or twelve paces, and finally placed again near the column. A greffier, in black, then came forward, attended by the field officers of the regiments assembled, took off his hat, and produced a large sheet, containing the names and descriptions of the prisoners—their crime, trial, and condemnation. He then called out one of the culprits, who, advancing, cap in hand, to the centre of the square, remote from every other individual, and of course conspicuous, heard the particulars respecting himself read in a voice that was audible to all present. He was then ordered back to the guard, when his companion was summoned, and underwent a similar degradation, the drums and music at intervals regaling them with appropriate music corresponding with our 'Rogue's March.' The troops were then marched past them; after which the prisoners were led to prison, previously to their being sent to work on the roads, with cannon balls chained to their legs for five years. The whole proceeding was very solemn, although the fellows affected to treat the matter very lightly; but I understand that there have been very few thus degraded who would not have cheerfully accepted the alternative of capital punishment, if offered to them."

NAVAL ARCHITECTURE.—A Turk, of the name of Mahommet Effendi, is now being instructed at Portsmouth dock-yard in naval architecture. The Pacha of Egypt has sent also to England three other Egyptians, to perfect themselves in various departments of science. One of them is under the instruction of Professor Barlow; one has been entered on board the Shannon frigate, for practical seamanship; and the other is to be perfected in diplomatic attainments.

TROPHY.—Twelve of the Turkish cannon taken at Varna, are, by order of the Emperor Nicholas, to be erected to the memory of Wladislaus, king of Poland, who was slain before this fortress, while fighting under the standard of the Cross, and of whose mortal remains no memorial was left.

MILITARY ETIQUETTE.—During the late rebellion in Ireland, General Beresford (now Peer and Field-Marshal,) commanded a district, and upon one occasion proceeded to inspect a country corps of Yeomanry, drawn up for that purpose. On riding up to their front, instead of being received with "*presented arms*," he found the corps "*standing at ease*." The Captain had, in fact, on first seeing the General, given the word "*attention*," to which no attention was paid—but, pressed by the General's rapid approach, he proceeded to the next order of his formula, "*shoulder arms*." To add to his embarrassment, however, the arms moved not. The General, with his characteristic good-nature, suggested to the commandant to speak in a louder tone, who not a little indignant, repeated with a Stentorian voice "*shoulder arms*," but all to no purpose: there stood the corps, dogged and motionless. Such a total apparent ignorance of the manual exercise, naturally excited the chagrin of the Captain and the astonishment of the General, to whom the former only a few days before had been puffing off the discipline of his corps. At length the General having intimated his intention of reporting the corps, was about to leave the field, when a Sergeant with his "*halbert recovered*," stepped in front of the ranks, and addressed the General in the following terms:—"Plase your honour, General; don't think the corpse does not know its exercise as well as any sojers in the land. There is not min in the county knows how to use their arms, aye, and their legs too, bitter than those afore you; but

since you must know the thruth, Sir, the *min* and the Captain of late have not been on *spaking turnis*."

ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE.—The following officers, students at the Royal Military College at Sandhurst, passed examination on the 9th Dec. 1828.

Capt. C. K. Macdonald	H. P.
Alexander	16th dragoons.
Alcock	95th regiment.
Dunne	H. P.
Houstoun	H. P.
Ogilvy	69th regiment.
Major Prosser	H. P.

THE FIRST CANNON.—The first cannon cast in England, was cast at Buxted in Sussex, by a person named Howe, and his man, according to the following tradition which has been carved upon a stone near the spot, where it is still to be seen.

"I, John Howe, and my man John,

"We two cast the first cannon."

A MILITARY TEA-PARTY.—A Militia Captain in Berkshire County (says an American paper) receiving a note from a lady, requesting "the pleasure of his *Company* to tea," understood it as a compliment to those under his command, and marched the whole of them to the house.

NOTICES OF NEW WORKS.

Charts and Plans lately published by the Admiralty.

The publications in Hydrography which of late years have been made by the Admiralty, have very much increased; and it would afford us much satisfaction, but would require more time and space than we can command at present, to enter into a view of their respective merits. The degree of perfection at which this science has arrived, is fully displayed in them; and as they are placed within the reach of every one, (convinced of the valuable acquisitions they are to navigation, and with a view of making them more generally known,) we shall consider a duty of no small importance devolves on us, to introduce them to the naval and mercantile world.

The North Part of Newfoundland with the Strait of Belle Isle, from the surveys of Capt. Cook, and Lieut. F. Bullock; and the Coast of Newfoundland from Cape Freels to Point Partridge, by Lieut. F. Bullock: the former published June 5th, and the latter on Sept. 28th, 1828.

These charts are both of great value, not only to our cruisers on this iron-bound coast, as correct charts, but as embracing the principal part of our fisheries there. To the numerous merchant-vessels employed in that trade, we consider them of great importance; and from the appearance of care and attention to minutiae which they display, much time and labour must have been devoted to them. We could have wished Lieutenant Bullock had bestowed some name, in addition, or otherwise, on the Southern Belle Isle, so as to have distinguished it from that off the entrance of the Strait, as it might prevent

some future mistake; and also that he had given us some deep-water soundings between this island and the St. Barbe, or Horse Islands.

Of the latter of these two charts, the intricacies in the archipelago of the Bay of Notre Dame must have required much labour in their delineation; and we think this part would have been more effective for the purpose of navigation had it appeared on a larger scale. The channel called "the Dildo Run," although known perhaps to those in the habit of frequenting it, would not then appear so intricate and difficult to the stranger who might be compelled to make use of it. We consider these charts a great acquisition to the Hydrography of Newfoundland, and of inestimable value to the mariner.

Coast of England, from Covehitheness to Cromer, with the adjacent Dangers. Commander Hewett, 1827.

It is a matter of some surprise, that whilst we have been making extensive surveys of foreign coasts, that of our own shores, the southern parts in the English Channel are all that we have a perfect knowledge of. It is true, that many charts of them are extant, but most of these are more calculated to mislead the mariner, and place him on the very dangers he studies to avoid, than to assist him in keeping from them. Under such circumstances, it is with much satisfaction we hail the arrival of the above chart, which bears the stamp of being genuine in every part. A coast like that of Yarmouth, begirt with dangers, which are increased tenfold by the influence of tides and climate, could not be too minutely examined; and the care with which Captain Hewett has completed this chart, amply bespeaks the able hands to which this duty has been intrusted.

The coasts being low, the positions of the conspicuous churches and other buildings on the shore of value to the navigation, have been carefully inserted; and the great peculiarities presented by the tides, have met with that attention which they absolutely demanded. 'Ah!' may our veteran North-sea cruisers say, 'had we been supplied with charts like these!'—and had they, doubtless the anxious feelings of many, whose safety depended on such materials, would have been greatly relieved. We particularly recommend this Chart to the notice of our navigators, as well as that of the coast from Orford to Lowestoffe, published by Mr. Thomas, as having been compiled with all the scientific accuracy which the present day can command. They contain the Coasts of Orford, Lowestoffe, Yarmouth, Winterton, and Harborough, with the dangerous sands of the same names, carefully delineated.

Portugal in 1828; comprising Sketches of the State of Private Society and of Religion in that Kingdom, under Don Miguel; with a Narrative of the Author's Residence there, and of his Persecution and Confinement as a State Prisoner. By Wm. Young Esq. II. P. British Service, 8vo.

When we took up this volume of Mr. Young's for perusal, we were prepared for no small quantity of odium being thrown on the characters of some of the leading authorities of the, at present, shattered and still divided country of Portugal—nor have we erred in our anticipations. It is not our purpose to enter the arena of politics with this writer, but looking on him as a disappointed man, and he on himself as an injured one, we are naturally a little sceptical in subscribing to all his statements, deductions, and conclusions, connected with this topic. As far as Mr. Young's experience and observations go, apart from politics, the work before us possesses much interest; it abounds with instructive details of the present state of Portugal, and characteristic and amusing narratives of the customs and manners of its inhabitants.

The Apology for an Officer Retiring from the Profession of Arms, Second Edition, 8vo.

We should have hardly thought a notice of this Pamphlet necessary, but perceiving an ominous "second edition" appended to the title, it leads us to a supposition otherwise not likely, that

more than some half-dozen copies have escaped by purchase from the publisher's shelf.—What will our readers suppose are the reasons assigned by Mr. Thrush—this we learn is the author's name—for resigning his naval commission of lieutenant? They will probably imagine that severe wounds, or the effects of arduous duties in an unhealthy climate, may have rendered him unfit for farther service in that honourable profession. Far from it; our *hero* has thought it necessary to consult the "Fathers of the Church"—not of the present day, they would have given him more sensible advice—and having gathered from these a conviction that all war is unlawful, and offensive to the Supreme Being, he sits down and composes a letter to His Majesty, expatiating at length on this, his wonderful discovery, and, as a consequence of it, surrenders the commission with which His Majesty had intrusted him. Even we will not advocate war in its unlimited sense, and although of the profession of arms, we are pleased with the persuasion that, as knowledge increases, wars will decrease: but this knowledge must not be confined to one nation, it must extend to the whole family of mankind, before so desirable and natural an effect could be produced: time and favourable circumstances are therefore, both requisite to this "consummation devoutly to be wished."

We deem it scarcely necessary to enter seriously into the argument with Mr. Thrush; we have no objection to his retiring, individually, from the service, and devoting himself to what he may conceive a more godly course; we shall merely carry his position a little farther, and then dismiss him. In a national point of view, what is applicable in a single instance, must be so in the general; we will then imagine every officer, naval and military, in His Majesty's service, to take the same wise determination, and throw up their commissions. Shall we present Mr. Thrush with a picture of England under such circumstances? and if so, we should show him a nation miserable and debased, the degraded appendant to the crown of some aspiring and ambitious tyrant, instead of what she now is, the very source of all that is noble, generous, and great; in philanthropy and benevolence inferior to none; in endowments of the mind superior to all; the envy and admiration of the whole civilized world. Will the Supreme Being frown on such a nation as this?

GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

TO THE ARMY.

Horse Guards, Nov. 28.

THE Master-General and Board of Ordnance having represented that considerable damage is done to the ceilings of the lower stories of the Soldiers' Barrack-rooms, by the careless and violent manner in which the iron bedsteads are turned down upon the floors above, the General Commanding-in-Chief enjoins Commanding Officers to

cause due caution to be observed in this respect, and apprises them, that, henceforth, all damages which shall appear to have been done to the barrack ceiling by a continuance of the careless practice herein complained of, will be charged against the troops.

To obviate this evil, the non-commissioned officer in charge of each room, must be

ordered to superintend the turning down of the bedsteads at a fixed hour in the evening.

By Order of the Right Hon.

GENERAL LORD HILL,

Commanding-in-Chief,

HERBERT TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, Dec. 1.

Supplementary Instructions to be considered as attached to the form of the Confidential Inspection Report, and which are to be carefully observed by the General Officer whenever such inspection shall take place, and noticed, *seriatim*, in the Table of General Observations:—

When the Regiment, or the Reserve Companies, are inspected and exercised, the General Officer will once at least, or oftener, as the occasion may serve, call upon one of the Captains or Subalterns (provided the latter shall have been doing duty for a reasonable period with the corps) to put the Regiment or Companies through their exercise, field movements, and evolutions; such Captain or Subaltern to be selected indifferently, and without previous notice given to him or the Commanding Officer, in order that it may be ascertained whether due attention has been shown to the instruction of every Officer; whether opportunities have been afforded to him of becoming acquainted with every part of his duty; and whether he has availed himself of such opportunities.

The General Officer will charge the Commanding Officers to encourage the subalterns of their respective corps to qualify themselves for the duties of adjutant, both in the field and in the orderly-room, and to afford them every facility for acquiring a competent knowledge of such duties: and it should be pointed out to them that, by showing a zealous desire to render themselves thus useful, they will strengthen the claim which they may have to advancement in the service.

The General Officer will point out to Officers commanding regiments and corps the necessity and importance of their requiring Captains and Subalterns of companies to become thoroughly acquainted with the character, disposition, temper, and habits, of every non-commissioned officer and soldier of their respective companies, so as to be able to answer, at once and correctly, any questions which may be addressed to them by their superior officers. This knowledge can only be attained by unremitting attention to every detail of duty, and by close observation.

Finally, the General Officer will take every opportunity of impressing upon the Commanding Officer, and through him upon those of every rank, the advantage which

they, individually, the corps, and the service at large, will derive from the adoption towards the non-commissioned officer and soldier of a system of command and treatment which shall be free from the coarse and offensive language, too often used in reproving the soldier for trifling irregularities, or for accidental omissions. They should be told that the use of gross language and offensive terms upon any occasion, is not only unbecoming their own character and station, as officers and gentlemen, but degrading to the soldier; whereas it is desirable to keep up in all ranks of the army a proper feeling, and high sense of honour, by which the correct discharge of duty will be best ensured.

The gross abuse which is often lavished on a soldier for a trifling fault, an accidental mistake, or an unintentional omission, produces irritation or sulk, and to this cause, more than to any other, may be traced acts of insubordination, which entail the necessity of severe punishment. If reproof be necessary, it should be conveyed in such a manner, and in such terms, as will make a lasting impression, without hurting the feelings of the individual and lowering him in his own estimation. The Officers should, not only themselves, observe this injunction, but they should require it to be observed by the non-commissioned officers, and, indeed, their example will very soon have the effect of checking the use of improper and offensive terms on the part of the non-commissioned officers towards the soldiers. If acts of intentional neglect and of insubordination should take place, although wholly unprovoked by any treatment received, the means of correction and punishment which are authorised by the regulations of the service must be resorted to, and they will have double effect if not preceded by coarse and abusive language; indeed it will probably be found that they will become comparatively rare, as the duty will be done more cheerfully and zealously.

By command of the Right Hon.

GENERAL LORD HILL.

H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

RECRUITING DEPARTMENT.

Horse Guards, 5th Dec. 1828.

MEMORANDUM.

The Infantry of regiments, with the exception of those serving in India, will resume their recruiting when their effectives become more than fifty short of their establishment; but will take no recruit under five feet eight inches, until further orders; and will continue to suspend their recruiting from time to time, when they are within fifty men of being complete.

Whenever the regiments serving in India

shall be permitted to resume recruiting, they will resume likewise their former standard, viz. five feet six inches.

By command of the

General Commanding-in-Chief.

H. TAYLOR, Adjutant-General.

Regulations for the Command, General Superintendence, and Management, of the Service and Reserve Companies of Regiments on Foreign Stations.

Horse Guards, 8th Dec. 1828.

Regiments on foreign stations have been formed into six service companies and four reserve companies, for the purpose of affording the most effective means of rendering those aids to his Majesty's Government, for which the military force is required, both abroad and at home.

The service companies being employed for the protection of the Colonies abroad, must be kept as complete as circumstances will admit, by annual reinforcements from the reserve companies; and the reserve companies, while they are intended to afford the ready means of supplying the deficiencies occurring in the companies abroad, must also be rendered available for duties at home.

It is, therefore, highly important, that the strictest attention on the part of the officers should be paid to the formation of the soldiers at the reserve companies, in order to render them as efficient as possible, and applicable to the duties required of them.

It is obviously necessary, that a due proportion of officers should, at all times, be effective with the reserve companies, for the care, superintendence, and instruction of the men, and other general duties. All officers newly appointed are required to join the reserve companies.

With respect to the command of the service and reserve companies, respectively, it must be considered as a standing rule (as expressed in former orders) that the post of the commanding officer is with the headquarters of the regiment; and although the General commanding in chief will be disposed to grant due consideration and indulgence to the cases of such commanding officers of regiments, as may return home in consequence of ill-health, or after long-continued duty on foreign stations, yet every deviation from the principle laid down must be considered one of a temporary nature only, arising from the necessity of the case, and on no account to be drawn into a precedent to the disadvantage of the service.

The senior Major will, in the first instance, be appointed to the charge and command of the reserve companies, and he will be held responsible, that all details are car-

ried on, and all regulations enforced, in the same manner as in the companies abroad;—but it is to be understood, that the Major appointed to that duty is not to continue to be so employed beyond two years, when he will be required to join the Service companies,—and the other Major of the regiment will be authorized to return home, in order to assume the charge of the reserve companies.

With a view to the regular and impartial distribution of the other officers of the regiment;—to the prevention of unnecessary expense to the public, by too frequent an interchange of officers between the service and reserve companies;—and to the maintaining, by every possible means, the efficiency of both portions of the corps, the following regulations are prescribed, viz. :—

A due proportion of officers and non-commissioned officers will always be required to embark with the detachments, which are sent out, at fixed periods of the year, to complete the service companies, so as to admit of those, whose health may require a change of climate, being permitted to return home.

Officers obtaining permission to return home on account of ill health, on medical certificates, are to report themselves, immediately on their arrival, to the Adjutant-General, in order that the General commanding in chief may, upon a medical report on their respective cases, determine what extent of leave of absence shall be granted them, or require them to join the reserve companies, and that other officers may be sent out, when proper opportunities offer, to replace them with the service companies, according to the exigencies of the service.

Officers, who are permitted to return home from the service companies on specific leave of absence on their private affairs, or at their own requests, are required to rejoin the service companies, at their own expense, within the periods for which leave of absence may be granted them.

Officers who are permitted to return home from the service companies for the purpose of retiring on half-pay, or of quitting the service, are to report themselves, immediately on their arrival, to the Adjutant-General, and also to the Military Secretary, and to state the purpose for which they have returned;—but such permission is in no case to be granted to officers who apply to receive the regulated difference on exchanging from full to half-pay:—no specific leave of absence is to be granted to officers who are permitted to return home for the purpose of exchanging from their regiments, or of quitting the service, as such result will be immediate, if a successor be forthcoming:—

if that should not be the case, the period of leave to be granted to such officers will be decided by the General commanding in chief, according to the circumstances of the service, after their arrival, and the grounds on which they wish to exchange, or to retire, shall have been reported.

With a view to prevent any misunderstanding, or delay, when orders are received for officers to proceed to join the service companies, and in order that every officer may be prepared to take his tour of duty on foreign service, it is directed, that a roster shall be kept of the officers of the several ranks with the reserve companies, and that it be considered as a general rule, that such officers as may have been for the longest period at home, or absent from the service companies, whether on leave, or with the reserve companies, shall be the first to proceed abroad, when required to accompany detachments, or to supply vacancies which may occur in the service companies.

To ensure a due observance of these orders, it is directed, that on the left side of the names of the captains, lieutenants, and ensigns, respectively, in the monthly returns of the reserve companies, the figures 1, 2, 3, 4, &c. shall be inserted in red ink, which shall denote the regular succession of the officers of each rank for duty abroad, when they may be called upon for embarkation.

In cases of sickness (properly certified), or other very urgent and sudden emergency, preventing the officer, of either rank, first for duty, from proceeding on service, the officer next in turn of that rank must be substituted.

The subaltern officers, acting as paymasters and adjutants to the reserve companies, are considered as exempted from the operations of the roster for foreign duty, so long as they shall be acting in those situations. It must be specified in the returns, against the names of such officers, in which capacity they are acting.

In the selection of men to complete the service companies, and more especially those stationed in hot climates, attention must be paid to the age and constitution of the individuals, so that the draft may consist, as far as possible, of the oldest and most seasoned recruits, and, therefore, best qualified to bear the effects of a change of climate:—The opinion of the medical officer, must, of course, be consulted in the selection.

By command of the Right Hon.

GENERAL LORD HILL,
Commanding-in-Chief,
HERBERT TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

REDUCTION OF THE MILITIA STAFF.

"My Lord,—I have the honour to inform your Grace, that his Majesty's Govern-

ment, having taken into consideration the expense of the staff of the Militia, have determined to submit to Parliament a bill for effecting some reduction in that branch of the public expenditure.

"According to the proposed measure, the future establishment, retained on permanent pay at head-quarters, will be, for each corps —1 adjutant, 1 serjeant-major, 1 serjeant for every forty private men, 1 drummer for every two companies, with an additional drummer for each flank company; over and above which, in regiments consisting of eight companies and upwards, a drum-major will be allowed.

"It is not intended to discontinue, till the 24th of June next, the pay of those members of the militia staff who will be included in the proposed reduction.

"The substance of this communication will be made known to the commandants of the different corps by the Secretary at War. I have the honour to be, my Lord, your Grace's most obedient humble servant,

"ROBERT PEEL.

"His Majesty's Lieutenant of the county of ———."

INDIAN ARMY.

CALCUTTA.

SOLDIERS' PENSIONS.

Head-Quarters, Camp Mohamra,
Feb. 28, 1828.

The following General Orders, issued by the Supreme Government, are published, for the information of his Majesty's Regiments serving in India; and his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief desires that officers commanding corps will fully explain to men, who may wish to transfer their services from the King's to the Company's Army, the tenour of the prohibition therein promulgated.

GENERAL ORDERS.

"Fort William, 25th Jan. 1828.

"The Governor-General in Council is pleased to announce, for the information of those concerned, that the Hon. the Court of Directors have prohibited the Grant of Pensions to Non-commissioned Officers and Soldiers, transferred from his Majesty's to their Service, whenever the time, passed by such persons in his Majesty's service, exceeds that during which they have served the Hon. Company, previous to becoming non-effective."

RECRUITING.

"Fort William, March 14, 1828.

"The Hon. the Governor-General in Council is pleased to direct, that on the receipt of these Orders at stations and posts respectively, recruiting in the several branches of the service detailed below, shall be sus-

pended until further orders, viz. :—Native Light Cavalry, Native Infantry, Local Infantry, (Rungpore Light Infantry excepted,) Provincial Infantry.”

REGIMENTAL CANTEN SYSTEM.

“ Fort William, 28th March, 1828.

“ With reference to the second paragraph of the General Order, No. 272 of 1827, announcing the intention of Government to establish Regimental Canteens, the Hon. the Governor-General in Council is pleased, at the recommendation of the Right Hon. the Commander-in-Chief, to sanction the immediate introduction of the Canteen System, for the supply of wholesome liquor to the European soldiery, at all stations where temporary canteen sheds exist, or where suitable buildings can be rendered available for the accommodation of Regimental Canteens; on the opening of which at stations respectively, the issue of drams, as an item of rations, will be discontinued. On the adoption of the Canteen System at the several stations of the army, under such instructions regarding the details as may hereafter be given by His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, the following are the rates at which compensation will be granted to the soldier in lieu of liquor in kind: also at what rum will be supplied through the commissariat department, when it will be retailed to the men. Compensation at stations where two drams per man are now daily issued, will be granted to each man at the rate of three rupees, two annas per mensem, for a month of thirty days; and half that sum at stations where one dram only per diem is now issued to the troops. Rum will be supplied from the public stores to the canteens at the rate of two rupees per gallon, and the rate at which it is to be retailed, is not to exceed one anna per diem. The compensation in lieu of liquor in kind, is to be paid by the Commissariat to Paymasters of His Majesty's regiments, and to Quartermasters of the Hon. Company's European corps, on monthly abstract returns, countersigned by Commanding Officers.

“ Regarding the details and minor arrangements of the Canteen System, his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief is requested to issue such subsidiary orders as he may deem necessary.”

REDUCTION OF REGIMENTAL ESTABLISHMENTS.

“ Fort William, 2nd May, 1828.

“ The Hon. the Governor in Council with the concurrence of the Right Hon. the Commander-in-Chief, is pleased to fix the strength of a regiment of Native light cavalry at 400 troopers, and of a regiment of

Native infantry of the line at 700 Sepoys; the complement of Native commissioned officers, non-commissioned officers, trumpeters, drummers, &c. remaining as at present. The number of privates now attached to regiments of both branches of the service will be reduced by casualty and absorption to the prescribed strength here laid down for the army of this Presidency, all men in excess to fifty privates per troop, and seventy Sepoys per company, being in the mean time returned as supernumeraries.

“ With the concurrence of the Commander-in-Chief, Government has also been pleased to resolve, that of the eight pieces of ordnance attached to each field battery of foot artillery, two shall be withdrawn; and the horses and bullocks which will thereby become supernumerary, are to be delivered over to the Commissariat department to be disposed of as may seem most expedient.

“ The guns now ordered to be withdrawn are, with their appurtenances, to be sent into the nearest magazine; and such Native establishments as the reduction of two pieces of ordnance from each field battery may render superfluous in companies or battalions of artillery, are to be paid up and discharged.

“ His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief is requested to issue such subsidiary orders as may appear necessary for giving full effect to the intentions of Government here announced.

“ Head Quarters, Simla, 28th May, 1828.

“ With the view of carrying into effect the reduction in the strength of regiments specified in Government General Orders of the 2nd inst. the Commander-in-Chief is pleased to direct that all men who may have been entertained in any regular corps of the army since the 18th Jan. 1825, and who may not prove on examination to be perfectly fit in every respect for the service, shall be paid up and discharged. Commanding officers are also at liberty to grant discharges to non-commissioned officers and Sepoys at their own request, without reference to the period they may have been in the service.

“ Officers commanding divisions, districts, and stations, will afford every facility in their power towards speedily placing such field battery on the reduced scale as to guns, and, in obedience to the above Government general order, will cause all supernumerary bullocks and horses to be delivered over to the Commissariat department, and all Native establishments which become superfluous, consequent to this reduction, to be immediately paid up and discharged. The Commander-in-Chief is also pleased to direct, that until farther orders, vacancies in the companies of ordnance drivers attached

to field batteries be filled up by the re-transfer from the Commissariat of men who were formerly attached to the artillery in that capacity. No recruits are therefore to be selected for the companies of ordnance drivers, until all those now serving with the Commissariat have been received back. Applications will be made by officers commanding field batteries, to the Commissariat officer serving with the division, for men to fill vacancies as they occur."

RESTORATION OF THE NUMBER 47 TO THE LIST OF THE ARMY.

"Fort William, 12th June, 1828.

"At the recommendation of his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, to whom opportunities have been afforded of addressing Government in terms of marked approbation regarding the discipline and good conduct of the 69th regiment N. I. the Hon. the Governor-General in Council has much satisfaction in restoring to the Army List the number 47, which is henceforth to be borne by the above-mentioned corps. This new designation will place the 47th regiment N. I. in that position in the numerical order of regiments, which its change of number entitles it to assume."

GENERAL ORDERS BY THE RIGHT HON. THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

"Fort William, July 4th.

"No. 151 of 1828.—The Right Hon. Lord William Cavendish Bentinck, &c. being arrived, the Commission of Government from the Honourable the Court of Directors, bearing date the 17th of October, 1827, appointing his Lordship to be Governor-General of the Presidency of Fort William in Bengal, is read :

The usual oaths having been administered to the Right Hon. Lord William Cavendish Bentinck, he takes his seat as Governor-General under the customary salute from the ramparts of Fort William.

The separate commission appointing Lord William Cavendish Bentinck to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Fort and Garrison of Fort William, and of the Town of Calcutta, is also read.

Ordered, that a proclamation be issued, and that the usual guard be ordered to attend the sheriff on the occasion of proclaiming the new Governor-General.

MADRAS.

PASSAGE-MONEY.

Fort St. George, 2nd May, 1828.

The Right Hon. the Governor in Council has deemed it expedient to direct, that the rates of passage-money now payable under the General Orders of Government,

dated 20th June, 1820, to officers of His Majesty's service when proceeding to England in charge of invalids, shall be applicable to Officers of the Hon. Company's service when similarly employed.

BRITISH SUBJECTS.

Head Quarters, Choultry Plain,
16th June, 1828.

It having been legally decided, that the legitimate descendants of Europeans, (being British subjects) married to Native women, are to be considered themselves as British subjects; his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief directs, that Commanding Officers will be guided accordingly, in bringing to trial soldiers of the above description, who are entitled to be tried by a Court composed of European officers, and according to the provisions of the Articles of War for the government of the European troops.

BOMBAY.

UNIFORM OF THE BOMBAY MARINE.

Description of the uniform sanctioned by the Hon. the Governor in Council, to be worn by the Captains, Lieutenants, and Officers of the Bombay Marine :

CAPTAINS ABOVE THREE YEARS.

COAT—Blue cloth, blue stand-up collar, sloped in the front, one and a half inch gold lace round the top and front, a slashed sleeve with blue three-pointed flap, three buttons and holes,—blue cuffs, one and a half inch gold lace round the top and down the front edge,—pocket flaps with three points, do. buttons,—skirts lined with white kerseymere,—two rows of buttons in the front, ten buttons in each row; the two rows to be three inches apart, from the point of the button-hole to the centre of the button; the skirt to begin at one-sixth of the circumference from the front edge,—two buttons on the hips, and two on the bottom of the plait, the button to be raised, gilt, one inch in diameter, indented with a round rim; within the rim an anchor and a cable; above the anchor a lion rampant, supporting the crown. Two gold naval epaulettes, with forty bullions each,—on the strap, an anchor and cable two inches long; above the anchor a lion rampant, supporting the crown, one and a half inch in height, embroidered.

WAISTCOATS—Single-breasted white kerseymere, jean or linen, nine buttons of half-inch diameter, same pattern as on the coat.

TROUSERS—White jean or linen. When blue cloth trousers are worn, to have gold lace down the outside seams, same width as on the coat, to be worn over short boots.

CRAVAT OR STOCK—Black silk.

HAT.—Cocked, the flap ten inches in the back, eight and a half inches in the front, six inches at each corner; bound with black silk, two and a half inches wide, showing one inch and a quarter on each side, with a black cockade, six inches wide, looped with five gold buttons three and half eighth of inches wide, the two centre twisted with a button of the same size and pattern as the coat,—tassels with five gold and five blue bullions each.

SWORD AND SCABBARD.—Blade the same as the regulation for the Infantry, with naval handle, substituting the lion for the crown.

BELT.—Blue silk tape, two inches width, —ornaments plain gilt,—clasp plain square, gilt, with a circle wreath, within the wreath the anchor and cable, with the lion above, of silver.

KNOT.—Blue and gold rope, 23 inches long, with blue and gold vellum basket-work head, and 12 gold bullions; a piece of the same sort of cord 14 inches, fixed to the hilt.

CAPTAINS UNDER THREE YEARS.

The same as above, epaulettes without the anchor.

COMMANDERS.

The same.—epaulettes plain.

LIEUTENANTS.

The same—with one inch gold lace—
one epaulette on the right shoulder.

HAT.—Loop, two gold bullions.

PURSERS.

The same, without the lace—on each side the collar two anchors and cables across, saltierwise, embroidered in gold.

HAT.—Cocked the same, without the gold bullion—loop to be of black silk twisted.

MIDSHIPMEN.

COAT.—Blue cloth, single-breasted, (A. D. C. cut) ten buttons on the front, three on the cuff, four on the skirt—lining, white silk,—white piece of kerseymere on the collar three quarters of an inch width, three

inches long, twist button hole with a button. Waistcoat, trowsers, cravat or stock, cocked hat, and sword the same as Lieutenants,—dirks may be worn.

UNDRESS COAT.—Blue cloth, plain round collar, with half turned lappels,—10 buttons on each side, three buttons on the cuff, four on the skirt, lined with white silk, with the epaulettes of their rank.

UNDRESS.—Officers when on leave in the neighbourhood of their ship, or on such duty as in the opinion of their immediate Commanding Officer, or of the senior Officer on the spot, do not require them to appear in the regular uniform above described, may wear in lieu thereof a short blue single-breasted great coat, plain stand-up collar, sloped front, and appropriate button. Gold lace straps with or without the epaulettes.

A round jacket, stand-up collar, sloped front, may be worn, of either cloth, silk, or camblet, of the navy blue, (no other colour) nine buttons on the breast, gold lace strap the same as on the coat,—epaulettes are not to be worn,—lining, white silk.

A round blue cloth cap with cape; band of gold naval lace, two inches width, (except Midshipmen, who are to wear a twisted black silk band, the same pattern and breadth of the lace) crown of the cap twelve inches diameter.

Epaulettes, lace, buttons, and ornaments, naval pattern, having the lion instead of the crown.

Patterns or drawings of each of the before-mentioned articles of dress are to be seen at the superintendent's office; and it is directed, that no article shall after this date be made of any other patterns. Articles which have been already made of a different pattern from the foregoing, may, however, be worn till the 1st Jan. 1829.

CHARLES MALCOLM,
Superintendent Marine.

COURTS MARTIAL.

Adjutant-General's Office,
Dublin, Dec. 6.

At a General Court-martial held at Kilkenny, on the 24th of November, Drum-major Samuel Pollard, and Schoolmaster-serjeant William Poole, of the 32d Regiment, were arraigned upon the undermentioned charge, viz. :—

“ For most infamous conduct in entering into a conspiracy against Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. John Maitland, of the 32d Regiment, he being at the time absent from his corps on sick leave, by addressing a letter to

his father, the Earl of Lauderdale, dated October 26, 1828, and signed with a fictitious name, the said letter being written by Schoolmaster-serjeant Poole, containing accusations against Lieutenant-Colonel Maitland's character, entirely false and unfounded, in order to intimidate him from again joining the 32d Regiment, such conduct being most unbecoming the situation of non-commissioned officers, and totally subversive of every principle of military discipline.”

Upon which charge, the Court came to the following decision :—

"The Court-martial having duly considered the evidence given in support of the charge against the prisoners, Drum-major Pollard, and Schoolmaster-serjeant Poole, their defence, and the evidence they have adduced, are of opinion, that the prisoners, Drum-major Samuel Pollard, and Schoolmaster-serjeant William Poole, both of the 32d Regiment, are guilty of the charge preferred against them. The Court adjudge that the prisoners be reduced to the ranks as private soldiers, and further do receive a corporal punishment of one thousand lashes each. The Court cannot separate without expressing their decided and unanimous opinion that the aspersions which have been attempted to be cast against Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. John Maitland's character are totally false and unfounded."

The proceedings of the before-mentioned General Court-martial having been laid before the King, his Majesty was pleased to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court.

It is Lieut.-General Sir John Byng's desire, that the charge preferred against Drum-major Samuel Pollard and Schoolmaster-serjeant William Poole of the 32d Regiment, together with the finding and sentence of the Court, and his Majesty's pleasure thereon, shall be read at the head of every Regiment and Regimental Depot in Ireland.

The above General Court-martial is dissolved.

By command of the Lt.-Gen. commanding,
J. GARDINER, D. A. G.

ENSIGN, GEORGE TEBBS, 12th N. I.
Head Quarters, Simla, 14th April, 1828.

At a general Court-martial assembled at Durapore, on the 6th March, 1828, of which Lieutenant-Colonel G. Warden, of the 46th N. I. is President, Ensign G. Tebbs, of the 12th N.I. was arraigned on the following charge:

CHARGE.—For manslaughter, in having, when on board a budgerow on the river Ganges, near Buxar, on the afternoon of the 16th Dec. 1827, unlawfully levelled a double-barrelled fowling-piece, one of the barrels of which was loaded with powder and shot, at Seweburn, a native boatman, belonging to the budgerow, and having then and there killed the said Seweburn, by the discharge of the contents of the loaded barrel, thereby inflicting upon him mortal wounds, of which he died in the evening of the same day.

Upon which charge the Court came to the following decision:

Finding and sentence.—The Court having maturely weighed and considered the evidence adduced on the prosecution, together

with what the prisoner has urged in his defence, are of opinion that Ensign George Tebbs, of the 12th N. I. is guilty of the charge preferred against him; and they do therefore sentence him, the said Ensign George Tebbs, to suffer imprisonment for a period of one calendar month.

Confirmed. COMBERGHE, General, Commander-in-Chief.

Remarks by the Rt. Hon. the Commander-in-Chief.

The proceedings of this Court-martial were accompanied by an earnest recommendation of the prisoner to the favourable consideration of the Commander-in-Chief. Considering the highly creditable testimonials to character adduced by Ensign Tebbs, and the feeling of deep remorse evinced by this officer, from the period of the fatal occurrence which led to the present trial, the Commander-in-Chief would gladly comply with the solicitation in his favour, were it possible to do so with a due regard to the administration of justice; but it appears to his Lordship, that the Court, in pronouncing judgment, have themselves accorded to the prisoner the full benefit of those considerations which might induce a mitigation of punishment.

It is clearly shown that the fowling-piece was levelled at the deceased in sport, in a moment of thoughtless indiscretion, and that the discharge of the loaded barrel was an accidental event never contemplated by Ensign Tebbs; yet the homicide which ensued thereupon, though involuntary, cannot be deemed either justifiable or excusable.

The Commander-in-Chief does not deem it expedient that the penalty which the law apportions to this offence should be altogether remitted; and imprisonment of one month's duration is, in his Lordship's opinion, the least punishment which can with propriety be inflicted in the present case.

The sentence of one month's imprisonment passed on Ensign Tebbs to be carried into effect at Chunar.

By order of His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief.

(Signed) G. FAGAN, Adjutant-General to the Army.

CAPTAIN SKIRROW, 48th Foot.

Head-Quarters, Simla, 15th April, 1828.

The Commander-in-Chief has been pleased to accept, until his Majesty's pleasure shall be known, the resignation of Captain Skirrow, of the 48th Foot; it appearing by medical certificate, that he is, from extreme debility, unable to undergo the fatigue of a trial by a General Court-martial, on charges which have been preferred against him for tyrannous conduct towards a private soldier placed under his command, on board the

Hon. Company's ship, Warren Hastings, on his passage from England to Madras.

Captain Skirrow will be struck off the strength of the 48th Foot, from this date, and is permitted to proceed forthwith to England.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM HAVELOCK,

4th Light Dragoons.

Head-Quarters, Camp, Simla, May 6, 1828.

At a general Court-martial held at Surat on the 7th Dec., 1827, and continued by successive adjournments to the 11th Feb. 1828, Captain W. Havelock, of His Majesty's 4th Light Dragoons, was arraigned on the following charges :—

Charges.—Captain W. Havelock, of His Majesty's 4th Light Dragoons, placed in arrest by the officer commanding the Kutch subsidized force, and brought to trial on the following charges preferred against him by order of His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief.

First, For highly irregular and unofficer-like conduct, in having, after having transmitted to the officer commanding the Kutch subsidized force, on the 16th Sept. 1827, charges against Lieutenant-Colonel C. W. Elwood, of the 3d N. I. accompanied with an official report, demanded a private explanation from Lieutenant G. R. King, and Lieutenant G. Caudy, both of the 3d Regiment, of their conduct, as connected with a circumstance stated in the said charges relative to the circulation of a note injurious to the character of the said Captain Havelock.

Second, For highly scandalous and disgraceful conduct, unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, in the following instances :—

First instance. In having, notwithstanding the said Lieutenant G. Caudy had given and offered him every requisite explanation on the subject above referred to, without provocation, in a most violent and outrageous manner assaulted and struck him (Lieutenant Caudy) on the morning of 21st Sept. 1827.

Second. In having, on the same morning, challenged the said Lieutenant Caudy to fight a duel with him.

Third. In having falsely and maliciously, in a public document dated 21st Sept. 1827, transmitted by him to the officer commanding the Kutch subsidiary force, charged the said Lieutenant Caudy with suffering himself a second time, and that publicly, to be horse-whipped, without attempting to defend himself in any manner, but submissively skulking away.

Fourth. In having, on the 14th Sept. 1827, notwithstanding he had preferred charges against Lieut.-Col. Elwood, and that officer been placed in arrest, addressed a note to

the said Lieutenant Caudy, in which he thus falsely and maliciously reflected upon the character of the said Lieutenant-Colonel Elwood.—“ I am under the necessity of telling you, that I have, though reluctantly, nailed the ear of the writer of it, (the note referred to in the first charge,) against the porch of the commanding officer's bungalow, where, if, as I conclude, you must be anxious to possess the precious relic, I advise you to go and look for it.”

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision :—

Finding and sentence.—The Court having maturely weighed and considered what has appeared in support of the prosecution, together with what the prisoner, Captain W. Havelock, of His Majesty's 4th Light Dragoons, has brought forward in his defence, are of opinion as follows :—

That he is guilty of the first charge, with the exception of having demanded a private explanation from Lieutenant G. R. King, of the 3d Regiment N. I. of which part the Court do acquit him.

With respect to the second charge, the Court is of opinion that the prisoner is guilty of the whole of it, and the instances therein set forth ; but in respect to the second instance of the said charge, the Court acquit the prisoner of highly scandalous and disgraceful conduct, unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, in having challenged Lieutenant Caudy to fight a duel with him on the morning of the 21st Sept. 1827.

The Court having found the prisoner guilty, as above specified, do sentence him, the said Captain W. Havelock, of His Majesty's 4th Light Dragoons, to be cashiered.

Approved and confirmed,

COMBENRERE, General, Commander-in-Chief in India.

Recommendation.—The Court having performed the above painful duty, do unanimously, most respectfully, and earnestly recommend the case of the prisoner to the favourable consideration of the approving Power, for such clemency as may be deemed proper, on account of his past meritorious services, and previous unblemished character as an officer and a gentleman.

Remarks by the Right Hon. the Commander-in-Chief.

Willing as the Commander-in-Chief in India would have been to have attended to the recommendation of the Court-martial, in favour of an officer, of Captain Havelock's previous high character, his Lordship considers, that the fact of blows having been actually given, renders it imperative on him to confirm the sentence, justly passed in conformity with the rules of the service. His

Excellency will not, however, fail to bring under the gracious consideration of His Majesty, through the proper channel, the excessive and continued provocation which was endured by the prisoner, and which, though they cannot be considered as justifying, may, he hopes, be considered as palliating, the gross breach of discipline and decorum which ensued.

Captain Havelock will be struck off the strength of the 4th Light Dragoons, from the day on which this order may be made known to him, and which will be notified to the Commander-in-Chief's Military Secretary at Head-quarters.

The foregoing order is to be entered in the General Order-book, and read at the head of every regiment in his Majesty's service in India.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

WILLOUGHBY COTTON, Adj.-Gen.

to His Majesty's forces in India.

ARMY AGENTS.

[We call the attention of our military friends, especially of the junior ranks, to the following trial, which affords a lesson of caution in the choice of their agents.]

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, DEC. 16.

DOLBELL v. WELCH.

This was an action by an officer, Lieut. John Dolbell, half-pay 4th Dragoons, to recover a sum of 40*l.* under the following

circumstances:—The defendant, an army-broker, had in August last been applied to by the wife of the plaintiff to endeavour to procure for her husband, who was then on half-pay, some situation in the army which would place him on full pay, and enable him to go abroad; and the defendant in the course of a short time represented that he had obtained a paymastership in the 97th Regiment, and had written to the plaintiff, who was then in the country, to that effect. Mrs. Dolbell, who was living apart from her husband (the plaintiff), and receiving a separate income under a deed of settlement made on her first marriage, was subsequently applied to by the defendant for remuneration for his services, and upon the representation which he then made to her, she was induced to send him, through her trustee, a draft for 40*l.*; but it turning out ultimately, that no situation had been procured for the plaintiff, the present action was brought in his name to recover back the 40*l.* It appeared that the defendant, on being applied to to return the money, promised to do so on having a written order from Mrs. Dolbell, but no such order had been given; and upon this evidence,

Lord Tenterden stopped the cause, observing, that as the money which had been advanced to the defendant was the separate property of Mrs. Dolbell, this action, which was brought in the name of the husband could not be maintained.

The plaintiff was then nonsuited.

NAVAL PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

PROMOTIONS.

COMMANDERS.

J. J. F. Newell.

LIEUTENANTS.

L. H. Coham.

William Wilson.

APPOINTMENTS.

CAPTAINS.

Rich, G. F. Southampton.

Yorke, C. P. Alligator.

COMMANDERS.

Dance, W. T. Sulphur.

Johns, E. O. Southampton.

Sandilands, A. A. Comet.

Scott, G. Champion.

LIEUTENANTS.

Balt, Henry, (Supy.) Ramillies.

Beauchlerk, Lord F. C. P. Southampton.

Belcher, E. Ditto.

Bevis, T. Prince Regent.

Cannon, E. S. Southampton.

Carter, J. (B.) (Supy.) Ramillies.

Coham, L. H. Barham.

Colston, S.

Davies, G.

Evans, R. (Supy.)

Foreman, J. S.

Glasse, F. N. H. (Supy.)

Hannam, T.

Hay, J. B. L.

Hills, J. (Supy.)

Kortwright, A. (do.)

Murray, J. E. P.

Peake, H. F.

Peirson, G. (Supy.)

Pitts, E.

Prangnal, F. (Supy.)

Preston, W.

Proby, W. H. B.

Pyke, J.

Ross, R. C. (Supy.)

Sicklemore, J. C.

Smith, Henry, (B.)

Walker, B. S.

Webb, N. (Supy.)

Wilson, William,

Wodehouse, F.

Coast-guard, Dublin.

Ranger.

Hyperion.

Champion.

Hyperion.

Astrea.

Southampton.

Hyperion.

Ditto.

Southampton.

Comet.

Hyperion.

Ariadne.

Hyperion.

Sulphur.

Southampton.

Dispatch.

Hyperion.

Sulphur.

Champion.

King's-fisher.

Ramillies.

Hecla.

Comet.

MASTERS.	
Elson, T.	Madagascar.
Horn,	Ariadne.
SURGEONS.	
Greenish, J.	Pallas.
Kennedy,	Challenger.
Macaush, A.	Ariadne.
Miller,	Cloucester.
Rythero, William,	Champion.
ASSISTANT SURGEONS.	
Wilkes, W.	Britannia.
PURSERS.	
Evans, H.	Champion.
Fisher, S.	Southampton.
Sholl, R.	Sulphur.
Smithson, G. T.	Comet.
Willie, W.	Pallas.
CHAPLAINS.	
Beatty, E.	Gloucester.
Rowe, W. A.	Shannon.

MISCELLANEOUS APPOINTMENTS.

Dr. Anderson of the Royal Charlotte Yacht and late of the Victory, to be Physician Extraordinary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. Captain Stirling to be Governor of the New Colony established to be in Oyster Harbour.

The following Mates and Midshipmen have passed their examinations for Lieutenants, at the Royal Naval College:—R. B. Miller, Ralph Caldwell, William Barrow, Edward Codd, John Henry Norcock, Oswald Grenville Winfield, Henry Murray, Edward Allen, Henry Wolley, Richard Laud Warren, George Herbert, J. Alan Mitchell.

The following Gentlemen have passed their examination as qualified in navigation for the rank of Lieutenant, at the Royal Naval College:—Messrs. Windham, Sir P. Parker, S. Y. Brown, Foley, Marsh, Parnell, Denman, David Mapleton.

GAZETTES.

WINDSOR CASTLE, NOV. 24.

The King was this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon the Hon. Robert Cavendish Spencer, a Capt. in the Royal Navy, as Knight Commander of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order.

WHITEHALL, DEC. 19.

The King has been pleased to give and grant unto Major Edward Brackenburg licence and permission to accept and wear the insignia of the Order of St. Ferdinand of the Second Class, conferred on him by the King of Spain.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, NOV. 28.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Lyons, of his Majesty's ship *Blonde*, to Vice-Admiral Sir Pulteney Malcolm, K.C.B. Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's squadron in the Mediterranean, dated off Morea Castle, Oct. 30.

In obeying your order to act in concert with the senior officer of his Most Christian Majesty's ships, I have had the good fortune of finding myself associated with those distinguished officers, Capt. Mauduit Duplessis, of *La Duchesse de Berri*; Hugon, of *L'Armide*; and Villeneuve, of *La Didon*; and in detailing the proceedings of the *Blonde*, I at the same time describe those of the French frigates; for, I assure you, that throughout an arduous service of twelve days and nights, in very unfavourable weather, the most perfect concert and hearty co-operation have been invariably manifested. On the 18th inst. Gen. Schneider expressed a wish that four eighteen-pounders should be landed from each ship; and in less than

four hours they were on shore, with all their appointments; the difficulties occasioned by the surf on the beach being overcome by the fine spirit which animated all, French and English being in the water mutually assisting each other. In this operation, the zeal and intelligence of Lieut. Saumarez Brock were very conspicuous. On the 20th inst. Lieut. Luckraft and Dacres, Messrs. Mockler, Hay, Blair, and Austen, Mates; and Messrs. de Saumarez, Kennedy, Hawkins, and Dor, Midshipmen, landed with a party of seamen, and commenced making the batteries, under the direction of the French officers of engineers and artillery. At nine o'clock on the 22d, the battery opened its fire on Morea Castle; and in a few hours silenced the guns opposed to it; but as the army advanced in their approaches to the breaching battery, the castle opened fresh guns, which rendered it necessary for the marine battery to fire at intervals, for eight days and nights. Last evening, the guns of the frigates, with two twenty-four pounders, which Admiral de Rigny landed from the *Conquerant* on his arrival, and such of the battering train as the weather enabled us to disembark, were fairly established in the two breaching batteries, named by Gen. Maison, Charles X. and George IV., the French and English guns being promiscuously placed in each; and at daylight this morning, together with the mortar battery and the *Ætna* bomb, opened such a tremendous fire on the castle, as to produce, in four hours, an unconditional surrender.

I am sure you will be glad to find, that the zeal and professional talent exhibited by Capt. Lushington, his officers, and ship's

company, have excited the admiration of all.

The *Ætna* was worked up in the night, under reefed courses and close reefed top-sails, anchored, and sprung, with such precision, within eight hundred yards of the castle, as to enable that intelligent officer, Lieut. Lagan, of the Roy. Marine Artillery, to throw 102 shells into the castle, only the first four going too far. Capt. Lushington assures me, that he received the most valuable assistance from Lieut. Walker.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

FROM NOV. 25 TO DEC. 23.

WAR-OFFICE, NOV. 24.

LONDON GAZETTE, NOV. 25.

3d R. Dr. Gds.—Lt. Col. John Marcus Clements, from h. p. 18th Lt. Dr. Capt. vice Shewell, dec.; Cor. and Adj. Wm Martin, rank of Lt.

4th Ditto—Lt. George Walter Story, Adj. vice Rallett, res. Adj. only.

2d Dr.—Cor. James Richard Somerville, Adj. with the rank of Lt. vice Crawford, res. Adj. only.

3d Lt. Dr.—Capt. George Gustavus Tuite, Maj. by p. vice Somerset, prom.; Lieut. Henry Philipps, Capt. by p. vice Tuite; Cor. Charles W. Morley Balders, Lt. by p. vice Philipps; John Manby, gent. Cor. by p. vice Balders.

6th Dr.—Capt. Willoughby Moore, from h. p. Capt. vice Henry William Berkeley Portman, exc. rec. diff.; Serjeant-Major Charles Sillery, Cor. without p. vice Hickman, res.; Cor. Charles Sillery, Adj. vice Armstrong, res. Adj. only.

12th Lt. Dr.—Surg. Michael William Kenny, from 67th Ft. Surg. vice Barton, dec.

14th Ditto—Surg. Patrick Henry Lavens, from 51st Ft. Surg. vice Thomas Forster, h. p. 3d Ft.

1st Ft.—Sec. Lt. James Fleming Denham, from h. p. Bourbon Regt. Ens. vice Robert Innes, exc.; Surg. Gerald Fitzgerald, from h. p. 60th Ft. Surg. vice Elkington, 17th Lt. Dr.

4th Ditto—Lt. George Mason, Capt. by p. vice Bowby, ret.; Ens. Thomas Mitchell Chambers, Lt. by p. vice Mason; Henry Darby Griffith, gent. Ens. by p. vice Chambers.

12th Ditto—Capt. Edmund Sanderson Priedaux, from h. p. Capt. vice William Gascoyne Shafto, exc. rec. diff.

16th Ditto—Ens. John Willett Payne Audain, Lt. without p.

To be Ensigns—Ens. William Murray, from 34th Ft. vice Audain; Francis Cassidy, gent. by p. vice Jackson Cassidy, ret.

Lt. William Foley, Adj. vice Brand, prom.

22d Ditto—Lt. Col. Chessborough Grant Falconar, from h. p. Lt. Col. vice Roger Parke, exc.; Lt. Samuel Brandram Boileau, Capt. by p. vice Greenwood, ret.

To be Lieutenants—Lt. George Landels, from Rl. Afr. Corps, vice James Barclay Ross, ret. h. p. Rl. Afr. Corps; Ens. William Henry Dawes, from 43d Ft. by p. vice Boileau.

23d Ditto—Capt. John Macdonald, Paym. from 93d Ft. Paym. vice Ewan Meredith Brown, ret. h. p.

28th Ditto—Maj. George Seymour Crole, from h. p. Maj. vice Dundas, app. 83d Ft.

U. S. JOURN. NO. 1, JAN. 1829.

32d Ditto—John Grogan, gent. Ens. p. vice Gamble, ret.

34th Ditto—To be Ensigns—Frederick Philip Glubb, gent., without p. vice Murray, app. 16th Ft.; Ens. John Arnold, from h. p. vice Charles Lewin, exc.

40th Ditto—Ens. Francis Henry Burslem, from 65th Ft. Ens. vice Rogers, app. 82d Ft.; Lieut. Joseph Curtin, Adj. vice Neilly, prom.

42d Ditto—Lt. Col. Hon. Sir Charles Gordon, from h. p. Lt. Col. vice Robert Henry Dick, exc.; Ass.-Surg. William Lorimer, from h. p. 6th Rl. Vet. Batt. Ass.-Surg. vice Gisborne, res.

43d Ditto—Gent. Cadet Richard George Augustus Levinge, from Rl. Mil. Coll. Ens. by p. vice Dawes, prom. 22d Ft.

46th Ditto—Paym. William Iveson, from h. p. 18th Ft. Paym. vice Grant, dec.

48th Ditto—Ens. John Thompson, Lt. by p. vice Slater, prom.; Richard Phibbs, gent. Ens. by p. vice Thompson.

51st Ditto—Ens. and Adj. Bertie J. Gray, to have rank of Lt.; Surg. Robert Shekleton, from h. p. 3d Ft. Surg. vice Lavens, app. 14th Lt. Dr.

53d Ditto—Capt. Harry Shakespear Phillips, from h. p. Capt. vice Charles Robert Murray, exc. rec. diff.

59th Ditto—Lt. Col. Francis Fuller, from h. p. Lt. Col. vice George Warren Walker, exc.

60th Ditto—To be Sec. Lieuts. by p.—William Edwin Thompson Corbett, gent. vice Serjeant, ret.; Richard Clavell Bingham, gent. vice Ironmonger, ret.

63d Ditto—Capt. Theodore Walsh, from Ceylon Regt., Capt. vice Spence, app. 69th Ft.

64th Ditto—Lt. Maurice Fitzgerald, from h. p. Lt. vice William O'Neill, exc. rec. diff.

65th Ditto—John Alexander Drought, gent. Ens. by p. vice Burslem, app. 40th Ft.

66th Ditto—To be Captains—Lt. Thomas Leigh Goldie, by p. vice Bristow, ret.; Capt. Randall Rindley, from h. p. vice Andrew Hyacinth Kirwan, exc. rec. diff.

To be Lieuts.—Ens. William Longworth Dames, by p. vice Goldie; Lt. Frederick Kerr, from h. p. pay. diff. vice Banbury, app. 94th Ft.

Ch. Edw. Michel, gent. Ens. by p. vice Dames.

67th Ditto—Surg. Francis Arthur Macanu, M.D. from h. p. 101st Ft. Surg. vice Kenny, app. 12th Lt. Dr.

68th Ditto—Lt. Richard Fitzgerald Ring, from Rl. Afr. C. Corps, Lt. vice Allan McNab, ret. h. p. Rl. Afr. Corps.

69th Ditto—To be Capts.—Lt. Henry William Blachford, by p. vice Glover, ret.; Capt. Hon. George Augustus Spencer, from 63d Ft. vice Ingram, ret.

Ens. William Thomas Smyth, Lt. by p. vice Blachford.

Edward Stephen Thomas, gent. Ens. by p. vice Smyth.

70th Ditto—Ens. Charles Dupre Egerton, Lt. by p. vice Atherley, prom.; William Green, gent. Ens. by p. vice Egerton.

71st Ditto—Nathaniel Massey Stack, gent. Ens. by p. vice Fyre Massey Stack, ret.; Capt. Henry Balthasar Adams, from h. p. Paym. vice Rowland Pennington, ret. full pay Lt.

73d Ditto—Lt. Henry Seymour, Capt. by p. vice Raymond, ret.; Ens. Henry B. Harvey, Lt.

by p. vice Seymour; Francis Baring Atkinson, gent. Ens. by p. vice Harvey.

76th Ditto—Lt. Simon Kent, from h. p. 60th Ft. Lt. vice Kennedy, app. Paym.; Lt. John Mackenzie Kennedy, Paym. vice Lott, dism.

81st Ditto—John Gilby, gent. Ens. by p. vice Jeffery, prom.

82d Ditto—Ens. Henry Blanckley Rogers, from 40th Ft. Ens. vice Thompson, ret.

83d Ditto—Maj. Hon. Henry Dundas, from 28th Ft. Maj. vice Kelly, prom.

84th Ditto—Lt. Thomas Shore, from h. p. 74th Ft. Lt. vice Henry Vigoureux, exc.

86th Ditto—Ens. Owen Phibbs, from h. p. Ens. vice George Ogle King, exc.

90th Ditto—Ens. Robert Straton, Lt. without p.; Lt. Alister Mackenzie, Adj. vice Munro, dec.

92d Ditto—Lt. Alured Charles McMurdo, from h. p. Rl. Afr. Corps, Lt. vice Thomas Wallace Aird, exc.; Lt. John Buckley, Adj. vice Hughes, res. Adj. only.

93d Ditto—Bt. Maj. George Noleken, from h. p. 57th Ft. Capt. vice Lachlan Macquarie, exc.

94th Ditto—To be Lieuts.—Ens. Thomas Tulloch, without p. vice Osborne, dec.; Ens. Richard Lewis, without p. vice Alexander, dec.; Lient. Robert Henry Bannbury, from 66th Ft. vice Alexander Innes, ret. h. p. rec. diff.

To be Ensigns—Ens. William Thomas Daunt, from h. p. vice Tulloch; Frederick Wynyard H. Culley, gent. vice Lewis.

95th Ditto—Capt. Wemyss Thomas Cockburn, Maj. by p. vice Maxwell, prom.; Lt. Robert Cumming Hamilton Gordon, Capt. by p. vice Cockburn; Ens. George Isaac Austen, Lt. by p. vice Gordon; George Stewart, gent. Ens. by p. vice Austen.

96th Ditto—Lt. Daniel Kinsley, from h. p. York Lt. Inf. Vol. Lt. vice Kennedy, prom.

98th Ditto—Bt. Lt.-Col. Thomas Francis Wade, from h. p. Maj. vice Charles Bayly, exc.

Rifle Brigade—Surg. Thomas Hughes Ridgway, from h. p. of Regt. to be Surg. vice Joseph Burke, ret. h. p.

Ceylon Regt.—Capt. Roger Sweeney, from h. p. Capt. vice Walsh, app. 63d Ft.

Unattached—To be Lt.-Cols. Inf. by p.—Maj. Archibald Montgomery Maxwell, from 95th Ft.; Maj. Charles Henry Somerset, from 3d Lt. Dr.

To be Capt. of Inf. by p.—Lt. William Slater, from 48th Ft.; Lt. Mark Kerr Atherley, from 70th Ft.

The undermentioned officer having Brevet rank superior to his regimental commission, has accepted promotion upon half-pay, according to the General Order of the 25th April, 1826:—

Unattached—To be Lt.-Col. of Inf. without p. Bt. Lt.-Col. Richard Kelly, from 83d Ft.

The undermentioned Lieutenants, actually serving upon full pay in Regiments of the Line, whose commissions are dated previous to the year 1811, have accepted promotion upon half-pay, according to the General Order of the 27th of December, 1826:—

Unattached—To be Capt. of Inf. without p.—Lt. William Boardman, from 31st Ft.; Lt. Samuel Kerr, from 47th Ft.

Brevet—Maj. Richard Axford, Hon. E. India Comp.'s Serv., and emp. Rec. Serv. of that Comp. to have temp. rank Maj. while so emp.

Staff—To be Paym. of Recr. Distr.—Paym. Richard Jellicoe, from 62d Ft. vice John Hall, h. p.; Paym. Edward Edmonds, from 56th Ft. vice Reynett, dec.

Hospital Staff—Dr. David Barry, from h. p. Surg. to the Forces.

To be Ass.-Surg. to the Forces—Ass.-Surg. Richard Poole, from 27th Ft. vice Thompson, dec.; Hosp.-Ass. Alexander Inlay, vice Wood, dec.; Ass.-Surg. John Fitzgerald, M.D. from 48th Ft. vice Bushe, h. p.; Ass.-Surg. Stephenson Teevan, M.D., from 47th Ft. vice Carter, h. p.

To be Hosp.-Ass. to the Forces—Hosp.-Assist. Joseph Steele, from h. p. vice Brooks, res.

Garrisons—Lt.-Gen. Sir John Fraser, Lt. Gov. of Chester, vice Lt.-Col. Coghlan, dec.; Bt. Lt.-Col. Alexander Cameron, h. p. 1st Greek Lt. Inf. Dep. Gov. of St. Maw's, vice Graham, dec.; Capt. Benjamin Rooth, h. p. Town-Maj. of Montreal, vice Weeks, res.

Memoranda—The undermentioned officers have been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of unattached commissions:—

Maj.-Gen. Edward Baynes; Lt.-Col. William Morrison, Rl. Art.; Capt. Christopher Clarke, h. p. Rl. Art.

Staff Ass.-Surg. Joseph Stewart Hunter has been allowed to resign his commission.

The app. of Lt. Nason, from h. p. 8th W. Ind. Regt. to the 31st Ft. has not taken place.

The date of the prom. of Lt. F. Kearney, from 86th Ft. to unat. rank of Capt. has been altered from 27th April to 14th June, 1827.

TUESDAY, DEC. 2.

7th Regt. of Ft.—Lt. Hon. Samuel Hay, Adj. vice Orr, res. Adj. only.

10th Ft.—Henry St. John Mildmay, gent. Ens. by p. vice White, ret.

11th Ft.—Capt. Jeremiah Robinson, from h. p. Capt. vice Archibald Smith, exc. rec. diff.

70th Ft.—Lt. George B. Mathew, from Rifle Brig. Lt. vice Egerton, exc.

77th Ft.—Lt.-Col. George Paris Bradshaw, from h. p. Lt.-Col. vice MacLaine, dec.

88th Ft.—Capt. George John Crosbie, from h. p. Capt. vice Thomas Baynes, exc. rec. diff.

Rifle Brig.—Lt. Charles Du Pre Egerton, from 70th Ft. Lt. vice Mathew, exc.

Garrisons—Gen. George Moncrieff, to be Gov. of Carrickfergus, vice Gen. Sir Baldwin Leighton, dec.

Rl. Radnor Militia—J. J. G. Walsham, Esq. to be Capt. 25th Oct.

Warwick Yeom. Cav.—W. S. Dugdale, gent. Lt. vice Bretton, res. 24th June, 1828.

FRIDAY, DEC. 5.

1st Regt. Life Gds.—Cor. and Sub-Lt. Sir Edward Blackett, Bart. Lt. by p. vice Bayard, ret.; Sydney Parry, gent. Cor. and Sub-Lt. by p. vice Sir Edward Blackett.

Rl. Regt. Horse Gds.—Lt. Edwin Dashwood, Capt. by p. vice Boates, prom.; Cor. Lord Chas. Wellesley, Lt. by p. vice Dashwood; William Murray, gent. Cor. by p. vice Lord Charles Wellesley; Corporal William Emmett, Quarterm. vice Latchford, dec.

Hospital Staff—Dr. Alexander Broadfoot, from h. p. Dep. Insp. Hosp. vice Hennen, dec.

TUESDAY, DEC. 9.

2d Regt. Life Gds.—Lt. Lewis Duncan Williams, Capt. by p. vice Marq. of Carmarthen, ret.; Cor. and Sub.-Lt. Sir John Ogilvy, Bart. Lt. by p. vice Williams; William Thomas Squire, gent. Cor. and Sub.-Lt. by p. vice Ogilvy.

9th Lt. Dr.—Ass.-Surg. William Irwin Breslin, from 63d Ft. Ass.-Surg. vice Brooke, res.

3d Ft. Gds.—Ens. and Lt. Samuel Hood, Lt. and Capt. by p. vice Gossip, ret.; Hon. Augustus Liddell, Ens. and Lt. by p. vice Hood.

2d Ft.—Ens. Lothian Sheffield Dickson, Lt. by p. vice Kennedy, prom.; Thomas Sealy, gent. Ens. by p. vice Dickson.

34th Ft.—Ens. Arthur Horne, Lt. by p. vice Hunter, prom. 90th Ft.; Charles Stannard Ens. tace, gent. Ens. by p. vice Horne.

42d Ft.—Ass.-Surg. Daniel Wedgworth Magian, from h. p. 37th Ft. Ass.-Surg. vice Lorimer, whose app. has not taken place.

44th Ft.—Maj. Day Hort Macdowall, from h. p. Maj. pay. diff. vice Burney, app. 75th Ft.

75th Ft.—Maj. William Burney, from 44th Ft. Maj. vice William Bruce, ret. h. p. rec. diff.; Ens. Henry Sotheby Blake, from h. p. Ens. vice Cameron, app. 70th Ft.; Ass.-Surg. James Lowry Tighe, from 22d Ft. Ass.-Surg. vice Grattan, app. 65th Ft.

70th Ft.—Ens. Ewen Cameron, from 75th Ft. Ens. vice Poyntz Mackenzie, ret. h. p.

94th Ft.—Capt. David Munro, Maj. by p. vice St. Clair, prom.; Lt. John W. Randolph, Capt. by p. vice Munro; Ens. James Keimard Pipon, Lt. by p. vice Randolph; Richard Shiel, gent. Ens. by p. vice Pipon.

90th Ft.—Lt. William Hunter, from 34th Ft. Capt. by p. vice Spratt, ret.

Rl. Staff Corps.—Lt. James Horton, Capt. without p. vice Du Vernet, dec.

To be 1st Lts. without p.—Sec. Lt. Gother Mann Parsons, vice Harris, dec.; Sec. Lt. Edward Adams, vice Horton.

2d W. Inf. Regt.—Capt. Charles Callaghan McCarthy, from h. p. Capt. vice Sausso, ret.

Unattached—To be Lt.-Col. Inf. by p.—Bt. Lt.-Col. Thomas Stanton St. Clair, from 94th Ft.

To be Capt. Inf. by p.—Lt. Hugh Fergusson Kennedy, from 2d Ft.

Memoranda—Ass.-Surg. John Parke, M.D. 23d Ft. has been superseded.

The Christian name of Ens. M'Leod, 37th Ft., is *Edward*, and not *John*, as stated in the *Gazette* of the 21st ult.

The Christian name of Mr. Minto, who was app. to an unatt. Ensigncy on the 8th of Jan. last, and to full-pay in the 9th Ft. on the 21st ult. is *Jarvis*, and not *Jervis*, as stated.

Lt.-Col. James Pattison St. Clair, of the Rl. Art. has been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of an unatt. com. dated 9th Dec. 1828.

Western Midd. Mil.—E. J. Jones, Lt.; H. W. Marriott, gent. Ens. 28th Oct. 1828.

TUESDAY, DEC. 16.

Coldstream Regt. Foot Gds.—Lt.-Col. Henry Armystage, from h. p. Capt. and Lt.-Col. vice George Fitzclarence, exc.

21st Ft.—Capt. Lord William Paulet, from 63d Ft. Capt. vice Constantine Yeoman, ret. h. p. rec. diff.

51st Ft.—Lt. Frederick Mainwaring, Capt. without p. vice Woodward, dec.; Ens. Edward Parker, Lt. by p. vice Mainwaring; George Henry John Leigh, gent. Ens. without p. vice Parker.

55th Ft.—Capt. William Hunter, from 96th Ft. Capt. vice Lloyd William Peacocke, ret. h. p. rec. diff.

63d Ft.—Capt. John Craig Dumas, from h. p. Capt. pay. diff. vice Lord William Paulet, app. 21st Ft.

65th Ft.—Maj. David Stewart, from 74th Ft. Maj. vice Hutchison, exc.

71th Ft.—Maj. John William Hutchison, from 65th Ft. Maj. vice Stewart, exc.

90th Ft.—Rowland Alison, gent. Ens. without p. vice Straton, prom.

96th Ft.—Capt. Bentinck Harry Cumberland, from h. p. Capt. pay. diff. vice Hunter, app. 55th Ft.

East Essex Mil.—James Anderson, Esq. Capt. 21st Nov. 1828.

FRIDAY, DEC. 19.

1st Rl. Survey Mil.—Robert Taylor, Esq. to be Capt. vice Simon Taylor, dec. dated 6th Dec. 1828.

TUESDAY, DEC. 23.

Rl. Wagg. Train—Capt. Francis Bond Head, from 98th Ft. Maj. by p. vice D'Arley, ret.

4th Ft.—Lt. Charles Cameron, from 89th Ft. Lt. vice Collins, exc.

6th Ft.—Sec. Lt. John Ottey, from Ceylon Regt. Ens. vice Johnson, superseded.

36th Ft.—Ens. Walpole G. Eyre, Lt. by p. vice Thompson, ret.; Henry Kepple, gent. Ens. by p. vice Eyre.

47th Ft.—Ens. William Alcock, from 24th Ft. Lt. by p. vice Willy, ret.

59th Ft.—Lt. Robert Cochrane, from h. p. 4th Ft. Lt. vice Philip Richardson Peck, exc.

56th Ft.—Ens. Roger Keating, Lt. by p. vice Croke, ret.

37th Ft.—Lt. Archibald Robertson, Capt. by p. vice Macdougall, ret.; Ens. William Welbore Harlington Benson, Lt. by p. vice Robertson; William Tranter, gent. Ens. by p. vice Benson.

63d Ft.—Lt. Robert Cart, from h. p. 84th Ft. Quarterm. vice James Dukes, ret. h. p. 84th Ft.; Ass.-Surg. Tully Daly, from h. p. 2d Ft. Assist.-Surg. vice Breslin, app. 9th Light Dr.

67th Ft.—Lt. Robert Grant, Capt. by p. vice Cockerill, ret.; Ens. Charles Woodcock James, Lt. by p. vice Grant; Charles Christopher Davie, gent. Ens. by p. vice James.

82d Ft.—Capt. William Slater, from h. p. Capt. vice Hugh Stafford Donnellan, exc.

84th Ft.—Charles Macartney, gent. Ens. by p. vice Ingram, ret.

89th Ft.—Lt. Thomas Collins, from 4th Ft. Lt. vice Cameron, exc.

98th Ft.—Capt. John Gould, from h. p. Capt. vice Head, prom. in the Royal Waggon Train.

Ceylon Regt.—Robert Lisle, gent. Sec. Lt. by p. vice Ottey, app. 6th Ft.

Rl. Malta Fencible Regt.—Capt. Paolo Ellul, from Ret. List, Capt. with temp. rank, vice Bonello, dec.

Garrisons—Capt. Robert Kelly, 60th Ft. Port-Maj. at Dartmouth, vice Debbieg, dec.

Unattached.—Lt. Richard Sugden, from 13th Lt. Dr. Capt. Inf. by p.

vice Fogo.—The Rev. Edward Pering Henslowe, to be Chaplain to the Rl. Regt. Art. vice Mes-
siter, dec.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, DEC. 10.

FRIDAY, DEC. 12.

Rl. Regt. Art.—Capt. and Bt. Maj. Frederick Campbell, Lt.-Col. vice Frazer, dec.; Sec. Capt. James Gray, Capt. vice Campbell; Capt. Andrew Orcher William Schalch, from unatt. h. p. Sec. Capt. vice Gray; Capt. and Bt. Maj. George Turner, Lt.-Col. vice Morrison, ret.; Sec. Capt. James Fogo, Capt. vice Turner; Capt. Richard Say Armstrong, from unatt. h. p. Sec. Capt.

FRIDAY, DEC. 19.

Rl. Reg. Art.—Capt. Thomas R. Cookson, from unatt. h. p. Sec. Capt. vice Ord, dec.; Capt. and Bt. Maj. Richard Francis Cleaveland, Lt.-Col. vice St. Clair, ret.; Sec. Capt. Hon. William Arbuthnot, Capt. vice Cleaveland; First Lt. John Sampson Rich, Sec. Capt. vice Arbuthnot; Sec. Lt. John Wray Mitchell, First Lieut. vice Rich.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE ARMY IN 1829.

REGIMENTS.	COLONELS.	Serv. Co.'s	Reserve Co.'s
1st Life-gds.	Earl of Harrington, G.C.H.	Windsor	
2d do.	Earl Cathcart, K.T.	Regent's Park	
Royal Horse-guards	H. R. H. Duke of Cumberland, K.G., G.C.B. and G.C.H.	Hyde Park	
1st Drag. gds.	Sir Henry Fane, G.C.B.	Manchester	
2d do.	Wm. Loftus	Cahir	
3d do.	Sir W. Payne, Bart.	Edinburgh	
4th do.	Sir G. Anson, K.C.B., M.P.	Exeter	
5th do.	Prince of Saxe Coburg, K.G., G.C.B., & G.C.H.	Dorchester	
6th do.	Hon. R. Taylor	Manchester	
7th do.	Sir Robert Bolton, K.C.H.	York	
1st Dragoons	Thomas Garth	Cork	
2d do.	Sir James Steuart, Bart.	Dublin	
3d Light Drag.	Visc. Combermere, G.C.B. & G.C.H.	Ballinrobe	
4th do.	Francis Hugonin	Bombay	
6th Dragoons	Earl of Pembroke, K.G.	Nottingham	
7th Hussars	M. of Anglesey, K.G., G.C.B., & G.C.H.	Dublin	
8th do.	Sir B. Tarleton, Bart. & G.C.B.	Newbridge	
9th Lancers	Earl of Rosslyn, G.C.B.	Leeds	
10th Hussars	M. of Londonderry, G.C.B. & G.C.H.	Brighton	
11th Lt. Drags.	Ld. W. C. Bentinck, G.C.B. & G.C.H.	Bengal	
12th Lancers	Sir R. H. Vivian, K.C.B., K.C.H., M.P.	Canterbury	
13th L. Drag.	Hon. H. D. Grey	Madras	
14th do.	Sir J. O. Vandeleur, K.C.B.	Coventry	
15th Hussars	Sir C. Grant, K.C.H. & K.C.B.	Hounslow	
16th Lancers	Earl Harcourt, G.C.B.	Bengal	
17th do.	Lord R. E. H. Somerset, K.C.B., M.P.	Dundalk	
R. Wag. Train	Sir G. Scovell, K.C.B.	Croydon	
Gr. Gs. 1st bat.	His Grace the Duke of Wellington, K.G., G.C.B. & G.C.H.	Dublin	
2d bat.		Tower	
3d bat.		Portman Street	
Colist. 1st bat.	H. R. H. Duke of Cambridge, K.G., G.C.B. & G.C.H.	Manchester	
2d bat.		Windsor	
3d ditto 1st bat.	H. R. H. Duke of Gloucester, K.G., G.C.B. & G.C.H.	King's Mews	
2d bat.		Knightsbridge	
1st Foot, 1st bat.	Duke of Gordon, G.C.B.	Trinidad	Fort George
2d bat.		Madras	Chatham
2d do.	Sir W. Keppel, G.C.B.	Bombay	Shorncliff
3d do.	Sir H. Clinton, G.C.B. & G.C.H.	Bengal	Chatham
4th do.	Earl of Chatham, K.G.	Glasgow	
5th do.	Sir H. Johnson, Bart. & G.C.B.	Athlone	
6th do.	Sir G. Nugent, Bart. & G.C.B., M.P.	Bombay	Canterbury
7th do.	Sir A. Clark, G.C.B.	Malta	Hull
8th do.	Henry Bayly	Enniskillen	
9th do.	Sir R. Brownrigg, Bart. & G.C.B.	Belfast	

REGIMENTS.	COLONELS,	Serv. Co.'s	Reserve Co.'s
10th do . . .	Sir I. Lambert, K.C.B.	Corfu . . .	Kinsale
11th do . . .	Sir H. T. Montresor, K.C.B. & G.C.H.	Corfu . . .	Spike Island
12th do . . .	Hon. R. Meade	Gibraltar . .	Boyle
13th do . . .	E. Morrison	Bengal . . .	Chatham
14th do . . .	Lord Lynedoch, G.C.B.	Ditto . . .	Chatham
15th do . . .	Sir M. Disney, K.C.B.	Quebec . . .	Mullingar
16th do . . .	Visc. Beresford, G.C.B. & G.C.H.	Bengal . . .	Chatham
17th do . . .	J. Champagne	Dublin . . .	
18th do . . .	Earl of Donoughmore, G.C.B. & K.C.	Corfu . . .	Plymouth
19th do . . .	Sir H. Turner, K.C. & G.C.H.	Barbadoes . .	Clare Castle
20th do . . .	Sir W. Houstoun, K.C.B. & G.C.H.	Bombay . . .	Canterbury
21st do . . .	Lord Forbes	Fermoy . . .	
22d do . . .	Hon. E. Finch	Jamaica . . .	Charles Fort
23d do . . .	Sir J. W. Gordon, Bt. K.C.B. & G.C.H.	Gibraltar . .	Brecon
24th do . . .	Sir D. Baird, Bart., G.C.B., K.C.	Dublin . . .	
25th do . . .	Hon. C. Fitzroy	Demerara . .	Aberdeen
26th do . . .	Earl of Dalhousie, G.C.B.	Madras . . .	Chatham
27th do . . .	Hon. Sir G. L. Cole, G.C.B.	St. Vincent . .	Jersey
28th do . . .	Hon. Sir E. Paget, G.B.B.	Corfu . . .	Gosport
29th do . . .	Sir J. Byng, K.C.B. & G.C.H.	Mauritius . .	Devonport
30th do . . .	James Montgomerie, M.P.	On pass. home	Dover
31st do . . .	Earl of Mulgrave, G.C.B.	Bengal . . .	Shorncliffe
32d do . . .	A. Campbell	Kilkenny . .	
33d do . . .	Sir J. C. Sherbrooke, G.C.B.	Jamaica . . .	Armagh
34th do . . .	Sir T. M. Brisbane, K.C.B.	Cork . . .	
35th do . . .	Sir J. Oswald, G.C.B.	St. Lucia . .	Jersey
36th do . . .	Sir G. Don, G.C.B. & G.C.H.	Limerick . .	
37th do . . .	Sir C. Green, Bart.	Mullingar . .	
38th do . . .	Earl Ludlow, G.C.B.	Bengal . . .	Canterbury
39th do . . .	Sir G. Airey, K.C.H.	N. S. Wales .	Tilbury Fort
40th do . . .	Sir B. Spencer, G.C.B.	N. S. Wales .	Chatham
41st do . . .	Hon. Sir E. Stopford, K.C.B.	Madras . . .	Dover
42d do . . .	Sir G. Murray, G.C.B. & G.C.H., M.P.	Gibraltar . .	Paisley
43d do . . .	Lord Howden, G.C.B. & K.C.	Ditto . . .	Devonport
44th do . . .	Gore Browne	Bengal . . .	Deal
45th do . . .	Earl of Cavan, K.C.	Madras . . .	Chatham
46th do . . .	H. Wynyard	Ditto . . .	Ditto
47th do . . .	Hon. Sir A. Hope, G.C.B., M.P.	On pass. home	Isle of Wight
48th do . . .	Lord C. Fitzroy	Madras . . .	Deal
49th do . . .	Sir M. Nightingall, K.C.B., M.P.	Bengal . . .	Chatham
50th do . . .	Sir J. Duff, Knt.	Bolton . . .	
51st do . . .	Sir T. Hislop, Bart. G.C.B.	Corfu . . .	Portsmouth
52d do . . .	Sir G. T. Walker, G.C.B.	Halifax, N. S.	Gosport
53d do . . .	Lord Hill, G.C.B. & G.C.H.	Dublin . . .	
54th do . . .	J. Gascoyne, M.P.	Madras . . .	Chatham
55th do . . .	Sir W. H. Clinton, G.C.B., M.P.	Cape . . .	Chatham
56th do . . .	Lord Aylmer, K.C.B.	Newry . . .	
57th do . . .	Sir H. Dalrymple, Bart. . . .	N. S. Wales .	Chatham
58th do . . .	K. Mackenzie	Ceylon . . .	Naas
59th do . . .	Sir F. P. Robinson, K.C.B.	On pass. home	Landg. Fotr
60th do 1st bat.	N. C. Burton	Limerick . .	
2d bat.	Hon. E. Phipps, M.P.	Berbice . . .	Portsmouth
61st do . . .	Sir G. Hewett, Bart. G.C.B.	Ceylon . . .	Naas
62d do . . .	Sir S. Hulse, G.C.H.	Templemore .	
63d do . . .	W. Dyott	Chatham . . .	
64th do . . .	Sir W. H. Pringle, K.C.B., M.P.	Galway . . .	
65th do . . .	T. Grosvenor, M.P.	Waterford . .	
66th do . . .	O. Nicholls	Quebec . . .	Templemore
67th do . . .	Sir John Macdonald, C.B.	Liverpool . .	
68th do . . .	Sir H. Warde, K.C.B.	Up. Canada .	Burnley
69th do . . .	Sir J. Hamilton, Bart. . . .	Castlebar . .	
70th do . . .	Ld. Howard of Effingham, G.C.B.	Buttevant . .	
71st do . . .	Sir G. Drummond, G.C.B.	Kingston U. C.	Chatham

REGIMENTS.	COLONELS.	Serv. Co.'s	Reserve Co.'s
72d do . . .	Sir John Hope, G.C.B.	Cape . . .	Drogheda
73d do . . .	Lord Harris, G.C.B.	Gibraltar . .	Cork
74th do . . .	Sir C. Colville, G.C.B. & G.C.H.	Bermuda . .	Carlisle
75th do . . .	Jas. Dunlop . . .	Birr . . .	
76th do . . .	C. Chowne . . .	Clonmel . . .	
77th do . . .	Sir G. Cooke, K.C.B.	Jamaica . .	Londonderry
78th do . . .	Sir E. Barnes, K.C.B.	Ceylon . .	Edinburgh
79th do . . .	Sir R. C. Ferguson, Bart. M.P.	Montreal . .	Birr
80th do . . .	Sir R. S. Donkin, K.C.B. & G.C.H.	St. Maura . .	Sunderland
81st do . . .	Sir J. Kempt, G.C.B. & G.C.H.	N. Brunswick	Guernsey
82d do . . .	H. Pigot . . .	Mauritius . .	Sheerness
83d do . . .	J. Hodgson . . .	On pass. home	Portsmouth
84th do . . .	Sir F. J. G. Maclean, Bart.	Jamaica . .	Longford
85th do . . .	Sir Herbert Taylor, G.C.H.	Malta . . .	Plymouth
86th do . . .	Earl of Kilmorey . .	Barbadoes . .	Londonderry
87th do . . .	Sir J. Doyle, Bt. G.C.B. & K.C.	Chester . . .	
88th do . . .	Sir H. F. Campbell, K.C.B. & G.C.H.	Corfu . . .	Tralee
89th do . . .	Sir R. Macfarlane, K.C.B. & G.C.H.	Madras . . .	Canterbury
90th do . . .	R. Darling . . .	Zante . . .	Portsmouth
91st do . . .	D. Campbell . . .	Jamaica . .	Ornagh
92d do . . .	Hon. A. Duff, M.P.	Fermoy . . .	
93d do . . .	Sir H. Lowe, K.C.B.	Antigua . .	Weedon
94th do . . .	Sir T. Bradford, K.C.B.	Gibraltar . .	Plymouth
95th do . . .	Sir C. Halket, K.C.B. & G.C.H.	Malta . . .	Gosport
96th do . . .	Sir J. Fuller, G.C.H.	Halifax N. S.	Plymouth
97th do . . .	Sir J. Lyon, K.C.B. & G.C.H.	Ceylon . . .	Cork
98th do . . .	H. Conran . . .	Cape . . .	Youghall
99th do . . .	G. J. Hall . . .	Mauritius . .	Charles Fort
Rifle B. 1st bat.	Sir A. F. Barnard, K.C.B. & K.C.H.	Halifax N. S.	Gosport
2d bat.	Sir T. S. Beckwith, K.C.B.	Malta . . .	Devonport
R. Staff Corps	Sir R. D. Jackson, K.C.B.	Hythe and Colonies	
1st W. India reg.	Lord C. H. Somerset . .	Trinidad . .	
2d W. India reg.	F. Fuller . . .	N. Providence	
Ceylon Rifle	F. Maitland . . .	Ceylon . . .	
Cape Cavalry	W. Cox, (Major) . . .	Cape . . .	
African Corps		Sierra Leone	
Vet. Comp.	T. K. Burke, C.B.	Newfoundland	
Vet. Comp.	H. Dumaresq, (Capt.) . .	N. S. Wales	
Malta Fenc.	Count F. Rivarola . . .	Malta . . .	

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

Births.] Nov. 20th. In Palace-street, Piccadilly, the Lady of Capt. Blakeney, 36th Regt., of a son.

At Bangalore, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Wahab, of a son.

At Kampter, near Nagpore, the Lady of Colonel Bowdler, of the 41st Regt. of a daughter.

Nov. 26. At Exmouth, the Lady of Capt. R. Inverarity, of a son.

Nov. 30th. At Dalchasnic, the Lady of Lieutenant-Colonel McDonald, of the 92d Regt. of a daughter.

Dec. 2d. The Lady of Capt. W. Childers, of the 42nd Royal Highlanders, of a daughter.

At Lynton, the Lady of Capt. B. Yeoman, R.N. of a son.

Dec. 4th. At South Town, Kenton, Devon, Frances Anne, wife of Lieut. H. A. Corneek, R.N. of a daughter (still born.)

Dec. 8th. The Lady of Capt. John Scott, R.N., of a daughter.

In Wimpole-street, Blackheath-road, the Lady of Capt. Hewitt, R.N. of a son.

At Exmouth, the Lady of Capt. Percy Hall, R.N. of a daughter.

At Portsmouth, the Lady of Capt. A. R. Wolrige, R.M.A. of a son.

In Dublin, the Lady of Capt. Bluet, R.N. of twin daughters.

Marriages.] June 21st. At Nusscrabad, East Indies, Capt. J. G. Burns, Assist. Comm.-General, to Mary, eldest daughter of the late William Beckett, Esq. of Enfield, Middlesex.

Oct. 18th. At the Palace of Corfu, Major C. B. Turner, of the 11th Foot, to Eliza, second daughter of Col. Hassard, of the Royal Engineers.

Nov. 25th. At St. George the Martyr, Queen Square, Capt. George Cairnes, 30th Regt. to Mary, eldest daughter of the late Samuel Moody, Esq. of Queen-square, Bloomsbury, and widow of the late R. G. Mackintosh, Esq. of Guildford-street, Russell-square.

Lieut.-Col. Thomas Frederick Colby, of the Royal Engineers, to Elizabeth Hester, second daughter of the late Archibald Boyd, Esq. of Londonderry.

At Uxborough, John Cookworthy, Esq.,

Charlotte, youngest daughter of Capt. Spicer, R.N., of Goodwill House, near Ivy-bridge.

Lieut. J. C. Walker, R.N. son of Rear-Admiral Walker, C.B. to Miss Anne Dyer, Aldgate.

Nov. 27th. At Cove, Lieut. L. Dennehey, R.N., to Margaret Louisa, only daughter of the late Mr. Thomas, R.N. and niece of John Pate, Esq., of Cove.

At Clifton, near Bristol, Major R. Vandeleur, second son of the late John Ormsby Vandeleur, Colonel of the 6th Dragoon Guards, to Penelope, youngest daughter of the late T. Hill, Esq., of Hambrook, Gloucester.

Dec. 8th. At Leatherhead, Capt. W. Moore, 6th Dragoons, to Charlotte, eldest daughter of W. S. Clarke, Esq. of Elmbank, Surrey.

At Kingston, Lieut. W. V. Lee, R.N., to Harriet, youngest daughter of J. Pearse, Esq., Royal Hospital, Haslar.

Dec. 9th. At Dowdeswell, Gloucester, W. Morris, Esq. R.N. to Ann Rogers, daughter of the Rev. C. Coxwell.

Dec. 10th. At Funtington, Sussex, Anne, youngest daughter of General Sir James Duff, of Funtington, to the Rev. Philip Hewett, younger son of Gen. Sir George Hewett, Bart. of Freemantle.

Dec. 13. Lieut.-Col. Ebrington, 3rd Guards, to Anne Margaret, second daughter of John Elliot, Esq., of Pimlico Lodge.

At Paris, Richard Evanson, Esq., of Dublin, to Henrietta Catherine, youngest daughter of the late Adm. Sir C. Fortescue.

In London, Robert Dampier, Esq., to Sophia Frances, daughter of Col. Roberts.

Dec. 14th. At Thorpe, by the Lord Bishop of Oxford, Capt. William Frederick Beechey, R.N. to Charlotte, youngest daughter of Lieut.-Col. Stapleton, of Thorpe Lee.

Deaths. Dec. 9th. At Green-park, near Youghal, the residence of his son-in-law, Commander Henry Parker, Hans Francis Hastings, Earl of Huntingdon, Lord Hastings. His Lordship entered the Royal Navy at an early age, belonged to the *Racoon* in 1798, and was made Lieutenant, May 11th, 1799.

In October, 1818, he was declared by the Attorney-general Earl of Huntingdon, and took his seat in the House of Peers, January 14th, 1819, by virtue of a writ of summons; being the eldest lineal descendant of Sir Edward Hastings, fourth son of Francis, second Earl, by Catherine, granddaughter of George Plantagenet, Duke of Clarence, brother to King Edward IV. all the intermediate male branches of the family being extinct. This title had remained some years in abeyance, but under the able guidance of the late Mr. Nugent Bell, it was restored in the person of His Lordship, who was the eleventh Earl.

The Earl of Huntingdon was not, however, permitted to remain as Lieutenant, and was, on the 7th March, 1821, promoted to the rank of Commander, and to command the *Chanticleer* in which he proceeded to the Mediterranean; from whence his Lordship returned early in the ensuing year, and at a Privy Council held at Carlton-house, March 28th, was sworn in as Governor of Dominica, and soon after proceeded to the West Indies. In consequence of misunderstandings between his Lordship and some of the other autho-

rities of Dominica, he resigned, and returned home. On the 20th May, 1824, his Lordship was promoted to the rank of Post-captain; and, on the 14th August following, to command the *Valoroso*, in which he again proceeded to the West Indies. From repeated illness, his Lordship was compelled to relinquish the command, and went to New York, from whence he arrived at Liverpool, as passenger in a merchant-ship, in May last. His Lordship was born August 14th, 1779, and had been twice married; first, May 2, 1803, to Frances, third daughter of the Rev. R. Chaloner Cobb, Rector of Great Marlow, Bucks, and had issue by her, (who died March 24th, 1820), Frank Theophilus Henry, Lord Hastings (the present Earl), born June, 1808, and other children. His Lordship married secondly, Sept. 1820, Eliza Mary, widow of Alex. Thistlethwayte, Esq. of Hampshire.

Although the Earl of Huntingdon recovered the title, yet none of the estates which had belonged to it came into his possession. They had been claimed long previously by Earl Moira (afterwards Marquis of Hastings), who considered himself as legally entitled thereto; and had, in consequence of such supposition, disposed of them to various purchasers.

In the Straits of Magellan, in August last, while commanding the *Beagle* sloop, Commander Pringle Stokes, R.N. In 1826, the *Beagle* accompanied the *Adventure*, Capt. Phillip Parker King, on a survey of the coast from Rio de la Plata, round Cape Horn, the Straits of Magellan, and as far as Valparaiso. While employed on this duty, the conduct of Capt. Stokes had been remarked as very extraordinary, and his orders frequently such as to render it impossible to carry them into execution. On the 1st of August last, a report of a pistol was heard in his cabin, on entering which, it was discovered that Capt. Stokes had shot himself. For the two following days he was insensible, but on the next partially recovered his reason, and remained in the most excruciating agonies until the 11th, when he died. No doubt exists that this act, and his previous conduct, were the effect of an aberration of mind, though not of that decided character as to lead those about him to imagine it would have ended thus tragically. By the death of Capt. Stokes, the service has sustained the loss of a zealous and valuable officer.

Nov. 18th. Lieut.-col. Gray Farquhar, of Gilmingscroft.

At Whitburn, Sunderland, Capt. Totwell, of the Royal Horse-guards Blue.

30th. At his seat, Pilmore-house, in the county of Durham, Gordon Skelly, Esq., late Lieut.-Col. of the army, aged 62.

11th. At Gibraltar, of the epidemic fever, in his 21st year, Lieut. H. H. Williamson, 73rd foot.

At Boxford, in Suffolk, Alexander Hogg, Esq., Purser, R.N. Mr. Hogg accompanied the late Captain Cook in his Voyage of discovery in the year 1777.

28th. At Nantes, in the 85th year of his age, Colonel George Gledstanes, late of Salisbury-street.

Dec. 12th. At the Ship-hotel, Water-lane, Tower-street, Major Snape, late of the 63d Regt.

On board the *Beagle* surveying-vessel, in the Straits of Magellan, Lieut. Robert Horatio Schole, R.N.

Nov. 17th. In Duke-street, Portland-place, Elizabeth, wife of P. N. Roberts, Esq., and sister to the late Major J. S. Torriano, the gallant defender of Onore.

Nov. 29th. Suddenly. Capt. Joseph Swabey Tetley, R.N. aged 40 years; leaving a widow and large family.

On the 14th Nov. last, at Dunkirk, Capt. Geo. Paris Monke, R.N. This officer entered the R.N. as Midshipman in 1775, was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in 1781, and on board the *Warrior* was present in Rodney's action with the *Compte de Grasse*, in 1782; was promoted to the rank of Master and Commander in 1797, and posted in 1810. In 1790, Capt. Monke published "a Vocabulary of Sea Phrases and Terms of Art used in Seamanship and Naval Architecture," in two pocket vols. English and French.

On the 14th June, Capt. J. G. Macbean, of the 62nd Regt. Bengal Native Infantry.

On the 4th Dec. at Bath, Maj.-Gen. Ambrose, of the Austrian service, and Chamberlain to his Majesty the Emperor of Austria.

Dec. 4th. On Woolwich-common, in the 40th year of his age, Major Robert Hutchinson, Ord. K.H.

Lieut.-Col. Lumley, Royal African Corps, Sierra Leone, Lieut.-Gov. of that Colony.

On the 6th of May, at the Isle of France, Mr. J. Cochraue, Surgeon, R.N.

Dec. 8th. At Saltash, after a long and severe illness, Lieut. Henry Loney, R.N. aged 44.

At Port Glasgow, Lieut. John Charnichael, late Colonial Secretary, &c. Prince Edward Island.

Gen. Sir Baldwin Leighton, Bart. Sir Baldwin entered the service in 1760, and in the following year sailed for the East Indies, where he was present at the siege of Modura and the taking of two small forts; he returned to England in 1763. In 1765, as captain of grenadiers of the 40th, he sailed with that regiment to North America, and was at the taking of New York, the storming of Fort Washington, the battle of Brandywine, and many others. At the action near Monmouth Court House, he was severely wounded. In 1767, he purchased a majority in the 40th, and, in 1795, succeeded to the lieutenant-colonelcy of that regiment. In 1797, he was appointed colonel, and in 1798, brig.-gen. in Portugal, where he served one campaign. In 1803, he was promoted to the rank of major-gen.; in 1809, to that of lieutenant-gen. and in 1819 he received the brevet of general.

Dec. 6th. Post-capt. Sir William Hoste, Bart. R.N. K.C.B. and K.M.T.; a Memoir of whom appears in our present number.

On the 8th Dec. at Capt. Madden's, in St. Thomas's-street, where he was on a visit, Maj.-Gen. Sir George Allan Madden, C.B. and Knight Commander of the Tower and Sword, of Cole Hill House, Fulham. Whilst Lieut. in the 12th Light Dragoons, he accompanied that regiment, when ordered to join the force under his late R.H. the Duke of York in the Netherlands, 1793; but contrary winds and other circumstances occasioning unforeseen delays, their destination was first changed to Toulon, and subsequently to Civita Vecchia,

in the territories of the Pope, then under considerable alarm from the French Republic; where they remained some months, and then joined the forces under the command of Sir David Dundas, in Corsica, and assisted during the operations for the reduction of that island, in 1794. In 1801, in consequence of a misunderstanding between the subject of this notice, then Major of the 12th Light Dragoons, and the commanding officer, he was tried by a court-martial, when it was finally decided that Major Madden should be allowed to dispose of his commission, which he had purchased, and retire from the service. In the year 1807, however, his known ability and zeal procured him the appointment of Brig.-Gen. in the Portuguese service, with the command of a brigade of cavalry in that country. Here he continued to serve and distinguish himself, both in the organization of the army of Portugal and at many of the principal engagements till the year 1813, when some disagreements occurring respecting precedence of rank with the officers in the British service, he retired from active employment, and shortly afterwards returned to England. In the same year, Sir George had been promoted to the rank of Maj.-Gen. in the Portuguese service, and in 1819, he received the brevet appointment of Maj.-Gen. in the British army.

Nov. 27th. At his seat near Truro, aged 76, Admiral Thomas Spry. He obtained the rank of Master and Commander in 1772, and that of Post-captain in 1778, with the command of the *Europe* of 64 guns, when he accompanied Commodore Evans in the expedition against some islands on the coast of Newfoundland, which were taken possession of on the 14th of Sept. in the same year. Soon after Capt. Spry changed commands with the late Sir R. King, and returned home in the *Pallas* frigate. This ship, in the year 1779, formed one of a small squadron, under the orders of Sir James Wallace, when several French men-of-war were followed into Concalle Bay, and the *Danae* of 34 guns and 250 men was captured, and three vessels of 26, 24, and 16 guns each, and some small vessels, were destroyed. In 1780, Capt. Spry commanded the *Ulysses* at Jamaica; where, in October, that ship lost all her masts; and was nearly foundering, in the dreadful hurricane with which that and other islands were visited. Capt. Spry remained on this station until the termination of hostilities in 1783. On the 1st of June, 1795, he was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral; on the 14th of Feb. 1790, to that of Vice; and to that of Admiral, on the 9th of Nov. 1805. The Admiral's original name was Davey, which he changed to Spry, on coming into possession of the estates of his uncle, the late Admiral Sir Richard Spry.

Nov. 23. At Plymouth, where he had resided many years, Capt. Robert Brown Tom, aged 61 years. Capt. Tom entered the navy as midshipman, in 1781, on board the *Royal George*, whence he removed into the *Ocean*, served at the relief of Gibraltar by Lord Howe, and obtained his lieutenantcy in 1793. At the attack upon Copenhagen, 2d of April, 1801, Lieut. Tom was first of the *Glatton*, and obtained promotion to the rank of commander on the 27th of the same month; in 1810, he was raised to the rank of Post-captain.

THE WAR IN THE EAST.

It is not our purpose to enter into a detailed account of the causes, most of them of long-standing, that led to the present rupture between Russia and the Porte; but as a matter of record and reference, a summary of the principal events which have transpired during the existing struggle, will, we trust, prove interesting to our readers. The manifesto of the Emperor complained of many torts committed against him by the Sultan and his officers, of treaties indifferently observed, of allies trampled on, of subjects tampered with, of open violence, and secret wrong; and we naturally sympathised with his honest indignation against conduct at once so insolent and insidious. But a single glance at the changing map of the two countries will serve to convince us, that whatever blame may attach to the Turks, the complaint of aggression comes with a peculiarly bad grace from their present enemy. We shall there see the boundaries of Islamism in Europe gradually contracting, and the dominion of the Czar gradually advancing; now a fortress, now the line of a river, now a province conquered and retained, now a privilege claimed, now a right asserted, which a few years before had been solicited as a favour; in short, we shall find that Russia is gaining, and Turkey losing territory from year to year, and, therefore, whatever be our judgment of this or that treaty, or of this or that hattî-sherif, we shall be at very little loss to discover which of the two powers may be justly deemed the aggressor in the course of their long and bloody contentions. Those who are disposed to discover in all the movements of kings the marks of extended combination and deep design, have endeavoured to show, that the arrangements entered into by the Courts of St. Petersburg and London, on the subject of the disturbances in Greece and the Levant, which issued in the execution of the treaty of the 6th of July, formed part of a long cherished plan for the augmentation of Russian power at the expense of an unresisting neighbour. They even go so far as to discover in the accidental rencontre at Navarin, which it is contended was calculated on, if not stimulated by Russia, one of the links of the grand chain of northern policy. That the insurrection in Greece from the beginning was viewed with complacency, as operating a powerful diversion, of which Russia might on some future day reap the profit, there can be little doubt; but it seems philosophising over minutely to conclude, that in what has followed—the attempt (for it is yet but an attempt,) to render that insurrection permanent—the Czar has not, like other men, contented himself with adhering to the course chalked out by events which he did not foresee, and could not control. But whatever were the motives that led to the treaty of the 6th of July, and which sent to the Mediterranean three powerful flags, that had indeed often met before, but seldom for the purpose of co-operation, there can be no doubt that the restoration of life and vigour to the cause of the Greeks, and the destruction of the Turkish marine, which were consequences of the treaty, gave the Russians that opportunity which they might not have gone so far as to make, but which they were every way disposed to take advantage of, when others made it for them.

The intelligence of the battle of Navarin, the first practical effect of the principles of an arrangement, in which, after all, it must be

confessed, the high contracting powers seemed most anxious to settle what should *not* be done, was received at Constantinople on the 5th of December. Considerable fears had been entertained when the news of the battle reached England, that the Europeans in that capital might be exposed to insult, if not danger, and similar apprehensions appear to have been felt on the spot ; but among the Turks, ever since the final suppression of the Janissaries, the day of turbulent violence has departed. Although, however, the Porte did not allow the persons of Europeans to be visited for the acts of their Governments, it did not the less deeply feel its losses and its humiliation. The Sultan was so much affected, that he is said to have shut himself up in his chamber for an entire day on receipt of the news. A divan was immediately summoned, and on the 10th a spirited remonstrance was addressed to the Ambassadors of the three powers by the Reis Effendi, who explained at the same time the principles by which his master intended to regulate his conduct. He declared that previous to any negociation, and as a preliminary condition, the three Powers should renounce all intervention direct or indirect, in the affairs of Turkey and Greece : that they should make a public and solemn reparation to the Ottoman Porte, for the insult offered to its flag at Navarin : and that, thirdly, they should engage wholly to indemnify the Sublime Porte for all the losses resulting from that insult. This announcement was treated but slightly by the parties to whom it was addressed ; but no reverse of fortune has hitherto induced the Sultan to depart from it, and recent events render it not altogether impossible, that much of what was then looked on as too extravagantly absurd to deserve examination, may yet be seriously canvassed, perhaps complied with. The assembling of Russian troops on the frontier, and other infallible indications, called for more than expostulation, and troops were in consequence dispatched with all possible speed, to reinforce the Turkish forts on the Danube. A large number of these were sent to Silistria, where they have acted with equal activity and courage.

Turkey has two lines of defence, both of them formidable by nature, and both of them strengthened by art. The more advanced is the line of the Danube, which washes the north of Bulgaria, and in the course of which we find the fortresses of * Widin, Nikopoli, Rustchuk, and Silistria, on the right, and Ghiurgevo and Brahilov on the left bank. Hirsova and Ismail on the lower Danube, which completed the artificial defences of this first line, have been ravished from the Porte by Russia. The second and inner line is the snowy range of the Balkan, the ancient *Hæmus Mons*, which stretches along the northern frontier of Turkey Proper, from the mouth of the Camtchi to the sources of the Maritza. The passage of the Danube, to an enemy that has a naval force in the Black Sea, and whose flotillas can protect its operations, presents very little difficulty. Neither on the late, nor on any former occasion, do the Russians seem to have been delayed by it longer than the necessary preparations for carrying over an army required. Indeed the

* Our readers will have the goodness to notice that the names of the towns, &c. in Bulgaria are from Arrowsmith's map ; it was absolutely necessary to have some standard in reference to words, where every traveller and journalist adopts a different orthography. We have excepted " Silitri," which is now completely Anglicised as Silistria.

Turks, with great judgment, prefer the inner line, where the ground is peculiarly favourable to their mode of warfare. The mountain tribes; that dwell on the northern declivities of the range, consist almost entirely of hardy and active horsemen, who make light, from long habit, of difficulties that effectually impede the operations of regular troops; and the thick woods, that stretch along the bases of the hills, give every advantage to forces which have seldom risked a general action without losing it; but whose desultory and irregular attacks are, of all others, the most difficult to be withstood. The grand keys of the Balkan are Varna and Schumla. These two fortresses are strong rather in their positions than in the magnitude or regularity of their defences. The former, the ancient *Odessus*, is situated on the left bank of the small river Pravadi, or Varna, which falls into a gulf that derives its name from the fort. The walls of Varna, like most other Turkish strong places, are without salient angles, or any of those means that have been invented in western Europe for retarding an enemy's approach; but the flat and marshy nature of the surrounding country renders it almost impossible to get within such a distance of the body of the place as to make a battering-train available; and accordingly, during the late siege, the grand difficulty of the Russians was to advance to the fortress rather than to capture it. Schumla is a large town, fortified in the same rude and simple fashion; but its principal defence has always been in its entrenched camp, which, on all occasions of emergency, is occupied by a powerful and determined body of troops. Marshal Saxe observed of entrenched camps, that they had very seldom been attacked that they were not taken; and hence he condemned the use of them altogether. But different modes of defence are suited to the temper and genius of different nations; and the entrenched camp, which, among disciplined troops, was found so inefficient, is so formidable in the hands of the irregular legions of the Sultan, that neither during the last war nor during the present, did the Russians ever venture to attack them while so protected, either at Schumla or at Varna, unless on one occasion at the latter place, and that attack utterly failed, though made with great bravery. Silistria, the powerful defence of which has excited so much attention, is situated in the immediate neighbourhood of the Danube, about seventy miles east from Rustchuk, and about the same distance north from Schumla, the lines connecting the three towns forming very nearly an equilateral triangle. Silistria stands in a sort of basin, surrounded by five hills of considerable height, but not near enough to command the walls. The country round is covered with brush-wood, and cut with numerous ravines: and, indeed, the dense forest that clothes the whole of the base of the Balkan from Schumla down to Pravadi, and thence to the sea, and which stretches in detached masses far into the plain of Bulgaria, extends along the bank of the Danube very nearly all the way from Schumla to Silistria. The only other place of considerable note, whose name has become familiarized to our ears during the present struggle, is Bazarjik.

Bazarjik, otherwise called Hadji-Oglu Bazar, is, next to Schumla and Varna, the most considerable place in the Turkish district of Dobrudsha. It lies at the first defiles of the Balkan, and is distant about seventy miles from the place where the Russian army passed the Danube, and reckoning from the south side of the pontoon-bridge at

Iassatchi, it is about half way to Adrianople, sixty miles from Silistria, and five-and-twenty from Varna, which last town is in a straight line with, and about half-way between Iassatchi and Constantinople.

On the 20th Dec. exactly a fortnight after the news of the battle of Navarin, a hatti-shef of a very extraordinary character appeared in the Turkish capital. It was not, indeed, addressed to the nations at large, as declarations of a similar nature usually are, but to the subjects of the Porte only, and the very singular sentiments that it avowed were afterwards defended, chiefly on that ground. This Turkish manifesto was filled with complaints against the allied powers, all of which were, however, traced to the hostile influence of Russia, whose insolence and aggressions were dwelt on in most bitter and uncompromising terms. So far nothing contrary to precedent was apparent; but the hatti-shef went farther, and while indignantly complaining of Russian want of faith, not only admitted its own infractions of the treaty of Akerman, but boldly declared that it never had intended to observe it, and only submitted for the moment, because compelled by circumstances which it could not control. No state, we may be sure, ever accepted of a disadvantageous peace with any other intention; but such an open avowal of it was something new in the annals of diplomacy. To this manifesto a demi-official answer appeared on the 11th of March, in the Russian Government Journal. The points chiefly complained of were: The attempt of the Porte to excite revolt among the Mahomedan subjects of the Czar, by describing Russia as the enemy of their faith:—The imputation to Russia of the insurrection in Greece:—The declaration of the Sultan respecting the Treaty of Akerman, that it was compulsorily imposed, and that neither it, nor any of the Treaties it confirmed, could be looked on as binding:—The shutting of the Bosphorus to the Russian flag, by which the commerce of the southern provinces was destroyed:—The detention of the Russian vessels at Constantinople, and the confiscation of their cargoes:—The sending away of the Russians throughout the Ottoman empire, unless they should submit to become Rayahs.

It is almost unnecessary to observe, that none of the grounds here alleged, were of a grave enough nature to call for war between two great nations, if we except the shutting up of the Bosphorus, which was a fitting subject for enquiry at least. The rest were mere verbal injuries, and the cases of the detention of the Russian ships, and the banishment from the Turkish territory of Russian subjects, were more proper for the lawyer than the soldier.

The objects which Russia proposed to herself to obtain, *without departing from the letter or the spirit of the Treaty of the 6th July*, were—

Security and Freedom to the Commerce of the Black Sea.

The steady and *respectful* observance of her Treaties with the Porte.

Compensation for the injuries sustained by the Russian subjects.

On the 25th of April, the above note appeared in the more expanded form of a Declaration of War. Like all similar documents, the declaration made out to the entire satisfaction of its framers, that their quarrel was sanctioned not only by reason and policy, but by morality and religion, and therefore that the blessing of Heaven could not fail to accompany it. The Turks, on their side, entered upon the campaign with hopes and prayers, equally sincere and equally well founded; and thus the Almighty, as is customary, instead of being invoked as the

arbitrer of the differences between the parties, was sought to be retained as the advocate of both.

*"Quid causæ est meritò quin illis Jupiter ambas,
Iratus buccas inflet?"*

Preparations for passing the Pruth had been making, and an army, whose numbers and appointments were not diminished in the accounts that reached England, had been gradually collecting on the left bank for some months previous to the rupture, in which it was foreseen the discussions with the Sultan must eventually issue. The precise strength of the Russians we shall endeavour to calculate by and by; the army of the Pruth, including under that general head the whole of the corps that were destined for the protection, or occupation rather, of the principalities, and for carrying on the war in Bulgaria, was announced in the German and other journals, as rather exceeding than falling short of three hundred thousand men. On the 7th of May, as had been previously announced in the St. Petersburg Gazette, the advance guard of the Imperial army entered Turkish Moldavia. Jassy was immediately taken possession of; a detachment of three thousand Cossacks were sent forward to Bukarest, which they entered on the 10th, and a body of fourteen thousand men crossed the Sereth, a considerable stream falling into the Danube, a few miles to the westward of the spot where the Pruth joins that river. Galatz, a Turkish fortress, situated between the Sereth and the Pruth, was taken without resistance, and measures were adopted for urgently pressing forward the siege of Ibrail, or Brailov, the only fortified town of importance on the left bank of the Danube, with the exception of Ghiurgevo. The trenches were opened before Ibrail on the 18th, under the direction of Gen. Wittgenstein, who commanded the besieging corps, aided by the Grand Duke Michael.

On the 21st, the Emperor passed the Pruth, by the bridge thrown over that stream at Vadulni Issak, and hastened to join his brother; and on the 22d, a breaching battery was unmasked within one hundred toises of the walls. An incident happened the day after the Emperor's arrival, that passed unheeded at the time, but which subsequent events have rendered not unworthy of special notice. On the morning of the 24th, two or three Cossacks, who had been taken prisoners by the Turks, in a sally it was said, were hanged on the ramparts, by order of the commander of the garrison, and on the same day, a couple of Turks, who had strayed too near the Russian lines, and had been captured in consequence, were sent back loaded with presents, by the especial orders of the Emperor. It was indeed stated at the time, that the previous execution of the Cossacks was not known in the Russian camp at the moment when this act of extraordinary and uncalled for generosity took place. At the same time it does not appear that when it was known, any notice was taken of it, or any attempt at retaliation made, though such a retaliation might have been easily justified, and could not, perhaps, be deemed impolitic in a contest with a semi-civilized foe. This lenity on the part of the Russians was also the more singular, because of all men, as had been proved in the course of the former war with Turkey, and on many occasions elsewhere, their officers are least inclined to scruples of huma-

nity when a legitimate object is to be secured. The Turks, who were sent back with presents to the fortress, carried with them a demand of immediate surrender, or, what was equivalent, a message from the Emperor, that no conditions would be listened to if not delivered within twelve hours. It cannot be imagined that Nicholas so miscalculated the enemy's power of holding out, or his own means of attack, as to imagine there was the slightest chance of Ibrail capitulating within the time specified, unless extraordinary means were adopted to bring about such an event. It would be still more derogatory to the character of the Emperor to suppose that the message thus formally transmitted, was a piece of empty boasting, which he knew he had no power of realizing. The only conclusion, therefore, to which we can come, and this, if we look to the transactions at the close of the campaign, is no uncharitable one, is, that a passage was sought to be opened to the possession of Ibrail, by the same golden gate through which it was afterwards sought and apparently found to the possession of Varna. The execution of the two Cossacks, which seems an unintelligible act of atrocity, may be easily accounted for, if we suppose them to have been the bearers of proposals (which in the first instance are commonly conveyed by prisoners *voluntarily* captured,) to the Commander of the garrison, which he could not, or would not accept. The extraordinary and uncalled for generosity of the Emperor may be explained on the same principle, as well as Nicholas's sudden arrival at the scene of action, where his presence was of no earthly importance, and his no less sudden departure from it five days after, on a pretence of all others the silliest—to pay a visit of etiquette to the Empress. Whether the attempt which we have here supposed, for in such cases it would be unsafe to assert, was renewed or not, there appear no facts whereon to ground even a conjecture. The governor of Ibrail was afterwards punished for surrendering his charge, but that is an indifferent proof of treachery. Certain it is, that instead of capitulating in twelve hours from the date of the Emperor's message, the Turkish General did not offer to capitulate for more than twice twelve days after the receipt of it. The fortress was not taken possession of by the Russians, until the 19th of June, exactly one month after Wittgenstein had sat down before its walls.

On the 7th June the Imperial troops, in three divisions, passed the Danube. The principal division, which entered Bulgaria by a bridge, a short way above Ismail, was accompanied by the Emperor in person. The fort of Toultscha, opposite to that city, was immediately taken; Iassatchi, another and more considerable station, a few miles farther up the river, surrendered, after a resistance of three or four days. Hussein Pacha, the brave commandant at Schumla, was so irritated at the feeble defence made by the garrisons of these two places, that he caused their governors to be beheaded, as guilty either of treachery or cowardice.

There cannot be the slightest doubt that the efforts of the Turks were exceedingly crippled throughout the whole of the contest, by the losses sustained at Navarin. Whether their fleets could have successfully coped with those of Russia, in the Black Sea, had they not suffered so severely by that "untoward" event—unto-

ward most unquestionably, so far as they were concerned,—may, perhaps be doubted; but they might have checked those whom they could not conquer, and the progress of the Russians, not only in their advance to the Balkan, but in their entrance into Bulgaria, might have been very much retarded. On the Sereth and on the Danube, the flotillas, which were destroyed by vessels that were sent up the latter river for that purpose, had the Sultan been in possession of a naval force at its mouth, might have been spared to operate a powerful diversion in his favour. Navarin, however, completely paralyzed that arm of the Turkish Monarch, whose whole fleet, as described by an eye-witness, that visited Constantinople on the 2d of May, consisted only of four vessels of magnitude, and a few small craft.

While the Russians were very leisurely crossing the Danube, in the extreme east of Bulgaria, the newsmongers of western Europe, who were rather disappointed by the slowness of the Emperor's movements, and who sought to derive advantage to themselves from their acceleration, had planned for the troops a passage between Rustchuk and Silistria. Reports had been circulated for some time of an intention on the part of the Russian force in the neighbourhood of Bukarest to effect a passage at Oltenitza, a town on the left bank of the Argis, which joins the Danube, about twenty miles to the westward of Silistria. These reports were afterwards improved into an actual passage, and as that seemed insufficient for the purposes of its inventors, a battle was added, which was said to have been fought on the right bank of the Danube, while the Russians were on their march towards Silistria. The fabrication was soon detected, nor was it very skilfully got up; for one of the Generals, said to have been engaged, happened not to be with the army, and the other had been in his grave for some ten years. While the stock-jobbers were thus employed in France and England, the Russians were advancing towards the three great points, on which the attention of the Emperor was chiefly directed,—Silistria, Shumla and Varna. On the 11th of July, the left wing of the Imperial army had reached Kavarna, a seaport town, about twenty-five miles to the eastward of Varna, while the advanced guard was pushed forward to the latter town. On the same day that the left wing occupied Kavarna, General Roth on the extreme right, passed the Danube at Hirsova, half-way between Ibrail and Silistria, with a view to the siege of the latter; and the division of the centre, took possession of Bazarjik. The march of the Russians, from the period of their leaving the banks of the Danube, seems to have been very little opposed by the enemy, and they were favoured during a great part of it with fine weather and tolerable roads. As they advanced to the foot of the mountain ridge, the detached corps of the Turks gradually concentrated as they fell back, and on the Russians reaching Bazarjik, they were attacked with great spirit by a large body of the enemy, whom they repulsed with a loss of fifteen hundred men, according to the Russian bulletin, but not without suffering considerably in the action; and so little were the Turks disheartened by their want of success, that the attack was renewed next day with equal vigour, though with no better result.

It is proper to mention, and it does credit to the manœuvring of the

Imperialists, that all along the line of operations, and it formed a very extensive one, at Widin, Gbiurgevo, Hirsova, Bazarjik, Varna, their movements seemed to have been simultaneous. On the 14th of July, Varna was invested, so far as the nature of the ground permitted; and on the 20th, the central division of the army was within sight of Schumla, and the division of Roth had reached the heights in the neighbourhood of Silistria. The opposition to the advance of the corps of the centre, after passing Bazarjik, was not of so serious a nature as materially to delay them. Roth had nothing to contend with but the broken nature of the ground he had to traverse.

The objects of the Russians were developed by their conduct in the commencement of the campaign. There are several passes over the Balkan into the plain of Adrianople; but the pass of Varna and that of Schumla, especially the latter, are best known, and have been oftenest travelled. In no war that Russia has had with Turkey does she seem to have attempted the pass of Schumla. In the former war she contented herself with investing that town; and the same appears to have been the sole object of the Emperor during the present. We are not so certain in respect of the attempts on Silistria; for there can be no doubt that, lying in the immediate rear of the Imperial troops, and strongly garrisoned, as it appears to have been, (its garrison is said to have amounted to twenty thousand men) in the event of a retreat, which a failure before Varna must inevitably have led to, so strong a station might have thrown formidable obstacles in the way of its peaceful prosecution. Yet from the extreme slowness with which the siege was pressed, we are almost necessarily led to the conclusion, either that Roth had not the means, or that he did not wish to capture, but merely to observe the town.

It would altogether exceed our limits were we to attempt even an outline of the various sorties, generally unsuccessful, but always most harassing, made by the occupants of the entrenched camp of Schumla, or of the garrison of Varna, during the protracted blockade of the one and equally protracted siege of the other; and for the same reason we can glance but very briefly at the progress of the Emperor's arms in another quarter. It had been a part of his plans, so far as they were made apparent by events, to attack Turkey on all sides at once. Not only was Bulgaria to be occupied, and Rumili threatened by Varna and by Schumla; not only were the more western passes to be essayed, but the Turks were not to be left undisturbed even on the south of the Bosphorus; even a retreat thither, which, as a *dernier resort*, was said to be seriously contemplated, was attempted to be closed against them. The Persian war, which was commenced by that power with very little calculation of its own weakness or of the power of its enemy, terminated on the 21st of Feb. by a treaty of peace, in which, as in almost all her struggles, Russia was the gainer. That peace left the troops of the Emperor, that had been engaged in the defence of the Russian dominions on the southern shores of the Black Sea, at freedom to operate under Paskewitch, against the Asiatic provinces of Turkey, while the Emperor, in person, was carrying on the war against Turkey in Europe.

The portion of that part of Western Asia, subject to the Grand Turk, presents formidable obstacles, from its mountains and deserts, to the advance of an invading army, but the progress of Paskewitch was, notwith-

standing, rapid, and Kars,* the capital, although garrisoned by 5000 men, fell into his hands on the 15th of July, after an assault of only three hours. There, however, the success of Paskewitch ended. Instead of proceeding, as was generally expected, to the attack of Arzroum, he turned off to the left, and, after much time spent in marches which seemed to have no object, and the capture of two unimportant forts at the foot of Mount Ararat, marched back to the capital of Georgia.

The investment of Silistria, of Schumla, and of Varna, was completed nearly about the same time, the 25th or 26th July. Considerable interruption was experienced in the advances to the two last; but General Roth seems to have been more leniently dealt with. While these transactions were taking place in central Bulgaria, where, for some months after the period of which we are now treating, little occurs to require particular notice, the Turks, from Widin and other strong holds on the Danube, contrived, by repeated incursions into little Wallachia, not only to keep Bukarest in a state of constant alarm, but to furnish employment for a strong Russian corps, that was of necessity kept there for the defence of the principality. The Russians under Geismar were for the most part conquerors, but the assailants, who consisted principally of cavalry, were not checked by their repeated defeats, nor is it likely that their attacks will soon cease. Of the siege, or blockade of Ghiurgevo, we know almost nothing; troops were marched against it, and a battering train was at one time said to be in progress to join them, but the result was never distinctly announced. Indeed, throughout the whole of the war, there has been so much of contradiction on both sides, so much of exaggeration of defeat and victory, that, unless so far as the final event has enlightened us, we should at this moment have been greatly at a loss to state, with certainty, what had been won or lost by either of the belligerents.

Up to the end of September, the progress of the Russians before Varna was extremely slow, and the privations that they endured from sickness, and the continued and harassing attacks of the enemy, were, according to all accounts, very great. If to these had been added a deficient supply of provisions or ammunition, the Emperor must have retreated in disgrace; but the destruction of the Turkish fleet, by leaving the Black Sea in the undisturbed possession of Greigh, who at an early part of the siege had anchored in the bay, and kept up a constant communication with the besieging army, prevented a termination which might not have been improbable, had Navarin never been fought. The tardiness of the siege was also in part imputable to the slowness with which the Russian reinforcements arrived; for, notwithstanding all the accounts of an immense reserve that was ready to march at the moment of command, no body of troops joined the invading army after it entered Bulgaria, except a division of the Guards, estimated at forty thousand men, but which there is every reason to believe fell far short of that number.

In the end of September, the Emperor appears to have resolved to make a vigorous effort to put a period to a siege which had been spun

* Kars is one of the principal fortresses of Asia. Three ranges of thick walls, flanked by towers, which are constructed in the form of bastions, surround the town and part of the suburbs. The whole is protected by a citadel, situate on the summit of a mountain named Karadag; 151 pieces of cannon command the plain in every direction.

out to an unexampled length, and which the advance of a body of troops from Adrianople, under the Grand Visier and Omer Vrione, who had been recalled from Greece to that command, threatened yet longer to delay. On the 24th of that month a division of the blockading corps at Schumla, under the Prince of Wirtemberg, left that place, and marched along the foot of the Balkan to the camp at Varna, and almost at the same moment, the Dardanelles were declared in a state of blockade, less, it is probable, from an idea that such a measure would prevent provisions from reaching Constantinople, than from a hope that the dread of that event, and of the tumults it must occasion, would induce the Sultan to recall the Visier, and the troops under his command, in order to watch over the safety of the capital. This march of the Prince of Wirtemberg to Varna gave rise to a report, very currently believed, that the blockade of Schumla had been broken, which was not the case. On the 29th of September, after some severe skirmishes, an attempt was made to storm, which was unsuccessful; but, on the 10th of October, an outwork having been taken possession of, and a breach effected in the inner wall of the town, a few Cossacks broke through, and though almost immediately compelled to retire, such was the terror they occasioned, that next day the garrison surrendered at discretion, Yussuf Pacha, the commander of the forces in the town, being the first to come over. The Capitan Pacha retired to the citadel with only three hundred followers, whence he was allowed two days after to depart. He joined the troops under Omer Vrione, who, on the fall of the town, had withdrawn to the right bank of the Camchi, a stream of considerable magnitude, that falls into the sea some miles towards the south. The brave old Capitan Pacha, and the general he had joined, do not appear to have been afterwards seriously disturbed, though we were told of troops having been detached from the besieging corps for that purpose.

The Emperor Nicholas entered Varna the day on which the Capitan Pacha marched out, when a solemn *te deum* was performed in the Greek church there, for the success of the Russian arms. Nicholas immediately after left the camp, of whose dangers or privations, or both, he seems throughout the war to have entertained a strong dislike, and returned to Odessa. He arrived there on the 19th, and after receiving the congratulations of the inhabitants, set out for St. Petersburg, whether the Empress had preceded him, and whom he joined on the 26th.

Although the surrender of Varna was an event that had been almost certainly anticipated for a considerable time, yet the manner of its capture excited very general surprise. It seemed extraordinary that a garrison which had bravely resisted every assault of the enemy for three months, and which during that time had made bold and repeated sorties, which had indeed, whether for offence or defence, done all that brave men could do in such circumstances, should on the capture of an outwork of no great consequence, the effecting of a breach of no great magnitude, the accidental irruption of a handful of men who were immediately repulsed, have all at once come to a resolution to cast down the arms that they had up to that time so courageously wielded. The Journals of London, on the first blush of the question, could find no satisfactory explanation of this extraordinary act, but by supposing that the Turkish soldiers had been tampered with, and that Russian gold had purchased what Russian bravery was unable to win. Such opinions

were not confined to England ; the continental newspapers, without communication or the possibility of communication on the subject, appear almost universally to have come to the same conclusion. It was deemed a confirmation of the judgment that had been passed here, when, on inquiry, it was found that Yussuf (Joseph) Pacha, the second in command at Varna, was a renegade Greek, a class of men proverbially unworthy of trust, as adding to all the faults that commonly belong to their countrymen, the renunciation of that holy faith in which they had been reared, and whose sanctions, if any thing could, might be supposed capable of restraining men within the bounds of honour. Nor did it escape observation that, on this occasion, even according to the Russian account, the conduct of Yussuf was averse from all the rules of war observed in similar cases. He was described as visiting the Russian head-quarters the morning after the irruption of the Cossacks, for the purpose of proposing terms of capitulation ; but instead of returning to report to his superior the success or failure of his mission, he personally surrendered to the Russian general, and remained in the Russian camp ; and the resolution of Yussuf not to return was no sooner known in the town than the whole of that part of the garrison, which had been under his immediate orders, threw down their arms and followed their commander's example, leaving with the Capitan Pacha, as we have already stated, only some three hundred men of his personal adherents.

It is certainly possible, that what *prima facie* bears strong marks of treachery, may have been the consequence of cowardice merely, and the similarity of conduct in the general and his soldiers may have been less the result of previous design than of accidental coincidence of sentiment. On this we do not pretend to pronounce decisively ; and, indeed, such arrangements are necessarily contrived so as to mislead the judgment even of near observers, much more of those whose conclusions must be drawn from fragments of evidence picked out of a mass of unconnected facts, and of studiously concocted reports. In Turkey, Yussuf's conduct has been declared to be treacherous, his person has been denounced, and his property confiscated. The punishment of confiscation was awarded to the Grand Visier also, a weak and torpid old man, who was charged with inactivity, if not worse, in his attempts to raise the siege. He was at the same time deprived of his dignities, which were conferred on the Capitan Pacha as a reward for his brave defence. This exaltation of unsuccessful bravery indicates, we may observe, a sense of discriminating justice in the Turkish Government, which many that pride themselves on their superior knowledge and civilization seldom entertain, and yet more rarely act upon.

That the wish of the Russians was to pass the Balkan, and to march on the capital of the Sultan, does not admit of a doubt, and that the Emperor entertained hopes of accomplishing that object in a single campaign, is not improbable. The delay, however, that occurred in passing the Pruth, the obstinacy with which Ibrail withstood the attack of Wittgenstein, and the advanced period of the summer in consequence, before the troops could be brought fairly into the field, the slowness with which the wished-for reinforcements were brought up, and, above all, the protracted defence of Varna, must, long ere the fall of that fortress, have very much narrowed the views and expectations of Nicholas.

Bulgaria, at least that part of it which lies to the east of the road that connects Varna with Rustchuk, is little else than one great Delta formed in the lapse of ages by the periodical and casual overflows of the mighty stream that forms its northern boundary. In spring it exhibits an exuberance of vegetation, and its atmosphere is pure and healthy; as the summer advances, the great heat that prevails converts the green and smiling fields into one vast level of baked and burning clay, affording nourishment to neither plant nor animal; in autumn the rain begins to pour down, the plains are converted to marshes, the marshes to pools, and the heat and the moisture combined render Bulgaria one of the most unhealthy countries in Europe. However successful, therefore, the Russian arms might have been, the sickness which, long before Varna fell, began to rage in the camps there, and at Schumla, would have effectually prevented any serious attempt to reach Constantinople. But under no circumstances of success could a passage of those mountains be effected during winter. Though the most northern part of the range lies in nearly the same latitude as Rome, yet partly from its elevation, partly from the low temperature of the winters in the east, compared with the west of Europe, the snow on the Balkan falls early and lies long, and to this must be added the wretched state of the different passes at all times, not so much from the natural difficulties as from neglect of the roads that lead through them.

Everywhere, indeed, the European Turk is a slothful apathetic animal. What he does not destroy, he will yet not preserve; what he does not pull down, he will yet not save from falling. The traveller through the provinces of the Sultan meets with decay at every step, with renovation nowhere. Towns sink into villages, villages into hamlets, hamlets gradually disappear, defects are never remedied, dilapidations never repaired; the breach in which fell the last of the Palæologi still remains in the same state in which it did three hundred years ago; and this neglect, which has been attributed to the superstition, might more justly be set down to the indolence, of his conquerors. With a nation of such a character, a mountain road, which asks for constant attention, is not likely to remain long in a passable state.

If the Russians march over the Balkan next campaign, they must make the way by which they advance. Nor can it be denied that this and other circumstances impartially considered, give credibility to the statement of the last Imperial bulletin, that the retreat from Schumla, *formed a part of the plan of the campaign*. Of the causes, however, that contributed to the retreat, the chief unquestionably was, the impossibility from want of means, or from want of skill, or both, of reducing Silistria. On the 2d Nov. Wittgenstein, who had assumed the command of the besieging army, made a vigorous effort to capture it, and it was cannonaded for two days and two nights without intermission, but the effort, like those that had preceded it, was vain. In the meantime, the weather had become so dreadfully bad, that the troops could no longer remain exposed to it. Snow and rain fell in such quantities as to fill the trenches, and the ice began to appear in the Danube and threatened to interrupt the communications with the left bank. General Geismar in the meanwhile, who watched Upper Wallachia, with a view it is probable to hold the Turkish forces in that quarter in check, and prevent their marching to reinforce Hussein Pacha, who had so long commanded

with consummate ability at Schumla, and who it was to be supposed would put his troops in motion the instant the Russians began their retreat, contrived by a forced night march to reach Kalafat, whence he dislodged the Turks with some loss. But that measure, however wisely intended, seems to have hastened the junction it was meant to prevent.

On the 15th Oct. the Russians began to retire from Schumla upon Silistria, followed closely by the Turkish troops. The retreat is generally described as disastrous—most of the guns were forced to be abandoned, and the greater part of the horses perished. Of the sick, many were necessarily left behind. On the 19th, the Turks attacked the Russian rear-guard with great fury, in a woody defile, near a village named Achdocoda, whose place does not appear in the maps. The assailants consisted of about 8000 picked cavalry, with a detachment of infantry and artillery. The action seems to have been warm; but the Turks were at last beaten off, and the Russians pursued their fearful march to join their compatriots. On the 10th Nov. every hope of reducing Silistria being at length abandoned, the weather continuing stormy with extreme cold, and the Turks in force in their rear, the second corps, which had been engaged before Silistria, was passed over the Danube by boats at a short distance below that town, and the third corps, which had retreated from Schumla, marched forward to Hirsowa, where it also passed to the left bank. The head-quarters of the division was fixed at Bukarest, and of the other at Jassy. Roth, who with the sixth division appears to have marched from the neighbourhood of Varna, with a view to assist Wittgenstein, covered the retreat of the other two divisions, and having done so, he returned to his former station.

Of the exact number of the Russian army at the commencement of the campaign, we have said in the beginning of this article that it would be extremely difficult to form any thing like an estimate. We should be inclined to believe, that at no period did the troops in Bulgaria exceed 120,000, even after their reinforcement by the guards. Of their losses it is equally difficult to speak with any thing like precision; they must have been very great. From the 10th July, when they appeared in sight of Bazarjik up to the 10th of Nov. when the second and third corps re-crossed the Danube, hardly a day elapsed in which there was not a skirmish or an action in some part of the line of operations. Their losses from sickness were also exceedingly heavy. Making, however, every allowance for their sufferings from both these causes, it seems impossible to reduce the number of the sixth and seventh corps, which, under the command of General Roth, continue to occupy Varna, Bazarjik, and Pravadi, to less than twenty-five or thirty thousand men.* The seat of war in the East, since the retreat of the second and third corps, and concentration of the sixth and seventh, so far as any authentic information has reached us, has been comparatively tranquil. Sanguine hopes were entertained by the friends of the Sultan in England, that Varna would fall again into his hands before the winter was over, but these were founded, it now appears, on a mistaken estimate of the Russian force,

* Letters from Bukarest, received since the above was written, fix the number at 26,000, of which 12,000 garrison Varna: the same letters rate the Turkish force at 50,000.

in and about that town. No decided attempt to realize them seems to have been yet made.

Of the number of the forces of the Turks at the beginning of the war, it is quite as difficult to speak as of that of their opponents. They were rated in some accounts at 80,000, including the different garrisons on the Danube. The forces under the Grand Visier and Omer Vrione, when joined with a view to the relief of Varna, were stated by the Russian bulletins to consist of 30,000 men; perhaps, making due allowance for the exaggeration of the enemy, they might amount to half that number. As the Turkish losses were in the nature of things easily made up, while those of the Russians could only be supplied from a great distance, it is but reasonable to conclude, that at the present moment, the latter are very inferior in number to the former, and were an early campaign to be determined on by the Sultan, it is quite possible that Roth's corps might be exposed to serious hazard before he could be effectually reinforced.

The result of the whole campaign, to conclude this brief sketch of it, may be stated in a few words. Counting the occupation of the principalities as worth nothing, since it cost nothing, the Russians have gained, not to dwell on minor advantages, Ibrail, one of the principal keys of the Danube in the east, and Varna, the principal key of the Balkan in the south: Thus much in Europe. In Asia they retain Kars and two other stations, the importance of which is not great. The Turks have lost territory in both quarters of the world, but it may be doubted whether they have not so far gained in character over their enemy, as to enter the next campaign, should no arrangement of differences take place, with brighter prospects than they began the last.

We have not adverted, in this narrative of the principal events of the Turko-Russian war, to the state of the Morea; for though that be of high importance in a political point of view, it has, for many months past, presented few particulars for the military historian. The French expedition, under Gen. Maison, which left Toulon on the 17th of August, disembarked quietly at Coron on the 29th of the same month; and Ibrahim Pacha, whose departure had been previously arranged, bade adieu to the shores of Greece on the 3rd of Oct. On the 30th, the castle of the Morea, the last hold of the Turks in the Peloponnesus, submitted to the French without contest or bloodshed, as the other fortresses had done before it. The French army has suffered considerably from sickness, and some rumours prevailed lately of its contemplated return, which are supposed to be well founded. The latest reports respecting Greece, are that the Peloponnesus and the Cyclades alone are to form the future republic, or whatever other political title it may have. These are, however, merely reports.*

* Since the above was in type, a document signed by Lord Aberdeen, Prince Polignac, and Prince Lieven, has appeared in the *Allegemeine Zeitung*, indicating such an arrangement. It is dated London, 16th Nov. 1828.

THE LATE LIEUT.-COL. DENHAM.

A BRIEF MEMOIR OF THAT LAMENTED TRAVELLER, WHO DIED IN THE SUMMER OF LAST YEAR AT SIERRA LEONE; OVER WHICH COLONY HE HAD BEEN RECENTLY APPOINTED GOVERNOR.

"The good, the brave, has fallen! Who shall be safe?—
Give him songs! give him music! What words can speak his praise?
His heart was large as the desert! His wisdom and his generous soul,
Like the bounteous camel, guided and nourished all around him!—

"Even as the flowers, without the kindly rain, fade away in the field,
So droops the captive that looked to him!—so moans the home of his youth!
To their desolation he returns no more.

"Woe! woe to his kindred and friends! Woe! woe to the tomb of his fathers!
His body lies in the land of the Heathen! The arrow of darkness has prevailed!
The good, the brave, has fallen! Who shall now be safe?"

THIS simple, but impressive lament, was given in the Appendix to Colonel Denham's Narrative of his "Travels and Discoveries in Central Africa;" as a specimen of the natural sensibility and capacity of mind of the people, and of the real pathos of their diction, when they would clothe strong feelings in words, and, more especially, in those of poetry. This little dirge was sung over the remains of *Boo Khaloom*, the brave Arab chief and partizan of the good old Sheikh of *Bornou*; and who had also been the friend and companion of Col. Denham, through much of his African expedition; indeed, until the very hour in which he saw him fall, struck by a poisoned arrow, in the unfortunate, but most interesting *Ghrazzie* of that chief against the *Felatahs*; a people of *El Giber Gumhr*, the mountains of the moon, in southern Africa.

Col. Denham closes the concluding page of his narrative with this very lament. It strikes so home to the heart, speaking direct from the heart, that, with a very slight alteration from the original translation there, it is presented here, as the most proper, because the truest inscription which could have been selected, to begin this little memorial: one purporting to relate the last page of that brave and eminent traveller's own mortal existence; even like a humble head-stone over his grave, till the nobler monument from his country, displace it.

This poor little substitute for a fitter thing, would have been attempted before, by the hand which now pays the heartfelt tribute, had not an expectation been awakened, that it was to have been ably executed, from a quarter amply qualified by talents, and intimate knowledge of the facts of the lamented subject's most meritorious career. But, as that has not been done, a person who knew him well in his private life, from his almost infant boyhood to the period of his indeed untimely death, would thus commemorate the recollections of an early and lasting friendship.

Col. Dixon Denham was born of, what the Scottish phrase terms, "gentle blood," but of retired and amiable parents; who led a happy life in the simplicity of their worthy pursuits, making themselves revered as well as beloved by a small circle of estimable friends; and educating, with true parental care, their two sons, their only children; the youngest of whom, was Dixon, the subject of this memoir. Both did honour to their instructors as good scholars, with an early taste for several branches of the fine arts; but the youngest, animated and en-

terprising, soon showed a predilection for the army. Not merely because of the sound of the trumpet, or the drum, the red coat, and the plume; or, which was more consonant with his "after proof," the perilous *melée* of "the glorious battle-field;" but, at the period we speak of, war had changed its quarters from the old time-trod campaigns on neighbour lands, between familiar belligerents on the dikes of Holland, the near frontiers of France, or, perhaps, some river's pass in Germany. War had resumed its most ancient spirit of romantic adventure; had become again a career of chivalric knight-errantry; and the young soldier, when putting on his iron helmet, and mounting his charger, gave the "Hurrah!" for Gaul, or Spain, Egypt, or distant India! the Savannas of the New World, or the most burning deserts of the Old!

Dixon Denham traversed most of them, with his "beaver up!" and his intelligent eye, as well as arm, trained to general observation while pursuing his military duty, took a good account of all. Those who served with him through the ever-renowned fields of the Peninsular war, can best attest this fact. How he wiled away the sleepless hours of their eager *bivouac*, with his genuine kind gaiety of disposition; turning into Arabian-like tales, and telling them, what his excellent memory in historical knowledge suggested to him, of the provinces they were marching over. Here the Cid fought, and the gorgeous Moors with mailed Christian knights, struggled in mortal combat! admiring emulation were the responses to these stories. But, a little onward, and the Morena mountains were pointed out, where his recollections of the parody-hero of Cervantes, and his faithful page Sancho, made the dark rocks around echo with the listeners' laughter.

Young as he was then, every where that Denham moved, he evinced a courage and judgment in enterprize, that might have presaged the future successful explorer of remote and perilous regions; had the observers thought of any thing then, but his frank good-nature and sportive moods.

He was one, also, at the battle of Waterloo. That conclusive great epoch for England, and the safety of the civilized world, was, in like manner, the end of his military vocation. He sheathed his sword, and turned his steps, as "a man of peace," over many of the countries he had trodden with his mailed foot; and he reentered the scene of past triumph, with a new species of delight; grateful feelings, as well as gratified curiosity in viewing museums and other note-worthy objects, for the hospitable joy with which he, "the kind-hearted Englishman," was often recognised and greeted by the inhabitants; whom his generous soul had never treated as enemies.

Indeed, under all circumstances of his life, Denham showed no ostentation in his superior talents, no presumption in his passion for enterprize. He was easy, affable, even playful in his sagest deductions and most important communications; in fact, he was loved, before his listeners bethought them how admirable the man must be, who had done what he so carelessly recounted.

In the autumn of 1822, he was selected by the British Government to be the leader of an expedition, fitting out to penetrate Africa from its northern shores at Tripoli, to the farthest possible point southward; but most especially with an eye to settling the great contested

questions concerning the position of the city of Timbuctoo, and the source and course of the river Niger. It was on the 18th of November, 1822, that he and his party arrived at Tripoli: these brave followers consisted of Captain Clapperton and Doctor Oudney, with a bungler auxiliary, William Hillman, a shipwright. To this enterprising group was afterwards added Lieut. Toole, a brave young Irishman; and a fine fellow of a black, a native of the island of St. Vincent, whose real name was Adolphus Sympkins, but who, in consequence of having run away from home, and traversed half the world in a merchant vessel, had acquired the more appropriate appellation of Columbus. Touching at Tripoli, he entered the service of the Basha, where he passed several years, and becoming master of three or four languages, useful to the British travelling mission, Col. Denham engaged him, and a most valuable acquisition he proved. From Tripoli, Denham conducted his little train, with every needful precautionary resource for their safety, and facility towards their objects. His route was direct, like an arrow, through the heart of Africa; or rather, as he described it himself, when conversing with the writer of this sketch, "it was straight forward, as by a plummet line drawn from one point to another." But there were many mischances, many formidable difficulties, that traversed them on their way, all of which he met with a perfect equanimity, yet unswerving resolution; and with the most extraordinary presence of mind, and execution of expedients, surmounted them as they arose. Indeed, greater trials of what is in a man, could hardly have occurred in the same situation to any traveller; perils in the desert, perils in the savage field of combat, perils from a most hostile climate; and, besides, the greatest of all dangers, the hazard of being suspected as a spy, and barbarously murdered, in punishment of the supposed treachery. But his frank and manly presence, his simple and unassuming, yet steady intrepidity of character, were so visible on all occasions, that confidence could never be long estranged from him; and from the Basha of Tripoli, to the merchant-warrior Boo Khaloom, and from the venerable Sheikh of Bornou, to the Sultan of Mandara, and the black Chiefs of the mountains of the Moon, envy or ignorance tried in vain to shake a faith once reposed in the truth of the brave *Rhais Khaleel*. That was the name by which the Africans designated Col. Denham. For more than two years he fearlessly pursued his researches amongst them, and latterly, almost alone, for it was then his destiny to survive all his European companions, excepting Capt. Clapperton and Hillman. Having finally visited the extreme border of the lake Tchad, (supposed by the natives themselves to be the grand deposit of the far-flowing Niger, or Kowara!) he proposed to return to Europe; and how were his parting acknowledgments of the long hospitality he had received from the African people, answered by the Sheikh Tahr, the Shouaa Chief, who had been one of his last hosts? He took Col. Denham by the hand, "And have you been nearly three years from your home?" said he. "Well may your sight be strained with looking to the north, where all your thoughts must ever be! I see you are a Sultan—your presence is as pleasing to my eyes, as your speech is to my ear. My heart says, you are my friend. May you die at your own tents, and in the arms of your kindred and people!" "Amen!" replied his smiling guest, not a little affected;

and they separated—to meet again, where “all the kindreds and people of the earth” will be gathered together, as “one fold under one divine shepherd!”

In the month of June in the same year, namely 1825, in which Colonel Denham re-embarked at Tripoli for Europe, with Captain Clapperton, the shipwright Hillman, and the Colonel's African servant Columbus, with a little ark of African animals besides, which he had preserved alive, the whole party arrived safe in England. He had added also a yet more interesting specimen of the misjudged natives of the land he had left; a youth from the remotest regions of Mandara, who was presented to him there, to be sold as a slave. He purchased the poor fellow, and in the same hour gave him his freedom; but the grateful boy could not be prevailed on to leave his benefactor. His name was Abdelahy; and though of a tribe of extreme wildness, he exhibited such quickness of intellect, as well as steadiness of attachment, that when Colonel Denham took up his residence at the Albany in London, to prepare the narrative of his travels for publication, the writer of these recollections has seen Abdelahy seated by his master's amanuensis, ambitiously copying the written characters of the manuscript, though he did not then know the language they cyphered; and also making drawing-sketches of the novel objects around him, of no mean promise. Colonel Denham did not suffer these germs of capacity to lie uncultured, and the boy soon had every proper instruction.

It is not necessary to dwell here on the particulars of the Narrative, which our lamented traveller published in the month of January, 1826. The book must have been eagerly sought by every reader of this periodical register of such men and their works; a register dedicated to the military and naval talent of our country; and, as all have efficient proof therein, of the “brave and good” in Colonel Denham's character, it could surprise none that he was again declared the chosen of Government, for the fulfilment of an object which England had long had at heart in the cause of humanity, as well as for the future honour of the country. To this effect, he was appointed Commissioner to Sierra Leone, to examine its shores and islands; and thence to form plans for ameliorating the baneful influence of the climate on European constitutions, while the demands of British philanthropy against the forced captivity of the unhappy natives, continue to hold a protective station on their coast.

Such was indeed a post of honour, fearful honour!—and its succeeding distinction, that of being immediately named Resident-Governor of the Colony, was not less so; for, that it has ever been a command of the most imminent danger, proof after proof has made most sadly manifest. It is, in fact, placing the gallant man who becomes chief of that station—who must be the eye and hand of all,—as level to the first fire of the enemy; and when the charge is sprung, which of the numerous and intrepid list has not fallen?

If supposed knowledge of the climate, if easy conformity with the aborigines' modes of living, (for to that Colonel Denham always turned his attention, and adapted himself;) if perfect confidence, from these circumstances, that African atmosphere possessed no perils for him, so injured had he been to all its influences during his wide, wide travels through its burning deserts, and along its steaming shores; if a jocund, happy heart, happy in spreading comfort around him, from his countrymen in the colony, to the rescued native black; and sanguinely

putting forward his yet more promising plans, ready to be brought into immediate activity ;—if this sense of amply doing the duty he was sent out to perform, animating the natural strength of his fine constitution, could have kept the warm blood unvenomed in that benevolent heart ; could have preserved the bright health, which one hour glowed on that manly cheek, and in the next was extinguished in livid paleness ; if all this could have sufficed, to compass with security the life of man in that colony, Denham would not have died ! “ But the good, the brave, has indeed fallen ! and, who is safe ? ”

It was on the 9th of June, 1828, that he breathed his last, in the Government-House at Sierra Leone, after a few days severe illness. Young as he was, he had completed his commission on earth ; for his sun, though yet in its early noon, had gone down in a glorious path, and a rich harvest of good works waved over it.

The news, when brought to England, did not find a father or a mother to weep for a noble son,—whose growing fame was to reflect honour on their hoary heads, no more. They had been, many years before, laid in their peaceful tombs. But his brother survived ; his elder in primogeniture ; and, as such, one who, from the time of their revered parents' death, had been a brother indeed,—a friend, a father, to the young and enterprising soldier ; he lived but in the happiness and honour of that dear and adventurous charge : and, nobly did the indefatigable aspirant repay him with the object of his fraternal cares ; for, ere a few years had passed away, Dixon Denham became renowned as a successful, as well as faithful servant of his country ; also, as an unwearied benefactor to the poor inhabitants of the wildest regions, whithersoever he was sent : and in this true celebrity, his not less beneficent and disinterested kinsman found a just recompense : himself a retired man, but frankly enjoying with an honest pride, the light which shone round his brother's name ; for it was the light of integrity, talent, and an intrepid soul.

That it is now “ gone to its own place ” must be the conviction of every estimator of true worth ; must be the consolatory assurance of that parental brother, whose fraternal cares, under the eye of a disposing Providence, fostered the possessor of that highly-endowed soul, to the noble though brief career he was appointed to run. Let us not then look to cold reasoning, and mere philosophy, for fortitude under such bereavements ; it may petrify sorrow, but cannot assuage. Let us turn to the fountain where alone men's peace flows ; let the mourner ask for resignation of his Creator, and it comes ! The voice of sacred inspiration itself has promised, that a life of generous struggle in the course of virtue, and of true religion, its only unfailing ground, gives the pledge of lasting honour on earth, and of immortal happiness hereafter.

This was the sheet-anchor with which our dauntless adventurers, Parry and his brave crew, contended against the thousand horrors of the Polar seas ; this was the guiding star, which piloted Franklin and his companions over the barren wastes of North America ; this was the staff of support which sustained Oudney, Clapperton, and Denham, through the farthest deserts of Africa ;—and this now gilds the divided graves of the last named three. England ! these are thy sons, be proud of them.

P.

ADMIRAL RAPER'S NEW SYSTEM OF SIGNALS.*

It is remarkable that the origin† of Signals, a subject so immediately connected with the interests of a maritime state, should be involved so much in uncertainty and doubt. As if unworthy of historical remark, no mention whatever is made of the period in which flags were first introduced as a medium of communication afloat. It is true, we learn on the authority of Hume, that James II. when Duke of York, was the "first inventor of Sea-Signals;" but whether coloured flags or boarded frames were employed by this prince to convey intelligence, or direct the movements of his fleets, the historian has not informed us.

Admiral Raper states that James was also the first who "conceived the idea of assimilating the movements of a fleet to those of an army, and on that plan was established the line of battle, composed of squadrons and subdivisions, which were thus brought to act collectively or separately, according to circumstances." But the Admiral appears to be much in the dark as to the medium by which the Duke directed these tactical manœuvres.

To James, it would seem, we are also indebted for the "General Sailing and Fighting Instructions," both of which were continued in use until the commencement of the French revolutionary war. But even as far back as the war with America, the means of receiving and conveying intelligence were found to be too limited for the "increased demands of the service." To meet, therefore, the exigencies of the day, each Admiral had to issue to the ships under his immediate command, a temporary code of his own construction. This gave occasion to the exercise of many schemes, and ultimately to the introduction of the "Numeral Method," by which flags are made to represent figures.‡ But this method, though 'unquestionably the most simple and comprehensive that has yet been brought into use, has never been strictly adhered to, nor has any code on a uniform principle, from that period to the present, been adopted.'

The principle upon which Admiral Raper has founded his system is peculiarly his own, and manifests an originality which could have only emanated from a clear, comprehensive, and mathematical mind. In all other codes, *colours* were necessarily, from the narrow and circumscribed view which their authors had taken of their subject, a primary object; in this, they are not only of secondary import, but may, whenever the occasion requires, be dispensed with altogether. This is at once surmounting a difficulty, hitherto considered insuperable.

The opening paragraph of the Admiral's work briefly develops the nature of the principle which governs his simple and undeviating system.

* "A New System of Signals, by which Colours may be wholly dispensed with. Illustrated by Figures, and a Series of Evolutions, describing, in a familiar manner, the general Movements of a Fleet. By Rear-Admiral Raper."

† The reader is not to understand that we mean the origin of communication by means of visible signs. For Polybius speaks of his countrymen having invented a method of expressing by the number and arrangement of torches, every letter of the alphabet, so that a guard on one eminence could converse with another at a distance, by spelling his words.

‡ For example, if three flags, numbers four, five, and six, be shown vertically, they express the signification, corresponding to the number 456.

"The inefficiency of the *colours* of signals being universally admitted, it seems surprising that they should have so long continued to be the only distinction, particularly when it is considered that the flags and pendants, by their respective positions, present the most perfect distinction that can be found; for it is evident, that a flag *over* a pendant cannot, under any circumstances, be mistaken for a flag *under* a pendant, while the symbols themselves are discernible."

Again—

"The signals are separated into classes according to their significations, such as chasing, engaging, &c.; and the classes are distinguished one from the other by combinations of flags and pendants."

In other works, the *form* under which a signal is displayed, declares the class or subject to which it refers. The nature of the purport being at first decided, it only remains to determine the immediate number pertaining to the class proclaimed. This is effected, as heretofore, by ascertaining the colours of the respective flags and pendants, composing the signal. But at sea, a variety of causes concur to obscure, if not totally obstruct, the perception of colours. To trace during particular winds, and in rainy or misty weather, the different tints which are divided and subdivided in different flags, is more than the most experienced eye can effect; and when colours are placed between the sun and the spectator, all effort to distinguish them is fruitless. These obstacles are at once removed, and communication accelerated, by a *new* application of "Distant Signals," which supply the place of colour in expressing the number of the signal shown in this code.

Thus to illustrate the operation of the system:—

A ship in chase is seen at a distance with a flag flying over a pendant. The moment this *combination* is descried, it is immediately known to be a signal conveying information relating to the chase. If without difficulty the colours are distinguished, the *number* of the signal corresponding to the class assigned to "Ships in Chase," is at once ascertained. But if from distance, or any of the above mentioned causes, delay should ensue or doubt arise, in "making out" colours, the ship addressed hoists a ball to indicate that the class of the signal has been ascertained, but *not* the number. The ship in chase then hauls down her signal, and expresses the number by the distant method.* By this mode, intelligence is conveyed at a distance hitherto impracticable, and that too with a degree of expedition and certainty quite unequalled. This celerity of communication, as the reader will readily perceive, is entirely attributable to the single circumstance of employing a ball, which not only proclaims that colours are invisible, but directs them to be dispensed with, and the communication effected through the medium of the distant signals.

This admirable introduction of the ball, which has long been a *desideratum* in signals, the Admiral in his preface, indisputably proves to

* The Author shows that the Distant Signals are applied to every sort of communication by Signals, and in page 94, he observes that this great convenience results solely from *Classification*; "for being arranged in classes, Signals of most consequence (except ships' numbers,) do not extend so far as one hundred, and, therefore, when expressed by the Distant Signals, they do not require more than two numbers. In fact, they very frequently require only one, for as each class contains its respective units, nearly one hundred and forty Signals are expressed by *one* number only, and these in a great degree contain the most important Signals."

be his own invention, though it would appear, from an extract of an official letter, that this use of the ball had suggested itself to their Lordships, and they believed to some members of the Committee.

In referring to the Admiral's "General View," it will be found that he employs *twenty-four symbols only*, for all purposes of communication at sea. The Code of Signals composed by Sir H. Popham, (and which has lately been superseded by one equally complicated,) contained a number of symbols, which altogether fell not far short of *fifty*. The facility* of distinguishing colours in Admiral Raper's system, is therefore in the proportion of two to one over either of the other two.

It is further to be observed, that in signals which have hitherto appeared, the distinction of *form*, which the Admiral makes the basis of his system, seems to have been disregarded, either because those who devoted their attention to the subject perceived not the advantages resulting from a principle so simple in itself, or because it was not deemed practicable to preserve that strict uniformity of design indispensable in conducting a work of the kind.

In consequence of this total disregard of *form*, when the colours of all or any of the flags composing a signal became invisible, all clue to the discovery of its meaning was lost. By assigning specific combinations of form to specific purposes, much of the difficulty of deciding the purport of a signal is overcome.

By a system depending, as this does, entirely on *combination of form*, it appears to be by no means impracticable, although the author makes no allusion to this application of it, that communication could be made by moonlight with the same facility as at any other time when colours are not discernible, since all that is required is light enough to distinguish a flag from a pendant, more especially when it is taken into consideration that fleets are always under low sail at night, and therefore, on such occasions, signals might be very distinctly displayed. Indeed, it seems a matter of surprise, that even in *coloured* signals, the experiment has not already been made, because though blue might not be distinguishable from red, yet no two flags, at least till they became so numerous, have been quartered exactly alike.

On the subject of interchange of the "Private Signal," the Admiral observes, that

"A ship's number becomes a better mode of recognizance than the private signal, which, depending solely on its *colours*, is not only very subject to be misunderstood, but is frequently not to be ascertained, till ships have approached each other so nearly, as to put in danger a vessel of inferior force, which would be avoided by the method here proposed. A still more serious objection may be made to the Private Signal, namely, the facility with which it may be, and in fact was, imitated in the last war by an enemy, who, had he repeated a ship's number, or shown that of another ship, would have infallibly betrayed himself."

The justice of these observations is self-evident, and there can be

* In the days of St. Vincent, Cornwallis, and Nelson, signals were answered before they were 'broke,' and the repeaters prided themselves on being the first to repeat a signal. This emulative activity, which has excited so much admiration, was owing principally to the comparatively small number of symbols which were employed at that time, and we must not look for any return of alacrity in this branch of the service, until the present increased number is materially reduced.

no question that this mode of recognition is eminently superior to that hitherto practised. The circumstance to which the author alludes, is doubtless that which took place in a frigate some years since, when under the command of a distinguished officer, now one of the most illustrious, if not the first, of our admirals; and had it not been for the extraordinary activity of that officer, the result, in all probability, would have been very different. But in a case of this nature, if the stranger seen happened to be an enemy in possession of the Signal Book, the precautionary measure proposed by Admiral Raper, might possibly be frustrated, and then the deception would be still more complete. To obviate this objection, and to remove an uncertainty which involves such momentous consequences, it would perhaps be preferable, that after the ships had interchanged numbers, the vessel which opens the communication should express by the "Telegraph" the parole of the day, and that the other should, through the same medium, answer by the countersign. Should colours be invisible, the operation could be conducted by the "Distant Signals;" for the Rear-Admiral's Code possesses 'the power of employing the Distant Signals for the 'Telegraph,' with as much facility as for any other class.' And here, whilst on the subject of telegraphic communications, the notice of the reader may be brought to, what perhaps may be considered one of the most important improvements introduced into the science of Signals, viz. the complete distinction which the Author has established between the "General Signals," and the Telegraphic.

The combinations assigned to express telegraphic communications are, "A pendant combined with two flags, and a flag combined with two pendants:" each combination representing ten pages of the Vocabulary. To place the force of this distinction in a clearer point of view, it will be necessary to observe, that in the late Admiralty Code, no means existed of distinguishing the "General" from the "Telegraphic" Signals, except the colour of the upper flag: so that if this flag was, from any cause, indistinct or invisible, there was no possibility of ascertaining whether the communication was of a 'general' or telegraphic nature; whereas, by the code in question, not only is this distinction at once defined, but the place of the communication in the vocabulary is known within ten pages.

The Admiral observes that

"In arranging the Signals, care has been taken to adapt the most simple and conspicuous combinations to the most important subjects; for this reason, the *single* Flags and Pendants are each assigned to communications of the most consequence. The Chasing Signals also, which require to be seen at the greatest distance, are represented by the most conspicuous forms."

The utility of this arrangement is obvious; and here peculiar stress may be laid on the introduction of *Form*, as the leading principle of a code of signals. Indeed, the farther professional examination is extended, the greater will be the conviction of its complete efficiency; for it will be found that the several improvements which would appear as single and independent points in the author's code, are merely the results of this single principle.

From the principle, however, of employing the most simple combinations for communications of the most consequence, the Admiral appears to have somewhat deviated in the combination assigned to the

"Engaging Signals;" for instead of expressing them by one or two symbols, as has been the usual custom of the service, he employs three. As in this instance alone, the Admiral has departed from his usual precision, and has assigned no reason for his selection, it may be taken for granted, that he is one of that school which shows little bunting in battle, save that which is nailed to the mast.

"In like manner," says the Admiral, "Signals of *opposite senses* are contrasted with each other as much as possible: by which means they are understood almost as soon as they are seen." Thus, "Danger, steer to *Starboard*," is Flag No. 6. "Danger, steer to *Port*," is *Pendant* No. 6, and so of others of similar description.

"The Flags and Pendants hitherto used, such as, 'Interrogative,'—'Preparative,'—'Numeral,'—'Telegraph,'—'Orthographical,' &c. are wholly dispensed with; these respective significations being provided for in a different manner, as is shown in their proper places.

"As certain combinations are assigned to the exclusive use of the Admiral, if a ship of the fleet employ any one of them in his presence, with or without her own distinguishing Pendants, it becomes at once Interrogative; and the same argument applies to the Signals assigned to the use of the ships of the Fleet when employed by the Admiral. Thus, for example, the Signal which signifies, 'I can come up with the chase without parting company,' when addressed by the Admiral to a ship in chase, demands of the chaser whether he can come up without parting company.

"By this means, the whole of the Signals are rendered Interrogative, without employing an additional symbol; and thus interrogation, when colours fail, which has never before been practicable, is expressed by the Distant Signals with the same facility as any other communication."

It appears, that in the use of Interrogative communication the "Ship's" distinguishing Pendants are quite an unnecessary appendage to the Signal, because it is at variance with the design of the author's system, which, as the reader will easily discover, is to employ as few signals and as little bunting as possible. But many officers are never satisfied unless mast-heads, yard-arms, peak, and all, are clothed in all the colours of the rainbow.

With respect to the "Preparative," the present writer cannot altogether agree with the author as to the propriety of rejecting the employment of that flag. His assigning a particular symbol to this purpose, indicates his conviction of its necessity; but the symbol assigned (a ship's mast-head pendant) does not seem to be sufficient for the practical purpose; and doubtless will not meet the approbation of the profession.

On the subject of the "change of signal," or rather the change of numerical order, when the enemy were supposed to be in possession of the code, a flagrant oversight has long existed in the service.

The mode by which this change has been effected was as follows:—

In the first place, the fleet was apprized by signal that "the numbers of the flags and pendants were now about to be changed." The "Instruction," to which the purport of the signal referred, directed that the upper flag of those shown after this communication was *now* to be No. 1, the second No. 2, and so on till all had been shown.

This at first sight may appear to be a concise and unobjectionable mode of instituting an entire change in the system; but in presence of the enemy, who, as the case supposes, are in possession of the code, and

from whom therefore it would be of paramount importance that the change should be concealed, it would be a manifest absurdity to make the attempt. If, therefore, the case that has been imagined had taken place in the actions of Sir R. Calder and Earl Howe, when the hostile fleets were in presence of each other for days together, and suspicion had from any cause been excited, that the enemy understood the signals made by the British fleet, the latter would from that moment have been shut out altogether from communication by signal. Nor is it to be concealed, that on a former occasion the grand fleet were compelled to *put into port*, to accomplish an object which, in ten minutes, might have been easily effected at sea.

Now by the Admiral's system this change is effected "by a secret Instruction." By this means the enemy, though apprized, in common with our own fleet, "that a change is *about* to take place," must remain totally in the dark as to the nature of the alteration. This will be perfectly satisfactory to the naval reader, who is already aware, that although before now the enemy has possessed himself of the Signal Book, no instance is on record of the "Secret Instructions" having fallen into his hands.

In all codes, the numbers only of the symbols have been susceptible of change; but in this, the alteration is extended to the *combinations* themselves. This latter change is by far the most effective; for, admitting that the enemy were in possession of the numerical order of the code, he could never detect the classification. And here allusion may be made to a professional feeling with regard to the impropriety or impolicy of giving publicity to this system of signals; because if, as has been shown, the Commander-in-chief can change the system in the face of an enemy who is himself in possession of the code, how can it be urged that the act of publication can, in any degree, render the system less available for present or future service?

There is no necessity to enter into detail on this portion of the code: the writer has rather confined his observations to the principle of the "System itself," considering the *combinations*, and a *rigid adherence to the Numeral method*, points of paramount importance.

In that part of the Signal Book, which is according to custom appropriated to *TACTICS*, the Admiral recommends the evolutions of tacking and wearing the fleet to be constantly performed by all the ships together. These movements are not only more convenient and expeditious, but are likewise, especially in bad weather, much safer than when they are executed by the ships in succession. When movements are performed *together*, all the ships are under the same circumstances at the same moment, and hence the relative distances are liable to be only slightly disturbed.

In Rear-Admiral Ekins's Naval Battles, an anonymous correspondent observes on Admiral Cornwallis's novel manœuvre of wearing, "The signal being made by the Commander-in-chief for wearing, the second astern shortened all sail and 'manœuvred,' (a strange application, by-the-bye, of the term when a ship is stationary,) "so as to admit the Admiral to pass ahead of him; all sail was then made by the second astern until he had wore and gained his station astern of the Admiral. The same operation was continued in succession through the line."

To say nothing of the danger likely to occur from the headmost ships heaving-to first, especially at night, the distances of the ships from each other are by this mode of proceeding entirely thrown out. In the first instance, they are unavoidably compelled to shorten sail in order to give their respective leaders room to come round; and in the next, to carry perhaps a press of sail to gain their stations on the opposite tack.

Those officers who have served under Cornwallis, Gardiner, Cotton, and others, will remember that the interval between the first making of the signals, and the completion of the manœuvre by the sternmost ships, occupied sometimes a period of *four hours!* During the whole of this time, it was necessary to keep the "watch," and, if the weather was bad, "all hands" upon deck, consequently at night, it was exceedingly harassing to the crews of the fleet. On the contrary, by performing this movement simultaneously, the whole fleet could be brought round on the other tack in less than *ten minutes*, with very little loss of ground, and no unnecessary wear and tear of His Majesty's stores.

Although these considerations would seem definitive in favour of the latter mode, yet such was the predilection for antiquated systems, that this method was only at a late period of the war adopted by our commanders of fleets. Nor must the greater degree of tactical experience which the officers of the fleet derive by performing operations together be overlooked. When the fleet in the order of sailing by the wind, tacks together, the ships which were before ahead and astern of each other respectively, are now thrown on a bow and quarter line, that is, on the line of bearing. In this position, it is much more difficult to preserve order; and the skill of the officers is consequently more called into action.

The system of Evolutions given by Rear-Admiral Raper, contains those and those only which are practically required. These are reduced to about sixteen, and with the aid of diagrams* are described with singular conciseness and perspicuity. These observations apply particularly to the modes of "restoring order after shifts of wind," and present a strong contrast to the perplexed and complicated manner in which the same branch of the subject is treated in other works to which we have had occasion to refer. These evolutions are particularly worthy of professional notice, because being reduced to the smallest number, they require the attention to be directed to the fewest possible points, and likewise because they contain some matter not to be found in other works.

The propriety of placing the Commander-in-Chief on the weather-beam of the fleet is indispensable.

"In this position, the Fleet, however numerous, is more under his immediate observation, and he is also better seen by the ships in general; and whether he is abreast of the centre ship of the weather division on one tack, or on her weather bow on the other, his Signals will always be sooner circulated both by day and night, particularly those by blue lights. In foggy weather also, this is the most favourable position for his Signal guns being heard."

* It may have escaped the notice of the Author, that the figure at page 41, has been by a mistake of the press inverted.

It has of late years been customary for the Commander-in-Chief to lead the weather-column of the fleet; the propriety of this position appears, however, to have been in one instance questioned. The distinguished flag officer commanding an experimental squadron a few years since, placed himself "in the wind's eye" of the leader of the weather-column. This position is perhaps the most unfavourable he could have taken, because not only would his signals appear "end on" to the greater part of the fleet, but *their* signals would be exhibited under the same disadvantage to him.

It is a matter of regret in the profession, that so very few officers have considered it a part of their duty, if we may so phrase it, to "drill" the several captains under their command in tactical manœuvres. This is all very well as far as it relates to the captains themselves, but after a long period of peace, the probability is that these officers would not be employed in the event of a war.

The lieutenants, however, do not profit by these exercises; as, pending these evolutions, the junior officers have other duties to attend. There are some officers in the service who will no doubt recollect the circumstance of a lieutenant having nearly paid the price of his commission for indulging his tactical curiosity; in other words, for putting his head out of a port, in order to see how a particular manœuvre was to be executed, instead of superintending "the hauling on board of the main-tack."

As these duties are of course indispensable, there does not seem to be a better mode of instructing the subordinate officers on these points, than by forming the boats of the fleet into squadrons, and performing in them, under sail, the several evolutions.

The present work of Admiral Raper is in every sense a valuable accession to nautical science. Its perspicuity, its conciseness, its simplicity, and its comprehensiveness, place it at once above all its predecessors in value; and it is no small merit, that little trouble and less time are required in mastering the system.

FF.

FAREWELL TO LIFE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL, COMPOSED BY THEODORE KÖRNER, AS HE LAY ALL NIGHT ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE, MORTALLY WOUNDED.

"Die wunde brennt,—die bleichen lippen beben."

My 'wound's on fire—its lips, all livid, quiver.

I feel my heart with fainter throbbings beat;

The measure of my hours is now complete.

To thee, O God! my spirit I deliver.

Many bright visions hovered o'er my eyes;

To groans of death their dreaming music's turned.

Courage!—The cause for which my bosom burned

Through life, for ever unextinguish'd lies!

And what I worshipped as a thing divine—

For which I glowed with youthful ardent zeal,

Whate'er its name—if Love, or Freedom's weal—

To me a seraph yet appears to shine;

And whilst my senses tedious ebb away,

A breath shall bear me to the realms of day.

SKETCH OF THE STORMING OF BADAJOZ.

DEAR —. On the 3rd I gave you the little I knew of Rodrigo. T— offered to forward it for me, and I am happy to say he approved of it, which gave me great satisfaction, as I wrote from memory.

About the middle of Feb. 1812, the light division marched towards the Alentejo; we remained at Castello de Vida a week, and then proceeded to Elvas, when it was generally known that we were about to besiege Badajoz.

On the 17th of March, the division passed the Guadiana, by the Pontoon Bridge, which I understood was afterwards carried away, owing to the rising of the river during the siege. We bivouacked within one mile and a half on the south side of the town, our position communicating in a manner with the bridge of boats. The day was fine; but at six o'clock in the evening, the rain began to fall in torrents, and continued the whole night, which prevented the enemy hearing the troops when they commenced the first parallel, and the latter continued to work all night without being molested. Before daylight on the 18th, the parties fell in to relieve those of our division who had first broke ground: we had to make a quarter circle, which rendered the march nearly three miles to the mouth of the trench, where we arrived at day break, and I saw the first shot—it was fired from the Fort Picurina, and killed two poor fellows in the covering party of the 4th Division, which was formed under the slope of a hill. In a few minutes, the round shot came up the road quite often enough to put our blood into circulation; and we immediately took our station under a small natural rise of ground, where we remained covering the workmen for twelve hours. The cannonade was pretty regular during the day, both from the town and from Fort Picurina.

We returned to camp an hour after dark, and I was surprised to find the division had been supplied with Portuguese tents. I found my friend waiting in one for me, and the canteens laid out with all the affection of a youthful soldier. I had been exposed in the rain for twenty-five hours, and this was one of the happiest moments of my life.

On the 19th, at mid-day, the firing from the town was very heavy; every one in the best position for security, which it was not difficult to obtain, as the trenches were well advanced, but every body cried "keep down," for which truly there was no occasion. Notwithstanding this cry, Israel Wild, and another man of the 43rd, who was afterwards killed, (a splendid soldier,) got on the top of the trench. I caught hold of Israel's jacket to pull him down, but he turned round, and said in a most furious manner, "we know what we are about;" then looking forward for a moment, shouted with an oath that the French were coming on, and instantly sprung out of the trench like a tiger, following his comrade, just such another fine fellow. Two or three French dragoons at that instant fired their pistols into the trenches, having approached within a few yards without being perceived. We had just entered the mouth of the first parallel, and all joined in a simultaneous attack on the enemy's infantry, without regard to trenches or any thing else. The French being beaten out of the advanced lines, retired and formed line under the castle, having two field-

pieces on their right flank. I cannot say how they entered the town, there was so much smoke covering them, when near the walls. *Philipon knew his business well.* I should say that fourteen hundred men came out—two battalions.

We had quite abandoned the trenches, and approached near to the castle; and when we retired, I perceived two men of another division, who were stretched close to where I stood—one was quite dead, a round shot having passed through his body; the other had lost a leg, his eyelids were closed, and he was apparently dead; an adventurous Portuguese began to disincumber him of his clothes. The poor man opened his eyes, and looked in the most imploring manner, while the villain had him by the belt lifting him up. I gave the humane Portuguese a blow with my blunt sabre, that laid him prostrate for a time by the side of the soldier he was stripping.

I know not what became of the wounded man, as my attention was attracted by an extraordinary circumstance. I saw a heavy shot hopping along, and it struck a soldier on the hip—down he went motionless. I felt confident that the wounded man was not dead, and I begged that some of his comrades would carry him off to the rear, (we were now retiring under a heavy cannonade;) my words were at first unheeded, but two soldiers, at the risk of their lives, rushed back and brought him in, or he with many others would have been starved to death between our lines and the ramparts of the town. His hip was only grazed, and his clothes untorn; but of course he was unable to walk, and seemed to feel much pain, for he groaned heavily.

The sortie took place about a quarter after twelve; (*military time quite correct*;) this I wish to impress on you, because we were filing into the trenches. The day was fine, and the time well selected by the Governor, as he concluded that the front parallel would be vacant while the relief was coming in; but there was an order against that.

The trenches were very extensive. The weather again became bad, and our right battery was silenced; and when the great breaching battery was completed, it fired salvos, which the enemy returned in a similar manner from a battery just under the castle-gate, on a commanding situation. One morning, at day-light, I well remember the enemy bringing a light gun out of the town to enfilade our right; but as the relief came in at the time, I do not know the sequel of it.

The left of our lines, previous to the escalade of Picurina, ran within about a hundred yards parallel to it. One hundred of the 43rd were employed one night on the delightful job of carrying the trench across the Seville road. We commenced at the distance of one hundred and fifty yards from the Fort. The instant the enemy heard the pickaxes striking on the hard road, they opened, when, strange to relate, eleven rounds of grape were poured on us, and yet only one man was hit. The gunners could not depress their artillery so as to cover the spot we were on.

I was surprised that they used no musketry; but I imagine they had orders not to do so, unless an attempt was made to escalade the Fort.

Picurina was situated on a rising ground, without the least appearance of strength. I think it had two embrasures on each face; that towards me, I am sure, had, or else I used to see double. Three hundred men formed the garrison, and latterly they were obliged to block up

their embrasures with sand-bags, to screen themselves from the musketry of our lines : now and then they cleared away, and got a shot.

Towards the end of the siege the weather became beautiful. One day in particular, I call to mind, the enemy scarcely fired a shot ; all our troubles were forgotten, and two or three of us amused ourselves by reading a novel in the trenches.

That excellent little soldier, Wilkinson,* was shot through the leg that day ; I will tell you how. There was a path across a field, which communicated with our grand battery, and an order forbade any person to cross it in the day-time, as the French were continually firing small arms whenever any lazy fellow took that road. Poor little Wilky's curiosity was excited ; he made a start out of fun, was just entering the battery, when, alas ! he fell.

One fine night, at half-past eight, a part of the third division, and also one hundred of the light division, carrying ladders, assailed Picurina, and for a long time without success : no wonder ! The ditch was terrifically deep, and narrow at the bottom. The soldiers walked round the fort, prying into all corners, and got upon the gate, which they broke down, and then entered, bayonets in advance. The French grenadiers would not give in—a desperate bayoneting took place, and much blood was spilt ; already five hundred men from the town were at hand. The struggle continued with hard-fighting, inside and outside of the fort. The enemy wished to vie with their comrades who had defended Fort St. Christoval at the former siege. Victory was some minutes doubtful ; at length the fort was our own, and the reinforcements were beat back into the town. I was sitting at the door of my tent, and witnessed all the firing.

The garrison of Badajoz fired every morning, for a few days previous to the grand assault, a certain number of rounds, as if for practice, and to measure the ground.

The first order for storming the breaches fixed it to take place on the 5th of April. I was informed that my turn for French duty fell on that evening, because the officer just preceding me was out of the way. I resolved to play a like trick, and for a like reason, namely, not to miss the assault. I therefore got a friend to persuade the Adjutant to permit the men to march off without me, promising to follow. This anecdote I relate, because of the curious circumstance that it led to.

When I was quite certain that the assault was not to take place that night, I mounted my horse, and riding to the entrance of the first parallel, I gave the animal to my battman, and proceeded on foot. I had just crossed the trench, and got into a field, taking a short cut, when I observed two figures making towards me. There was not any firing ; a solemn silence reigned around. I felt uncomfortable, and was about to give ground, but they gave me no time. Coming up at a half run, I put my hand to my sword, for the night was clear, and I saw they were not soldiers ; they soon closed on me, demanding boldly, and in Spanish, the way out of the trenches : I pointed out the road to them

* He was killed at New Orleans, as Brigade-major, while scrambling up the enemy's lines. His horse had been killed under him. He was taken prisoner, and died raving mad from the agony of the wound through his body.

in a civil manner, suspecting they were not *Spaniards*, but spies. I noticed they kept their hands behind them, and I thought it also very *civil* of them not to fire, for I am confident they were well armed. "*Buenas noches, Senhor,*" said they, and hastily retired. Many might have done otherwise; but whether the stillness of the night, the vacant trenches, the dead soldiers here and there buried and unburied, and the blue devils caused by finding myself in such a lonely spot, and addressed by two of the smallest men I ever saw in my life, with very strong voices, caused my valour to depart, I know not; but I *do* know, that when I reached the great battery, and found every body in it asleep, I thought the place bewitched. This was my last trip to the trenches. Thirteen times I visited them during the siege.

On the 6th of April, a long order was issued relative to the positions the troops were to occupy. The day was fine, and all the soldiers in good spirits, cleaning themselves as if for a review. About two o'clock I saw poor Harvest; he was sucking an orange, and walking on a rising ground, alone, and very thoughtful. It gave me pain, as I knew he was to lead the forlorn hope. He observed, "My mind is made up; I am sure to be killed."*

At half-past eight o'clock that night the ranks were formed, and the roll called in an under-tone. Lieut.-Col. M'Leod spoke long and earnestly to the regiment before it joined the division, expressing the utmost confidence in the result of the attack, and finished by repeating, that he left it to the honour of all persons to preserve discipline, and not to commit any cruelty on the poor inhabitants of the town.

The division drew up in the most profound silence behind the large quarry, three hundred yards from the breaches. A small stream separated us from the fourth division. Suddenly, a voice was heard from that direction, giving orders about ladders so loud, that it might be heard by the enemy on the ramparts. *It was horrid.* It was the only voice that broke on the stillness of the moment; every body was indignant, and Col. M'Leod sent an officer to say that he would report the circumstance to the General-in-Chief. I looked up the side of the quarry, fully expecting to see the enemy come forth, and derange the plan of attack. It was at half-past nine this happened, but at a quarter before ten, the ill-timed noise ceased, and nothing could be heard but the loud croaking of the frogs.

At ten a carcass was thrown from the town; this was a most beautiful fire-work, and illuminated the ground for many hundred yards; two or three fire-balls followed, and falling in different directions, showed a bright light, and remained burning. The stillness that followed was the prelude to one of the strangest scenes that the imagination of man can conceive.

Soon after ten o'clock a little whispering announced that the forlorn hope were stealing forward, followed by the storming parties, composed of three hundred men, (one hundred from each regiment of the brigade;) in two minutes the division followed; one musket shot, *no more*, was fired near the breaches by a French soldier, who was on the look out; we gained ground leisurely—but silently; there were no obstacles.

* He was killed; and his twin-brother, of the 52nd light infantry, fell two years after at St. Sebastian; also at the head of twenty-five volunteers from that regiment.

The 52nd, 43rd, and 95th closed gradually up to column of quarter distance, left in front; all was hushed, and the town lay buried in gloom; the ladders were placed on the edge of the ditch, when suddenly an explosion took place at the foot of the breaches, and a burst of light disclosed the whole scene—the earth seemed to rock under us—what a sight! The ramparts crowded with the enemy—the French soldiers standing on the parapets—the fourth division advancing rapidly in column of companies on a half circle to our right, while the short-lived glare from the barrels of powder and combustibles flying into the air, gave to friends and foes a look as if both bodies of troops were laughing at each other.

A tremendous firing now opened on us, and for an instant we were stationary; but the troops were *no ways daunted*. The ladders were found exactly opposite the centre breach, and the whole division rushed to the assault with amazing resolution. There was no check. The soldiers flew down the ladders, and the cheering from both sides was loud and full of confidence.

While descending the ladders into the ditch, a soldier of the 52nd in the hurry growled out a hearty curse, and was very angry at my preceding him, and furious blows were exchanged amongst the troops in their eagerness to get forward; while the grape-shot and musketry tore open their ranks. The first officer I happened to see down was Capt. Fergusson,* who had led on our storming-party here, and at Rodrigo; he was lying to the right of the ladders, with a wound on the head and holding a bloody handkerchief in his grasp. I snatched it out of his hand, and tied it round his head. The French were then handing over the fire-balls, which produced a sort of revolving light. The ditch was very wide, and when I arrived at the foot of the centre breach, eighty or ninety men were formed. One cried out, "Who will lead?" This was the work of a moment. Death, and the most dreadful sounds and cries encompassed us. It was a volcano! Up we went; some killed, and others impaled on the bayonets of their own comrades, or hurled headlong amongst the outrageous crowd.

The *Chevaux-de-frise* looked like innumerable bayonets. When within a yard of the top, my sensations were most extraordinary; I felt half strangled, and fell from a blow that deprived me of sensation. I only recollect feeling a soldier pulling me out of the water, where so many men were drowned. I lost my cap, but still held my sword—on recovering, I looked towards the breach. It was shining and empty! fire balls were in plenty, and the French troops standing upon the walls, taunting, and inviting our men to come up and try it again. What a crisis! what a *military misery*! Some of the finest troops in the world prostrate; humbled to the dust.

Colonel M'Leod was killed while trying to force the left corner of the large breach. He received his mortal wound within three yards of the enemy, just at the bottom of some nine-feet planks, studded with nails, and hanging down the breach from under the *chevaux-de-frise*. A few moments before he fell, he had been wounded in the back by a

* He had also two unhealed body wounds open, which he had received at Rodrigo, and one in the trenches at Badajoz a few days before. He now commands the 52nd regiment.

bayonet of one of our soldiers, who slipped. Steele told me this, and he was with the Colonel at the time.

At half past eleven the firing slackened, and the French detached men from the breaches to repulse the other attacks, and to endeavour to retake the castle. I heard the enemy calling out on the ramparts in German, "all is well in Badajoz!" it sounded very like English.

But this repulse may be called a victory. The British soldiers did as much as *men could do*. The wood-work of the *chevaux-de-frise* was ponderous, bristling with short stout sword-blades fastened in it, and chained together. It was an obstacle not to be removed, and the French soldiers stood close to it, killing deliberately every man who approached it. The large breach was at one time crowded with our brave troops; I mean the fourth division, the heroes of many hard fought victories and crimsoned fields. The light division had recently been crowned with victory; but to remove such obstacles by living bodies pushing against it up a steep breach, and sinking to the knees every step in rubbish, while a firm and fearless enemy stood behind! it is too ridiculous! I must recover patience.

Two hundred and fifty officers, and nearly six thousand soldiers fell around these ramparts. Let justice prevail! let not the foul tongue of calumny tear those laurels from the brows of men who so nobly earned them. Look on those blood-stained uniforms; gaze on those noble forms stretched on the earth, and think on their agonies!

The left breach had not been attempted at all until a quarter before twelve o'clock, when Shaw, collecting about seventy men of different regiments, and with great difficulty, as you may suppose, after such a milling for two hours, made a desperate effort to gain the top; but when half-way up, as if by enchantment, he stood alone. Two rounds of grape and the musketry prevented any more trouble, for almost the whole of the party lay stretched in various attitudes!

Capt. Nicholson, of the Engineers, was of the number; he now showed great courage; and when asked by Shaw, if he would try the left breach, answered, he would do any thing to succeed. A grape-shot went through his lungs, and he died three days after.

This attack was very daring. It was a forlorn hope under accumulated dangers; almost all the troops had retired, and a few moments before, a great alarm was excited by a cry from the heaps of wounded, that the French were descending into the ditch. To exaggerate this sanguinary strife, is not possible to me nor to any other person.

The small groups of soldiers seeking shelter from the cart-wheels, pieces of timber, fire-balls, and other missiles hurled down upon them; the wounded crawling past the fire-balls, many of them scorched and perfectly black, and covered with mud, from having fallen into the *lunette*, where three hundred were suffocated or drowned; and all this time the French on the top of the parapets, jeering and cracking their jokes, and deliberately picking off whom they chose, while, I am grieved to say, the troops lining the glacis did not fire sufficiently, although, I must confess, they were terribly exposed, and could scarcely live from the cross fire of grape-shot.

Gen. Barnard* did all in his power to concentrate the different attacks. It was in vain; the difficulties were too great. But Badajoz was not the grave of the light division's valour—nor of the fourth division either.

Shaw,† when standing near the breach, took out his watch, and said, "It is now two o'clock in the morning—what is to be done? I still hear the rolling fire. I trust all is not yet lost!" This remark he made to a wounded officer, who fell in the last attack, and who afterwards mentioned the circumstance, with admiration of the self-possession and coolness displayed by it.

Philipon, the Governor, a *Frenchman*, and our enemy, gave the full particulars of this affair to a friend of mine while travelling in England; he said that he thought the great explosion would have finished the business, but he was astonished at the resolution of the British troops, and that they were fine fellows, and deserved a better fate.

The single musket-shot, fired just as the forlorn hope descended the ditch, was a signal of their approach, which shows how determined the French were to have a good blow up, for not a ball was fired before the explosion. The efforts of the garrison to preserve the place does them much honour. Philipon was determined not to do as the Governor of Ciudad Rodrigo had done. Had not the Duke of Wellington wisely planned the two extreme attacks by escalade, on the Castle by the third division, and on the south side of the town by part of the fifth division, and on Fort Pardoleros by the Portuguese, the result might have been very serious. Soult was within a few leagues and opposite Gen. Sir R. Hill. Marmont had pushed his advanced dragoons as far as the Bridge of Boats at Villa Velha, and at length got entangled in the labyrinths of Portugal, and the river Guadiana was in our rear. I have heard and read of setting down before a town, *opening trenches, blowing up the counterscarp, and all according to rule*; but permit me to assure you "*that it was a crisis*," and time was precious.

When the French soldiers found that the town was falling by escalade on the south side, and that the Castle, situated on a high hill, was lost to them, they made an attempt to retake the latter by an old gate, leading towards the town; that gate was pierced by their musketry in numberless places. I never saw a target better covered with holes. The third division had in return twice discharged a gun through it, which made two large holes. An old handspike was placed under its breach to depress it, and remained precisely in the same way three days afterwards. When I saw it, I wondered what the third division was about to permit a small body of Frenchmen to make such an attempt, or at least to persist in it so long as they must have done from the appearance of the gate; and I should like to know farther particulars of the escalade on these terrifically high walls;—the scaling ladders were well placed, *five* quite close together, against an old round tower. Many slain soldiers had evidently been pushed from off the parapet, and rolled nearly fifty yards down the hill; some lay with

* Sir A. Barnard, a good fellow, and a first-rate soldier, now with his Majesty.

† Now Deputy-Adjutant-General at Manchester.

heads battered to pieces, whilst others were doubled up, looking scarcely human, and their broken limbs twisted in all directions.

It was generally understood their first effort failed ; and that many of the enemy, contrary to Gen. Philipon's orders, evacuated the Castle, and went to assist at the breaches. At this moment, the commanding officer of the fifth regiment called on an officer of his corps, "There, you mount one ladder, and I will lead up the other. Come on Fifth, I am sure that you will follow your commanding officer." *He was killed, but the place was carried!*

Let us pause and reflect that this act of heroism was executed after a long and fearful struggle, high walls and defeat staring them in the face. The third division then filled the Castle and there remained until daylight. On the south side of the town, a brigade of the fifth division, hearing the rolling fire at the breaches, became impatient, and with a simultaneous rush gained (by escalade) the top of the walls, and even formed on the ramparts. On seeing a light, the cry of a *mine* was set up, and a short panic ensuing, the enemy at the time charging forward at a run with fixed bayonets and loud yells, these troops were forced to give ground. An officer informed me, that he had thrown himself over the ramparts to save the colours of his corps, while nearly surrounded by French grenadiers. This bold fellow had the choice of either being pinned to the wall, or the risk of breaking his neck : he chose the latter. However, fortunately the rear regiment stood firm. Many of the enemy then precipitately abandoned the town, accompanied by the Governor, crossed the bridge, and shut themselves up in Fort St. Christoval, on the other side of the Guadiana, and the next morning surrendered themselves prisoners of war. This brigade continued to be *hotly* engaged in the streets during the *whole night*. Some even asserted, that many of the Spaniards fired from their windows on our troops, and *held out lights* to guide the French ; knowing that their property would fall a sacrifice should the town be taken. The place was eventually completely sacked by our troops ; every atom of furniture broke ; beds ripped open in search of treasure ; and one street literally strewn with articles, knee deep. A convent was in flames, and the poor nuns in dishabille, striving in vain to burrow themselves into some place of security ; however, that was impossible ; the town was alive, and every house filled with mad soldiers from the cellar to the once solitary garret.

When I examined the three breaches by day, and witnessed the defences the enemy had made for their protection, I was fully satisfied that they were impregnable to men ; and I do declare, most positively, that I could not have surmounted the *chevaux-de-frise*, even *unopposed*, in the day-time.

Some *talk* that grappling-irons would have moved it. Who would, who could have done it? thousands of warlike French soldiers standing firmly up to the points, not giving an inch, and ready for the fight. They fought in the streets to the last, and tried to retake the Castle—what would you?

The *chevaux-de-frise* were fixed after dark. Round-shot alone could have destroyed these defences, which were all chained together, and not made in a temporary manner, as most military men imagine, but strong and well finished, and the enemy, behind all, had made a deep

cut, over which they had thrown planks, communicating with the town, besides three field-pieces to enfilade the centre breach, if the *chevaux-de-frise* should be seriously shaken. Had it not been for this, the divisions would have entered like a swarm of bees.

One man only was at the top of the left breach (the heaps of dead had, as a matter of course, rolled to the bottom), and that was one of the 95th (rifle corps), who had succeeded in getting his head under the *chevaux-de-frise*, which was battered to pieces, and his arms and shoulders torn asunder with bayonet wounds.

Our batteries did not play on the ramparts that night after dark; but when the explosion took place, the whole of them opened with *blank cartridge* in our rear. Probably to frighten the enemy or to make them keep down; but they were old soldiers, and not to be so done. St. Sebastian, however, may be quoted for this expedient *at the second storm*; but that took place in the day-time. I was there. Poor M'Leod, in his 27th year, was buried half a mile from the town, on the south side, opposite our camp, on the slope of a hill. We did not like to take him to the miserable breach, where, from the warmth of the weather, the dead soldiers had begun to turn, and their blackened bodies had swollen enormously; we therefore laid him amongst some young springing corn, and, with sorrowful hearts, six of us (all that remained of the officers able to stand) saw him covered in the earth. His cap, all muddy, was handed to me, being without one, with merely a handkerchief round my bruised head, one eye closed, and also a slight wound in my leg.

The country was open. The dead, the dying, and the wounded, were scattered abroad; some in tents, others exposed to the sun by day, and the heavy dew at night. At length, with considerable difficulty, I found my friend Madden, lying in a tent with his trowsers on and his shirt off, covered with blood, and bandaged across the body to support his broken shoulder, laid on his back and unable to move. He asked for his brother.—“Why does he not come to see me?” I turned my head away; for his gallant young brother (a captain of the 52nd) was amongst the slain.

Capt. Merry, of the 52nd, was sitting on the ground sucking an orange. He said, “How are you?—You see that I am dying; a mortification has ensued.” A grape-shot had shattered his knee; and he had told the doctor that he preferred death rather than permit such a *good leg* to be amputated. Another officer had just breathed his last between these two sufferers.

The camp became a wilderness, some of the tents being thrown down, others vacant, and flapping in the wind, while the musketry still rattled in the town, announcing the wild rejoicing of our troops.

THE BRITISH GUNNER.*

AMONGST the military works which have been published of late years, there is none which we have seen with more satisfaction than this little manual, which contains a mass of information highly useful to military men in all branches of the service.

Many of our readers are probably aware that one manual of artillery has already been some time in existence. The Pocket Gunner of Major Adye was originally published in 1801. This work was fully adequate to the wants of the service at the period of its publication. Major Adye, an able and excellent officer, died in 1804, and the Pocket Gunner has subsequently passed through several editions; but it has long been felt by military men, that the successive editions of this work have by no means kept pace with the improvements which have been made, no less conspicuously in the Ordnance, than in the other branches of our military service.

Under these circumstances, Capt. Spearman, whose father had materially assisted in the composition of the first and second editions of the Pocket Gunner, has attempted to supply the deficiencies of the former manual, and has certainly executed the task in a very able manner, having produced a work, the superiority of which to its predecessor a very slight inspection will show. We would particularly enumerate the articles on field, siege, and garrison artillery, on fortification, and heights and distances, as excellent of their kind, and containing within a small compass the best possible practical information. The article on bridges, and that on the strength of materials, are also most useful, uniting in the clearest manner theory with practice.

As a specimen of the manner in which Capt. Spearman treats his subjects, we extract the following article on siege artillery. After stating the necessary considerations to be attended to in preparing an estimate of the proportion of ordnance and ammunition required for the siege of a fortified place, he proceeds to state the following

“GENERAL PRINCIPLES FOR THE ATTACK OF FORTIFIED PLACES.

“1. The number of batteries to be erected against any place, must depend upon the extent of the works embraced by the attack; there must be a battery to enfilade every face of the works that can, in any way, annoy the besiegers in their approaches.

“2. The length of the apaulement of these batteries need not exceed the breadth of the terreplein of the work to be enfiladed; unless circumstances should make it necessary to place some of the guns in a situation to take the work in reverse. Each battery, therefore, will only contain five, or at most eight guns; to which must be added two more, to enfilade the branches of the opposite covered way.

“3. As the situation of the breaching batteries, in a regular attack, may effectually interfere with the continued fire of the first, or enfilading batteries, the destination of the same artillery is frequently transferred from one purpose to the other.

“Having thus ascertained the number of guns required, the following will be

* By Capt. J. Morton Spearman, H. P. Unattached. Second Edition, 12mo.

their calibres, and the proportion which the remaining ordnance should bear to them :—

GUNS.—Of the whole number required :

24 Pounders	2
12 Ditto, long	1

HOWITZERS.—One for every four Guns :

10 Inch	1
8 Ditto	3
						8

MORTARS.—In the proportion of one twelfth more than the number of Guns :

10 Inch	9
8 Ditto	13
						3
						13
5½ Ditto	4
						13
						4
4 $\frac{2}{5}$ Ditto	13
						13

“ In the proportion of ordnance, it must be observed that, in the guns, the long twelve pounder is proposed instead of the eighteen pounder formerly employed, as a gun of this description is conceived to be sufficiently powerful for annoyance, and direct fire, to dismount the enemy's artillery, as well as for firing en-ricochet; and the diminished weight of ammunition, is an important advantage attendant upon the employment of the smaller calibre. But it is an arrangement that can be admitted, only in cases where there is an adequate number of twenty-four pounders, and it would, therefore, be better with small equipments, that all the guns should be of the heavy calibre.

“ The proportion of small mortars should, in no case, be less than that of the heavy mortars and howitzers; but this proportion ought to be augmented in all equipments of less than thirty pieces of ordnance. Indeed, when sent at all, there should be at least twelve of them, to ensure the necessary effect. In many cases, a far greater number than is here proposed, could be advantageously used; but this must depend upon the nature of the service on which they are likely to be employed.

“ In the present instance, the Royal and Coehorn mortars have been taken in equal proportions; and it would be advisable to adhere to this in the larger equipments, particularly when their calibres correspond with those of the guns; but in small equipments, it would be more convenient to confine the arrangement to one calibre, in which case the royal mortar is preferable, as it possesses the power of being used at a greater distance. But it must, at the same time, be observed, that the Coehorn, from its lightness and small weight of ammunition, is a more desirable implement to employ in the more advanced parts of the attack.

“ Having determined the nature and quantity of the ordnance required, the following will be the proportion and nature of ammunition.

GUN.

Round Shot	At 1000 rounds, per 24-pounder.
					1200 rounds, per 12 ditto.
Tier Shot	At 50 rounds per gun.
Spherical Case	At 100 rounds per gun.

HOWITZER.

Shells	At 600, per 10 inch.
					300, per 8 ditto.
Spherical Case	At 300 rounds, per 8 inch.
Carcases	At 10, per Howitzer.
Valenciennes Composition.					At 100 proportions, per 10 inch.

MORTAR.

Shells	At 600 per 10 and 8 inch. 200 per 5½ and 4¾ ditto.
Round Shot	At 50 rounds, of 100 shot each, per 10 inch.
Carcases	At 10 per 10 and 8 inch.
Valenciennes Composition.	At 100 proportions, per 10 inch.

"In the above proportion of ammunition there is an increase of 200 rounds of round shot in favour of the twelve pounders, as the facility of working these guns will, at any easy rate, afford the means of firing more rapidly than from the twenty-four pounders. The proportion of one half common shells, and one half spherical case, should always be adhered to for the eight-inch Howitzers.

"OF THE ARRANGEMENT OF THE ARTILLERY AT A SIEGE.

"The first arrangement of the artillery at a siege relates to the different batteries raised near the first parallel, to enfilade the faces of the works on the front attacked, which fire on the approaches. If these first batteries be favourably situated, the artillery may be continued in them nearly the whole time of the siege; and will save the erection of any other gun batteries, till the besiegers arrive on the crest of the glacis. It, however, frequently happens from local circumstances, that the besiegers cannot always avail themselves of the most advantageous situations for the first batteries.

"There are four situations from which the defences of any face may be destroyed; but not from all with equal facility.

"The best positions for the first batteries are perpendicular to the prolongations of the faces of the works to be enfiladed. If these positions cannot be attained, the next that present themselves are on those sides of the prolongations which take the faces in reverse; and under as small angles as possible. From each of these situations the guns must fire en-ricochet.

"If the ground, or other circumstances, will not admit of either of these situations being occupied by ricochet batteries, the battery to destroy the fire of the face must be without its prolongation, so as to fire obliquely upon the outside of it. The last position, in point of advantage, is directly parallel to the face. From these two last positions, the guns must fire with full charges.

"The second, or breaching batteries, are generally placed on the glacis, within fifteen or eighteen feet of its crest; which space serves as the epaulement; but if the foot of the revetment cannot be seen from this situation, they must be placed in the covered-way, within fifteen feet of the counterscarp. These batteries must be sunk to such a depth that the terreplein of the covered-way may coincide with the soles of the embrasures, and are, in fact, but an enlargement of the sap, run for the lodgement on the glacis, or in the covered-way. They should contain at least four guns; and if the space between the traverses will not admit of this number, at the usual distances, the guns must be closed to fifteen or twelve feet of each other.

"The mortars are generally at first arranged in battery, adjoining the first gun batteries, or upon the prolongations of the capitals of the works, in which latter situations they are certainly least exposed.

"Upon the establishment of the half parallels, the Howitzers are placed in battery in their extremities, to enfilade the branches of the covered-way, and upon the formation of the third parallel, the small mortars are arranged in it, to annoy the besieged in the places of arms.

"In the establishment of all these batteries, a great object is to make such an arrangement of them, that they do not mask the fire of each other more than cannot be avoided, and particularly that of the first or ricochet batteries. The aggravation of the inconvenience may very well be prevented till the establishment of the attack on the crest of the glacis, when it becomes in some degree unavoidable; however, even the operation of the glacis may be so arranged, that the ricochet batteries be not masked, till the breaching batteries are in a state of

great forwardness. For further details on this subject, and for the manner of constructing batteries, see the word Battery, also the words Ricochet, Breach, Magazine, Platform, &c."

In addition to the many able and scientific papers in the work, there are a great variety of tables of the proportions of stores carried with each description of ordnance of their distribution, &c. also tables of proportions of materials for making up these stores—the whole prepared with great care, and completed according to the last improvements. It is quite unnecessary for us to point out how useful the tables in the above extract must be to any officer of artillery, directed to prepare, off-hand in the field, an estimate of the quantity and nature of ordnance and stores required for the siege of any fortified place.

The days are happily long since passed away, when it was considered unnecessary for the infantry officer to be acquainted with more than the details of his own branch of the service. A *general* acquaintance with the principles of the military art, and the business of their application, is now absolutely requisite to all who aspire to distinguish themselves. The author of this little work very justly observes in his preface, that "there are none who may not be called on in the exigencies of the service, to direct and assist in the construction of field-works, temporary bridges, gabions, fascines, &c." and however ignorant he may previously have been, with this little manual in his hand he may safely proceed in the task assigned him. It is only necessary to turn to the operation which may be required, and there will be found all the directions necessary for its performance.

Having thus pointed out some of the many excellencies of this work, we may with the better grace state what appears to us to be defects. In the first place, the non-insertion of the manœuvres of horse artillery and of field batteries. In the second, of tables of ranges. We are aware that the author, in the notes to his preface, satisfactorily accounts for these omissions, and we should not have mentioned them here, were it not that, as we have no doubt this work will become the manual in common use on the subjects of which it treats, we think it right to urge the introduction of them in any future edition, as we think the work would then be more complete.

In conclusion, we have only to say, that in our opinion the work does very great credit to its author, and to express our hope that he will continue from time to time to introduce into it such improvements as may hereafter be made in the artillery.

SHIPWRECK.

A FRAGMENT.

O'er the rock in delirium she hung,
 As the rushing wave hissed o'er her head :
 To the treacherous sea-weed she clung,
 Frail hope—but all other, was fled !
 Lest the billow, with reflux force,
 Should sweep her for ever away,
 I rushed—but a slumbering corse
 On the cradle of waters she lay.

H.

THE BATTLE OF NAVARINO.

BY AN OFFICER ENGAGED.

THE details of naval actions have seldom been presented to the public eye with the same minute and striking descriptions which have of late years characterized the glowing narratives of military warfare. The battle field, with all its imposing array and glorious incident; its hopes, and fears, and doubts; the attack and repulse; the reeking bayonet and the flashing blade, and the deafening huzzas of victory;—all these and more have become familiar household-tales; while fireside-readers ponder over them with wonder, admiration, and even envy of their fellow-countrymen, who have rubbed shoulders with Death in his most dreadful shapes, and have passed through the most fiery ordeal which the spirit of man can brave.

He who writes these pages has remarked the advantages which the narrative of the camp possesses over that of the quarter-deck: there is a gap in naval recital which yet remains to be filled with description and anecdote of "the little warlike world," corresponding to those of the land service. The latter is as extensive, abounding equally in promise; and yet it has been comparatively but little examined. The navy possesses numbers well qualified for the undertaking, who, by means of simple relations, and the accompaniment of circumstantial detail, might do ample justice to their subjects.

In endeavouring to present an accurate picture of the latest naval engagement in which Britain has been engaged, the narrator has been urged to pourtray the scene in such colours as may serve to convey to unprofessional readers, with the fidelity of a mere reporter, a vivid impression of the battle, and to beguile them into a belief that they actually behold it in all its realities. He has undertaken this task with diffidence and fear, conscious that his rather unpractised pen is inadequate to the exertion; but peace, half-pay, and inactivity, allow him plenty of leisure to prosecute the attempt. He will drop as much as possible the use of nautical terms, as his simple narrative may meet other eyes than those of his messmates.

Whatever may be said of the political expediency of the battle of Navarino, it cannot be disputed that it proved the British navy still to contain within itself the same undiminished zeal and seamanlike habits, the same skill and ardour and true-blue hearts that it boasted in more perilous and stirring times, and proclaims to the surrounding nations the unimpaired resources and power of England, and her well-asserted pre-eminence on the ocean.

We had been cruising off the coast of the Morea, for the protection of trading vessels, and to watch the motions of the numerous Greek pirates infesting the narrow seas and adjacent islands. For fourteen months we had been thus actively employed, when the arrival of the Albion and Genoa, from Lisbon, hinted to us, that some coercive measures were about to be used against the Turks, to cause them to discontinue the exterminating war they carried on against the Greeks, and to evacuate the country pursuant to the terms of the treaty of July, 1827. The prospect of a collision with the Turkish fleet appeared to be very agreeable to the ship's crew, as they had got a little tired of their long confinement on board, and anxiously looked for a speedy return to

Malta to get ashore, which they had not been able to do for upwards of a year. We again proceeded on our protecting duty, and parted company with the admiral in the *Asia*. In about six weeks we returned, and found that many other British vessels had joined the *Asia*, whilst the squadrons of France and Russia added to the number of the fleet, which altogether presented an imposing attitude.

The Turkish and Egyptian fleets had arrived from the unsuccessful attempt in the Gulf of Patras some time before, and lay off the bay of Navarino, before they finally entered and took up a position within the harbour. While the Ottoman fleet lay off the bay, the Turkish troops were said to have committed many unjustifiable outrages on the defenceless inhabitants of the country adjacent to Navarino: information of these oppressive acts was conveyed to the British admiral, and, it is believed, formed the grounds of a strong remonstrance on his part, addressed to the Turkish commanders, which hastened the collision between the two armaments. These facts were generally known throughout the fleet, and a "*rom*" was eagerly expected.

About the beginning of October we had returned from our cruise; the men, ever since we had been in commission, had been daily exercised at the guns, and, by firing at marks, they had much improved in their practice. They were frequently overheard expressing their anxious wish for the settlement of the question with the Turks in one shape or other, that they might have some leave on shore. Many shrewd and pithy remarks were made on the Greek question. Some talkative tar would go on expounding his ideas to a listening group on the main deck. Our sailors certainly thought lightly of the seamanship of the Turks and Egyptians. It seems also, that a secret spirit of emulation animated the whole of them in the event of a contest: they were anxious the French and Russians should bear testimony to what Old England was able to accomplish in her usual style; and they had another anxiety, lest their allies should outstrip them in energy or seamanship, or even approach an equality with them. In fact, they seemed determined not even to be rivalled, and the pre-eminence of the British flag was never more zealously sought to be maintained by every individual in the fleet.

Before entering the bay, the Ottoman fleet lay at the distance of ten or twelve miles from the Allies. They appeared numerous, with many small craft. Most of them bore the crimson flag flying at their peak, and on coming closer, a crescent and sword were visible on the flags. Their ships looked well, and in tolerable order: the Egyptians were evidently superior to the Turks.

Little communication took place between the Allied and Turkish fleets. The Dartmouth had gone into the bay twice, bearing the terms proposed by the Allied commanders to Ibrahim Pacha. No satisfactory answer had been returned by the Ottoman Admiral, whose conduct appeared evasive and trifling, implying a contempt for our prowess, and daring us to do our worst.

The Dartmouth having proceeded for the last time into the bay, with the final requisitions, and having brought back no satisfactory reply, on Saturday, the 20th of Oct. 1827, about noon, Admiral Codrington, favoured by a gentle sea-breeze, bore up under all sail for the mouth of the Bay of Navarino. A buzz ran instantly through the

ship at the welcome intelligence of the Admiral's bearing up ; and I could easily perceive the hilarity and exultation of the seamen, and their impatience for the contest. There was a look of grave determination on most of their countenances ; and I could overhear their phrases of encouragement to each other. Orders were given that dinner should be got ready earlier than usual that day ; and all set to heartily at their prog, as if nothing particular were going to happen. Our ship's crew was chiefly composed of young men, who had never seen a shot fired ; yet, to judge from their manner, one would have thought them familiar with the business of fighting. The decks were then cleared for action, and the ship was quite ready, as we neared the mouth of the bay.

The Asia led the fleet, and was the first to enter the bay, followed by the ships in two columns. This was about one o'clock, or rather later. Abreast of Sir Edward Codrington was the French Admiral, distinguished by the large white flag at the mizen. Then came the Genoa and Albion, followed by the Dartmouth, Talbot, and brigs, along with the French and Russian squadrons, in more distant succession. Every sail was set, so that the vast crowd of canvass that looked more bleached and glittering in the rays of the sun, and contrasted with the deep blue unclouded sky, presented a magnificent and spirit-stirring spectacle. The breeze was just powerful enough to carry the Allied fleet forward at a gentle rate, and as the wind freshened a little at times, it had the effect of causing the ships to heel to one side in a graceful, undulating manner,—the various flags and pendants of the united nations puffing out occasionally from the mast-heads. The sea was smooth, the weather rather warm, and the air quite clear. As we neared the entrance of the bay, the land presented all around a rugged steep appearance towards the sea. In the distance, the mountains were visible, of a light blue, with whitish clouds apparently resting on their summits. The town and castle of Navarino presented a bright picturesque look, and some spots of cultivation were to be seen. In the interior there rose in the air what looked like the smoke of some conflagration, and such we all believed was the case, as the Turkish soldiery had been employed in ravaging the country, and carrying away the inhabitants. An encampment of tents lay near, close to the castle, and large bodies of soldiers were easily discernible crowding on the batteries as we approached. We were about five hundred yards distant from the castle. The breadth of the entrance was about a mile.

When the Asia had arrived abreast of this castle, a boat rowed from the shore, and came alongside of the Asia with a request from Ibrahim Pacha, that the Allied fleets would not enter the bay ; and just about that time, an unshotted gun was fired from the castle, which we interpreted as a signal for the Ottoman fleet to prepare for action. Close to the mouth of the bay, the cluster of vessels was considerable, all bearing up under a press of sail, and in perfect order. Our ship was close on the Asia's quarter. No opposition was made to our progress by the batteries of Navarino, which was a matter of surprise to all, as the men were ready at their quarters in momentary expectation of being attacked. To the spectators on the battlements our fleet must have presented a beautiful, though a formidable, appearance.

As soon as we had cleared the mouth of the bay, the Turko-Egyptian fleet was seen ranged round from right to left, in the form of an extensive crescent, in two lines, each ship with springs on her cables. The large vessels formed the first, or inner line of the crescent, with their broadsides presented; whilst the smaller craft filled up the intervals in the second line, at the distance of one hundred and fifty or two hundred yards. Evident signs of hurry and bustle of preparation were exhibited on board their ships, and it was clear that our coming had been unexpected, or that they did not anticipate a fight so soon. Indeed, it was afterwards ascertained from the Turkish Vice-Admiral, that their intention was to treat us with courtesy, until a favourable opportunity occurred of a strong breeze and darkness, of sending their fireships amongst us, which were stationed near the mouth of the bay, and then attacking and destroying us in the midst of our confusion. But the firing of the blank gun had ensued unintentionally, and it was impossible to remedy their blunder. They had, therefore, only to make the best of it.

Thus the combined fleets were in the centre of the lion's den, and the lists might be said to have been closed. The *Asia*, on passing the mouth of Navarino, sailed onwards to where the Turkish and Egyptian line-of-battle ships lay at anchor about three-quarters of a mile farther up the bay, and anchored close abreast one of their largest ships, bearing the flag of the Capitan Bey. The *Genoa* took her station near the *Asia*, whilst the *Albion* followed; but the Turks being so closely wedged together, she could not find space to pass between them to her appointed berth. The ship of the Egyptian Admiral lay as close to the *Asia* as that of the Capitan Bey: a large double-banked frigate was also near: all these three ships being moored in front of the crescent close upon the *Asia* and the *Genoa*. The wind by this time had almost died away, consequently the *Albion* had to anchor close alongside the double-banked frigate. This failing of the wind retarded considerably the progress of the ships, which had not yet entered the bay, particularly the Russian ships, and several of ours, which came later into action, and had to encounter the firing of the artillery of the castle.

The Egyptian fleet lay to the south-east; and, as it was well known that several French officers were serving on board, the French Admiral was appointed to place his squadron abreast of them. It appears, however, that, with one exception, all these Frenchmen quitted the Egyptian fleet, and went on board an Austrian transport which lay off the coast.

The post assigned to the *Cambrian*, *Talbot*, and *Glasgow*, along with the French frigate *Armide*, was alongside of the Turkish frigates at the left of the crescent on entering into the bay; whilst the *Dartmouth*, *Musquito*, the *Rose*, and *Philomel*, were ordered to keep a sharp look-out on the several fireships lurking suspiciously at the extremities of the crescent, and apparently ripe for mischief.

It was strictly enjoined in the orders, that no gun was to be fired, without a signal to that effect made by the Admiral, unless it should be in return for shots fired at us by the Turkish fleet. Each ship was to anchor with springs on her cables, if time allowed; and the orders con-

cluded with the memorable words of Nelson,—“No captain can do very wrong who places his ship alongside of an enemy.”

It was about two o'clock when we arrived at our station on the left of the bay, and anchored. The men were immediately sent aloft to furl the sails, which operation lasted a few minutes. Whilst so employed, the Dartmouth, distant about half a mile from our ship, had sent a boat, commanded by Lieut. Fitzroy, to request the fireship to remove from her station; a fire of musketry ensued from the fireship into the boat, killing the officer and several men. This brought on a return of small-arms from the Dartmouth and Syrene. Capt. Davis, of the Rose, having witnessed the firing of the Turkish vessel, went in one of his boats to assist that of the Dartmouth; and the crew of these two boats were in the act of climbing up the sides of the fireship, when she instantly exploded with a tremendous concussion, blowing the men into the water, and killing and disabling several in the boats close alongside. Just about this time, and before the men had descended from the yards, an Egyptian double-banked frigate poured a broadside into our ship. The captain gave instant orders to fire away; and the broadside was returned with terrible effect, every shot striking the hull of the Egyptian frigate. The men were now hastily descending the shrouds, while the captain sung out, “Now, my lads! down to the main-deck, and fire away as fast as you can.” The seamen cheered loudly as they fired the first broadside, and continued to do so at intervals during the action. The battle had actually commenced to windward before the Asia and the Ottoman Admiral had exchanged a single shot; and the action in that part of the bay was brought on in nearly a similar manner as in ours, by the Turks firing into the boat dispatched by Sir E. Codrington to explain the mediatorial views of the Allies. The Greek pilot had been killed; and ere the Asia's boat had reached the ship, the firing was unremitting between the Asia, Genoa, and Albion, and the Turkish ships. About half-past two o'clock, the battle had become general throughout the whole lines, and the cannonade was one uninterrupted crash, louder than any thunder. Previous to the Egyptian frigate firing into us, the men, not engaged in furling the sails, had stripped themselves to their duck-frocks, and were binding their black-silk neckcloths round their heads and waists, and some upon their left knees. A slight frown and pressing together of the lips were discernible in many. Several of them, who were boarders, wore their cutlasses at their sides. All appeared greatly excited and resolute.

The Egyptian frigate, which had fired into our ship, was distant about half a cable's length. Near her was another of the same large class, together with a Turkish frigate and a corvette. These four ships poured their broadsides into us without intermission for nearly a quarter of an hour; but after a few rounds, their firing became irregular and hasty, and many of their shot injured our rigging. At the first broadside we received, two men near me were instantly struck dead on the deck. There was no appearance of any wounds upon them, but they never stirred a limb; and their bodies, after lying a little beside the gun at which they had been working, were dragged amid-ships. Several of the men were now severely wounded. The main-deck, by this time, was filled with a dense smoke, through which

the powder-boys were flitting about like imps, to supply the guns. One of them was struck by a round-shot on the head, and his brains were scattered about the deck. Many shots passed through both sides of our ship, while we fired away as hard as we could. The water bubbled and foamed about us, in consequence of the showers of grape which slashed it.

The odds against us were fearful; and I can safely say, that I, and every man on board had made his mind up for the worst; yet all were cool and active. They would frequently wait until the thick smoke had cleared away between the ships before they fired, being reluctant to waste a single shot, each of which took effect in the hulls of our opponents, and did terrible execution, amid the hearty cheers of the men, who exulted at the effect of their superior fire. They frequently drank water during the action, and the constant cry of the wounded was "Water, water."

As to my own sensations, I felt actuated by a species of blood-thirsty enthusiasm, stimulated, I suppose, by the tremendous odds against us. The loading of the guns; the rapid firing, and loud cheering; the thumping recoil of the guns; the whizzing of the shot; the crash as it strikes the ship, with a sound similar to the smashing a door with a crow-bar; the flying splinters; the men struck down and rolling on the deck, either killed, maimed, or upset by the wind of a shot; and the captain, from the quarter-deck, shouting down the waste, "Go it, my lads! for the honour of Old England!" may serve to convey a rough idea of the scene on board our ship on the main-deck. The effect of the captain's voice on the men was to produce a momentary quicker fire, and several loud cheers from the whole crew.

We were near enough to distinguish the Turkish and Egyptian sailors in the enemy's ships. They seemed to be a motley group. Most of them wore turbans of white, with a red cap below, small brown jackets, and very wide trowsers; their legs were bare. They were active, brawny fellows, of a dark-brown complexion, and they crowded the Turkish ships, which accounts for the very great slaughter we occasioned among them. Many dead bodies were tumbled through their port-holes into the sea.

Capt. Hugon, commanding the French frigate *L'Armide*, about three o'clock, seeing the unequal, but unflinching combat we were maintaining, wormed his ship coolly and deliberately through the Turkish inner line, in such a gallant, masterly style, as never for one moment to obstruct the fire of our ship upon our opponents. He then anchored on our starboard-quarter, and fired a broadside into one of the Turkish frigates, thus relieving us of one of our foes, which in about ten minutes, struck to the gallant Frenchman; who, on taking possession, in the most handsome manner, hoisted our flag along with his own, to show that he had but completed the work we had begun. The skill, gallantry, and courtesy of the French captain, were the subject of much talk amongst us, and we were loud in his praise. We had still two of the frigates and the corvette to contend with, whilst the *Armide* was engaged, when a Russian line-of-battle-ship came up, and attracted the attention of another Egyptian frigate, and thus drew off her fire from us. Our men had now a breathing time, and they poured in broadside upon broadside into the Egyptian frigate, which

had been our first assailant. The rapidity and intensity of our concentrated fire soon told upon the vessel. Her guns were irregularly served, and many shots struck our rigging. Our round-shot, which were pointed to sink her, passed through her sides, and frequently tore up her decks in rebounding. In a short time she was compelled to haul down her colours, and ceased firing. We learned afterwards, that her decks were covered with nearly one hundred and fifty dead and wounded men, and the deck itself ripped up from the effects of our balls. In the interim, the corvette, which had annoyed us exceedingly during the action, came in for her share of our notice, and we managed to repay her in some style for the favours she had bestowed on us in the heat of the business. Orders were then issued for the men to cease firing for a few minutes, until the *Rose* had passed between our ship and the corvette, and had stationed herself in such a position as to annoy the latter in conjunction with us. Our firing was then renewed with redoubled fury. The men, during the pause, had leisure to quench their thirst from the tank which stood on the deck, and they appeared greatly refreshed—I may say, almost exhilarated, and to their work they merrily went again.

The double-banked Egyptian frigate, which had struck her colours to us, to our astonishment began, after having been silenced for some time, to open a smart fire on our ships, though she had no colours flying. The men were exceedingly exasperated at such treacherous conduct, and they poured into her two severe broadsides, which effectually silenced her, and at the moment we saw that a blue ensign was run up her mast, on which we ceased cannonading her, and she never fired another gun during the remainder of the action. It was a Greek pilot, pressed on board the Egyptian, who ran up the English ensign, to prevent our ship from firing again. He declared that our shot came into the frigate as thick and rapidly as a hail-storm, and so terrified the crew, that they all ran below. From the combined effects of our firing, and that of the Russian ship, the other Egyptian frigate hauled down her colours. The corvette, which was roughly handled by the *Rose*, was driven on shore, and there destroyed.

Before this, however, a Turkish fireship approached us, having seemingly no one on board. We fired into her, and in a few minutes she loudly exploded astern, without doing us any damage. The concussion was tremendous, shaking the ship through every beam. Another fireship came close to the *Philomel* which soon sunk her, and in the very act of going down she exploded.

A large ship near the *Asia* was now seen to be on fire; the blaze flamed up as high as the topmast, and soon became one vast sheet of fire; in that state she continued for a short time. The crew could be easily discerned gliding about across the light; and, after a horrible suspense, she blew up, with an explosion far louder and more stunning than the ships which had done so in our vicinity. The smoke and lurid flame ascended to a vast height in the air; beams, masts, and pieces of the hull, along with human figures in various distorted postures, were clearly distinguishable in the air. A pause ensued as the burning mass soared to its utmost height, ere the whole fell down again into the sea. The shell of a large turtle quite hot lighted on our deck from the exploded ship.

It was now almost dark, and the action had ceased to be general throughout the lines ; but blaze rose upon blaze, and explosion thundered upon explosion, in various parts of the bay. A pretty sharp cannonading had been kept up between the guns of the castle and the ships entering the bay, and that firing still continued. The smaller Turkish vessels, forming the second line, were now nearly silenced, and several exhibited signs of being on fire, from the thick light-coloured smoke that rose from their decks.

The action had nearly terminated by six o'clock, after a duration of four hours. Daylight had disappeared unperceived, owing to the dense smoke of the cannonading, which, from the cessation of the firing, now began to clear away, and showed us a clouded sky. The bay was illuminated in various quarters by the numerous burning ships, which rendered the sight one of the most sublime and magnificent that could be imagined.

Previous to the termination of the action, one of our midshipmen, a promising youth of about fourteen, was struck by a cannon-shot, which carried off both his legs, and his right-hand, with which the poor fellow had been grasping his cutlass at that moment. He lay in the gun-room, as nothing could be done for him ; and I was informed by one of the men, that he repeatedly named his mother in a piteous tone, but soon after rallied a little, and began to inquire eagerly how the action was going on, and if any more Turkish ships had struck. He lingered in great agony for about twenty minutes.

During the latter part of the engagement the men seemed as fresh and active as at its commencement. It was not till its close that several discovered that they had been wounded, but had not felt the smart until the excitement had ceased. One seaman near me evinced considerable surprise at finding the skin of his shoulder entirely taken off, and the red flesh all exposed, and his shirt covered with blood. They all began congratulating each other on the successful termination of the affair, and then sat down, wiping their brows with their neckcloths. They seemed now to entertain a much higher opinion of the Turkish sailors than they *had done* ; frankly acknowledging that they fought gallantly, and had given them plenty of work ere they got the better of them. As they exhibited signs of great exhaustion and fatigue, a pint of grog was then handed to each man at the guns, together with some biscuits and other provisions, which the poor fellows devoured with great relish and appetite.

Midships lay five or six dead bodies, some greatly mangled ; the decks were much covered with blood—the faces and hands and arms of the sailors were black with powder. The heat of the main-deck had been so intense, that, at the conclusion of the action, I found myself without my jacket and neckcloth which I never recollected to have taken off ; my face was quite disfigured with spots of blood and gun-powder ; my hands black and raw, and becoming stiff from assisting at various matters during the action.

As soon as the men had been a little refreshed, they were ordered to make wads for the guns, in case of any renewed attack being made upon us, and no one was allowed to stir from his quarters at the guns during the whole of the night. They might be seen seated in groups preparing the wads, or employed in refitting the rigging,

which was greatly injured. The carpenter went about making such repairs as were needed, and nailing sheets of lead over the shot-holes in the ship's hull, some of which were betwixt wind and water.

Later in the evening, the bodies of the killed were sewed up in their hammocks and committed to the deep. Several of our best hands had been killed and wounded. Brief remarks on the qualities of the slain were made by the survivors, especially if the fallen had been popular characters, and favourite messmates. Sentinels were stationed round the ship's deck, with strict orders to keep a sharp look-out, as we had reason to apprehend a midnight attack from the Arabs.

The night passed heavily away after the previous excitement, chequered by the continual blazing of the Turkish vessels, which had drifted close to the shore, at the head of the bay, and their loud explosions, which ceased to attract our attention, by their frequency.

In the morning, the bay presented a dismal sight for the Turks—their proud flotilla had been scattered like chaff. Many ships had scarcely a mast standing, and their rigging was hanging about in terrible disorder. Large pieces of wreck were floating in the distance, and the boats of the fleet were passing to and fro, picking up the Turks, who were clinging to the masts and spars, and then landing them, as no prisoners were made.

The decks of our ship, which had been permitted to remain all night in the same bloody state, now underwent a thorough swabbing, and began to assume their former clean appearance. It was a luxury now to have an opportunity of scrubbing oneself from the marks of the powder, and to change one's dress.

As soon as the ship had been put in order, we weighed anchor, and made for the Admiral's station. The *Asia* exhibited numerous marks of the severity of the contest she had been engaged in; her mizen-mast was gone; the other ships had suffered in proportion.

Towards one o'clock, a large ship in shore exploded with considerable noise. In the afternoon, the large Egyptian frigate, which had struck to us, was seen to go down. We were actively employed in putting our vessel to rights; and, upon the Tuesday following, we passed the batteries of the castle, the men standing ready at their guns, in case of an attack. We sailed through the mouth unmolested by the numerous groups gazing at us from the castle walls. In eight days we arrived at Malta, where we landed our wounded, and the men obtained leave to go ashore. The inhabitants received us with great joy, balls and other festivities followed in constant succession, while the greatest harmony and unanimity existed between us and our Allies, who seemed to vie with one another in politeness.

This long log has at last come to a conclusion; it has grown unexpectedly large in the narrator's hands, and contains many details, which, though novel to the landsman, may elicit a smile from naval men. But his instructions have been obeyed as far as possible, and he now drops his anchor.

MEMOIRS OF JOHN SHIPP,* &c.

AFTER a mighty inspiration at the close of a sentence nineteen lines and a quarter long, we are enabled to communicate the birth of John Shipp, "16th day of March, A.D. 1785." His parents, honest though indigent denizens of Saxmundham in Suffolk, were Thomas and Letitia of that ilk, and John was their "second son." His mother he lost in infancy, and his father being a soldier in a foreign clime, the said John Shipp was "thrown on the world's tempestuous ocean to buffet with the waves of care, and to encounter the breakers of want"—whilk, for a marine metaphor, we think perfect. Being thus born, &c. and *nominally* designed for the "Great Waters," our Shipp, by some odd antonomasia, actually took to the kindred calling on *terra firma*. Being "naturally a wild dog," having a "monster" of a master, who was no niggard of his "hunting whip," and being much edified and inspired by "portly" recruiting sergeants, and the appearance of a regiment of horse artillery (?) on its march to Yarmouth to embark, he became so inveterately prone to follow the drum, that one fine day he exchanged the discipline of his master's well-known whip for that of—in short, he listed. "About this period, 1795, the three experimental regiments,† viz. the 22nd, 34th, and 65th regiments were ordered to be formed;" the former at Colchester, whither John Shipp repaired to join them in "leather tights" with which he was endowed by the parish, and whistling "See the conquering hero comes!"

The revelations of our Tyro touching the mysteries of enlistment, and the arcana of military noviciates in the private department of His Majesty's service at the obsolete period to which he alludes, are diverting, and we have no doubt authentic.

Shorn of his "curly brown locks," till his "poor little head" looked like a singed haggis, except a small patch behind which was reserved for a future operation; his person, exceedingly tall for a boy of ten years, being sacked in a red suit, a world too wide, which hung on him "like a purser's shirt on a handspike;" quizzed for a "Johnny Raw" by the natives; hoaxed for ditto by his juvenile comrades, one of whom he threshed and then treated to "hot rolls and butter," not forgetting that the drum-major negotiated the sale of his "tights," &c. for the matter of 1*l.* 1*s.* 6*d.* though suspected of having "more *majorum*," reserved some extra shillings for his private remuneration: but our hero shall speak for himself. The contrast offered by the following picture to the soldier of the present day is curious.

"After this I went into town, to purchase a few requisites, such as a powder-bag, puff, soap, candles, grease, &c.; and, having procured what I stood in need of, I returned to my barrack, where I underwent the operation of having my hair tied for the first time, to the no small amusement of all the boys assembled. A large piece of candle-grease was applied, first to the sides of my head, then to the hind long hair; after this, the same kind of operation was performed

* "Memoirs of the Extraordinary Military Career of John Shipp, late a Lieutenant of his Majesty's 87th Reg." 3 vols. 8vo.

† The object of Government in forming these "experimental regiments," as they were called, was to relieve parishes of boys from the age of ten to sixteen, who were allowed to enlist, on the parish paying the expenses of their joining the recruiting depot at Colchester. Each of these regiments was composed of a thousand boys, who made such excellent soldiers, that it appears extraordinary that no such plan was ever again adopted; the three regiments here spoken of having been the only corps formed in this way.

with nasty stinking soap; sometimes the man who was dressing me applying his knuckles, instead of the soap, to the delight of the surrounding boys, who were bursting their sides with laughter to see the tears roll down my cheeks. When this operation was over, I had to go through one of a more serious nature. A large pad, or bag filled with sand, was poked into the back of my head, round which the hair was gathered tight, and the whole tied round with a leather thong. When I was dressed for parade, I could scarcely get my eyelids to perform their office; the skin of my eyes and face were drawn so tight by the plug that was stuck in the back of my head, that I could not possibly shut my eyes; add to this, an enormous high stock was poked under my chin, so that, altogether, I felt as stiff as if I had swallowed a ramrod, or a serjeant's halberd. Shortly after I was thus equipped, dinner was served; but my poor jaws refused to act on the offensive, and when I made an attempt to eat, my pad behind went up and down like a sledge hammer."

The same evening John, having, as we take it, by the clipping of his cranial integuments, exhibited the bump of music as well as the generic organ of combativeness, the master of the band, (seeing that regimental Noncoms are shrewd craniologists in their way,) begged John of the Colonel, who consented; and our youthful hero soon squeaked himself into the bâton of the "wry-necked" department, becoming Fife-major, and "swaggering in the evening breeze."

But still the "naturally wild dog" could not keep his hands out of mischief, and his "mischievous pranks" reduced him from his high estate and *two* stripes to his original post as fifer and the risk of supernumerary distinctions, by no means as acceptable as those he had forfeited.

Eschewing our hero's cut and dry stories and hackneyed jokes, we shall land him at Guernsey, and subsequently, after a due proportion of moving accidents, "troubles and misfortunes" on the vasty deep, we track our Shipp to the Cape.

Near the Simon's Town barracks, in which the 22nd were quartered, a sort of Vinegar Hill affair occurred between the men and the monkeys, "Rascals six feet high," commanded, as in Ireland, by one "Father Murphy," an elderly baboon and heaven-born general. In this affair, Shipp first saw actual service under some discouragement; for the Lords of the Creation were totally routed, amidst the cheers of the victors.—Mem. We put it to the Colonial Secretary, whether a mission should not be sent to this warlike tribe, who, from local experience, might become useful allies against future forays of the Caffres. Of the ferocity of these latter savages our author gives an appalling account. In the use of their weapons (darts), and in their general habits, they appeared, from his description, to possess the dexterity, craft, and shrewd instinct of the American Indians. They are now in a manner Dutchified and neighbourly.

At the Cape,—*horrescimus referentes*,—John Shipp, deserted! but it was all along of a Dutch syren, and the persuasiveness of the Provost Marshal's pistol soon recalled the penitent sinner from love to glory.

From hence our hero's regiment was removed to Calcutta, and thence marched up the country to join the force commanded by Lord Lake, employed against the Mahrattas under Holkar. His Lordship appears to have been highly and deservedly popular. The following contains a faithful transcript of an emotion familiar to the ardent soldier, though seldom laid bare to cold-blooded comment.

"We were met some miles from camp by his Excellency Lord Lake, the

Commander-in-Chief, who said that he was delighted to see us. At this flattering greeting of the Commander-in-Chief, we gave three cheers, in which his lordship and staff heartily joined us. I must confess I felt at this moment sensations I was a stranger to before; a kind of elevation of soul indescribable, accompanied by a consciousness that I could either have laughed heartily or cried bitterly. Nearer camp we were met and greeted by nearly the whole European army. Such shouting and huzzaing I never heard, nor could I have imagined that the mind of man could be worked up to such a height of feeling. For myself, I could not help dropping a tear,—for what, I cannot tell; but so it was."

After the action of Furruckabad, (16th Nov. 1804,) and the storming of Deig, (in which Shipp, who was now a sergeant, behaved gallantly, and was wounded in the head,) Holkar and his Mahrattas were driven under the walls of Bhurtpoor, whose Rajah protected them. The siege of this place was now formed by Lord Lake, who broke ground before that celebrated fortress on the 1st of Jan. 1805, twenty-one years before its capture by Lord Combermere.

In perusing the details of the *four* fruitless assaults on Bhurtpoor, as stated with evident accuracy by our gallant author, we have been struck by the similarity of the defence to that of the French, under Philipon, at Badajoz, (in 1812,) which had so nearly baffled the almost superhuman efforts of our brave fellows. That our readers may have an opportunity of judging we quote Shipp's account, (who upon every occasion but one intrepidly led the forlorn hope,) which they may compare with the storm of the Spanish fortress, given in our present number. We shall just remark *en passant*, that sieges undertaken with inadequate means as to *matériel*, whatever may be the force and prowess of the *personnel*, seem to be the most precarious enterprises of modern warfare.

"Our operations against the fort continued active and resolute; but our balls made but little impression upon the mud bastions and curtains. Many of them scarcely buried themselves, and others rolled down into the under-works of the enemy, and were kindly sent back to us. It is almost folly to attempt to effect a practicable breach in a fort built of such materials. Stone forts are soon demolished; when undermined well at the bottom, the top will soon follow, and they cannot easily be repaired: but mud forts defy human power.

"Our shelling in those days was a mere bagatelle to what it is now. A shell in five minutes, was then enormous; now, twenty in one minute is by no means extraordinary, and these twice as big as in the times of which I speak.

"My heart was all alive this day, and I wished for the sombre garments of night. This was the 9th day of January, 1805. The greatest secrecy was observed as to the storming party; no general orders were issued, nor was there any stir or bustle till the hour appointed,—nine o'clock. Orders and arrangements were communicated to officers commanding regiments and companies, and in the same private manner conveyed to us. The gun fired as usual at eight o'clock. This was the signal to move out. I kissed and took leave of my favourite pony, Apple, and dog, Wolf, and I went to my post at the head of the column, with my little band of heroes, twelve volunteers from the different corps of the army. Reader, you may believe me when I assure you, that at this critical juncture, every thing else was forgotten in the enthusiasm of the moment, except the contemplation of the honourable post confided to me. 'What!' thought I, 'I, a youth, at the head of an Indian army!' I began to think it presumption, when so many more experienced soldiers filled the ranks behind. I thought that every eye was upon me, and I did not regret the pitchy darkness of the night, which hid my blushing countenance. All was still as the

grave, when I distinctly heard somebody call, 'Sergeant Shipp!' This was Lieut.-Col. Salkeld, adjutant-general of the army, who brought with him a gold-laudauze, who had deserted from the fort, and who, for filthy lucre, was willing to betray his countrymen. This man was handed over to me, he having undertaken to lead me to the breach. If he attempted to deceive me, or to run from me, I had positive orders to shoot him; consequently, I kept a sharp look-out on him. We then, in solemn silence, marched down to the trenches, and remained there about half an hour, when we marched to the attack in open columns of sections,—the two flank companies of the 22nd leading, supported by the 75th and 76th European regiments, and other Native infantry. I took the precaution of tying a rope round the wrist of my guide, that he might not escape; for firing at him at that moment would have alarmed the fort. Not a word was to be heard; but the cannon's rattling drowned many a deep-drawn sigh, from many as brave a heart.

"I was well supported, having my own two companies behind me. Colonel Maitland, of his Majesty's 76th regiment, commanded this storming-party, and brave little Major Archibald Campbell his corps. The former officer came in front to me, and pointed out the road to glory; but, observing the Native whom I had in charge, he asked who he was; and, on being informed, said,—'We can find the way without him; let him go about his business.' I remonstrated, and repeated to him the instructions I had received; but his answer was,—'I don't care; if you don't obey my orders, I will send you to the rear.' I did obey, and on we moved to the attack. Immediately behind me were pioneers, carrying gabions and fascines to fill up any cavities we might meet with. The enemy did not discover our approach till within fifty paces of the ditch, when a tremendous cannonade and peals of musketry commenced; rockets were flying in all directions; blue lights were hoisted; and the fort seemed convulsed to its very foundation. Its ramparts seemed like some great volcano vomiting tremendous volumes of fiery matter; the roaring of the great guns shook the earth beneath our feet; their small arms seemed like the rolling of ten thousand drums; and their war-trumpets rent the air asunder. Men were seen skipping along the lighted ramparts, as busy as emmets collecting stores for the dreary days of winter. The scene was awfully grand, and must have been sublimely beautiful to the distant spectator.

"We pushed on at speed; but were soon obliged to halt. A ditch, about twenty yards wide, and four or five deep, branched off from the main trench. This ditch formed a small island, on which were posted a strong party of the enemy, with two guns. The fire was well directed, and the front of our column suffered severely. The fascines and gabions were thrown in; but they were as a drop of water in the mighty deep: the fire became hotter, and my little band of heroes plunged into the water, followed by our two companies and part of the 75th regiment. The middle of the column broke off, and got too far down to the left; but we soon cleared the little island. At this time Colonel Maitland and Major Campbell joined me, with our brave officers of the two companies, and many of the other corps. I proposed following the fugitives; but our duty was to gain the breach, our orders being confined to that object. We did gain it; but imagine our surprise and consternation, when we found a perpendicular curtain going down to the water's edge, and no footing, except on pieces of trees and stones that had fallen from above. This could not bear more than three men abreast; and if they slipped (which many did), a watery grave awaited them, for the water was extremely deep here. Close on our right was a large bastion, which the enemy had judiciously hung with dead underwood. This was fired, and it threw such a light upon the breach, that it was as clear as noon-day. They soon got guns to bear on us, and the first shot (which was grape) shot Col. Maitland dead, wounded Major Campbell in the hip or leg, me in the right shoulder, and completely cleared the remaining few of my little party. We had at that moment reached the top of the breach, not more (as I before stated,) than three abreast, when we found that the enemy had completely repaired

that part, by driving in large pieces of wood, stakes, stones, bushes, and pointed bamboos, through the crevices of which was a mass of spears jobbing diagonally, which seemed to move by mechanism. Such was the footing we had, that it was utterly impossible to approach these formidable weapons; meantime, small spears or darts were hurled at us; and stones, lumps of wood, stink-pots, and bundles of lighted straw, thrown upon us. In the midst of this tumult, I got one of my legs through a hole, so that I could see (with his leg?) 'into the interior of the fort. The people were like a swarm of bees. In a moment I felt something seize my foot: I pulled with all my might, and at last succeeded in disengaging my leg, but leaving my boot behind me. Our establishing ourselves on this breach in sufficient force to dislodge this mass of spearmen, was physically impossible. Our poor fellows were mowed down like corn-fields, without the slightest hope of success. The rear of the column suffered much, as they were within range of the enemy's shot. A retreat was ordered, and we were again obliged to take to the water, and many a poor wounded soldier lost his life in this attempt. Not one of our officers escaped without being wounded, and Lieut. Cresswell was almost cut to pieces. He, I believe, still lives in England; and, should this little history fall into his hands, he will read these events with as much regret as the narrator writes them. We, as may be supposed, returned almost broken-hearted at this our first failure in India. Our loss was a melancholy one, and the conviction that the poor wounded fellows we were compelled to leave behind would be barbarously massacred, incited our brave boys to beg a second attempt. This was denied: had it been granted, it must infallibly have proved abortive; for there was, literally, *no breach*. The disastrous issue of our attack caused the enemy to exult exceedingly; and the shouting and roaring that followed our retreat, were daggers in the souls of our wounded and disappointed soldiers, who were with difficulty restrained from again rushing to the breach. I found that I had received a spear-wound in the right finger, and several little scratches from the combustibles they fired at us. Pieces of copper coin, as well as of iron, stone, and glass, were extracted from the wounds of those who were fortunate enough to escape. We were, in the course of the night, relieved, and went to our lines to brood over our misfortunes.

"Having been unsuccessful in the first Forlorn Hope which I had led, I volunteered to lead the second.

"Two o'clock in the afternoon of the 20th of January, 1805, was arranged for the second storming of Bhurtpore. To prevent any obstruction by the trench, which was supposed to be at this part deep and wide, a bridge of bamboos was made, that would admit of three file abreast. This bridge could be thrown a considerable distance by a hundred men, and was supported by ghee dubbahs (skins), in which the natives keep oil and butter for exportation, which, when dried, are light, and will bear a considerable weight before you can sink them. Elephants and camels were also laden with tents, and hackeries (or carts drawn by bullocks) with bales of cotton, all to fill up the ditch, to enable us to cross to the breach.

"I once more took my station with my twelve volunteers, supported by my two companies as before. A shell from one of the howitzers was a signal to move. On this signal being given, the shell, bursting in the muzzle of the gun or mortar, killed two of our grenadiers: a sad beginning. The bridge followed the Forlorn Hope, carried on men's shoulders, and must have appeared some extraordinary monster to those who were not acquainted with its intended use. We moved on, and before I got half way down to the fort, six of my men were killed or wounded. The enemy, no doubt, encouraged by our late defeat, had redoubled their fire, both in guns and men; and on the right side of the breach they had thrown out an under-work, which was filled with matchlockmen, and in which they had several guns. My men kept falling off one by one; and when I arrived at the edge of the ditch, which appeared wide and deep, and was assisting the men with the bridge, I received a matchlock ball, which entered over the right eye, and passed out over the left. This tumbled me, my

forehead literally hanging over my nose, and the wound bleeding profusely. I was at this time close to our gallant Capt. Lindsay, who, at the same moment, received a ginjall* in the right knee, which shattered the bone to pieces. I recovered a little from the stun of my wound, when the first thing that met my eye (for I could only see with one) was the bamboo bridge quietly gliding down the stream, being some yards too short. Nothing but killed and wounded could be seen, and there was not the most distant chance of getting in. To have attempted crossing the ditch would have been an act of madness. In descending we must have plunged over our heads in water, and they had two small guns bearing on the spot. At last a retreat was ordered. Previous to this, our poor fellows stood like sheep to be shot at, without the remotest hope of success. The camels and elephants, alarmed by the tremendous firing and shouting, could not be induced to approach the fort, many of them throwing their loads, and running back to camp, and wild into the woods. Seven hundred men were killed and wounded on this occasion. Our brave Capt. Lindsay's wound was so bad that his leg was amputated in the battery. My wound was a dangerous one, having touched the bone. I was immediately sent home to camp, where I lay completely blind for several days. This, added to our disastrous defeat, threw me into a fever, and nearly cost me my life; but, with the aid of a kind providence, and the advantage of a strong and unimpaired constitution, I soon recovered.

"Our engineer now gave up this side of the fort as perfectly hopeless, and we went more to the eastward, breaching a prominent bastion; but the whole fort was so constructed that one part protected the others, and therefore, wherever we breached we were sure of a destructive cross-fire. From our melancholy failures, our poor fellows became disheartened; scarcely a man had escaped without being wounded, and the sad recollection of their poor comrades that were left behind in a mutilated state, was the constant topic of conversation.

"On the 18th of Feb. things began to wear a more enlivening appearance. The breached bastion seemed to bow its haughty head to our roaring guns, and the 20th was talked of as the day for storming it.

"We again possessed our wonted spirits and cheerfulness, and made preparation to retrieve the British character. The patient conduct and intrepid gallantry of our officers and soldiers when in the hour of their utmost distress, from repeated defeats, did not pass unnoticed by the enemy; and it is not improbable that the resolution and heroism then displayed by the troops were the means of facilitating that long friendship, which afterwards subsisted between the Rajah of Bhurtpore and the Company.

"The day appointed, 20th of Feb., arrived;

"The storming-party was ordered for twelve o'clock. Reader, imagine my disappointment when my doctor most positively forbade my being employed on this occasion, as my wound in the forehead was still in such a state that, should I get heated or catch cold, he feared an inflammation of the brain would take place. I could have thrown what few brains I had in his face, but I was obliged to obey. The forlorn hope was led by Lieut. Templer of the 76th regiment, as brave a little fellow as ever wore a red coat. I looked on at a short distance from the scene of action, and a desperate hard struggle it was. No sooner did our brave boys gain the top of the breach, than the well-directed fire from the fort swept them off. Footing they had none; they literally hung on the bosom of the bastion. A third retreat was the result; leaving behind them upwards of five hundred dead and wounded: indeed, they might all be said to be dead, for death was inevitable. The enemy again manned the breach in swarms, shouting victory! It would have been better for me had I been there, for I am sure I fought and struggled as hard as any one engaged. I cannot describe my feelings and those of the other spectators of this dreadful scene; but what can eight

* This is a long matchlock, which moves on a pivot, and carries about a two-pound ball.

or ten men abreast do against a legion, posted aloft, and protected by walls, bastions, &c., and where every possible engine is in requisition for their destruction? Thus exposed, there was never any real chance of success. The whole circumference of the bastion, if lined with men, would not have contained more than fifteen or twenty men abreast; and the whole means of the fort were levelled on this small space, to their certain defeat and destruction. All that was in the power of mortal man to do was done, but all our efforts were in vain.

"The storming-party was again ordered for the following day. I suffered an excruciating head-ache, but said nothing of the badness of my wound, which at that time bore a most frightful appearance, resolved to die rather than give up my past honour. I assured my doctors that I was well, and felt quite adequate to take my station, and entreated that they would not stand between me and glory. At last they consented, and I made the most of the short period between that and the storm, in supplicating the divine protection, and in penning a letter to my only relation, on account of arranging my little affairs.

"Two o'clock in the afternoon of the next day was ordered for the assault. I forgot my aches and wounds, and was at my old post. Lieutenant Templar, of his Majesty's 76th regiment (he was but a little man, but he possessed the heart of a lion,) accompanied me on this occasion, with a small Union Jack, to plant on the enemy's bastion. He gave me his hand, and, smilingly, said,—'Shipp, I am come to rob you of part of your glory; you are a regular monopolist of that commodity.' He continued, 'I will place Old England's banner on their haughty bastion, or die in the attempt!' He fell a victim to his zeal, having first planted his colour on the bastion.

"On the way down from the camp, we met his Excellency the Commander-in-chief and suite. His Lordship addressed me and my forlorn hope: 'Sergeant, it is with sincere regret I again see you wounded, and again at the head of your little band of heroes. I will not check your praiseworthy spirit; go into glory, my lads, and may Heaven prosper your zeal, and crown you with triumph!' His Lordship addressed every corps that passed him; but when the remnant of the two companies of the 22d regiment marched by, he was seen to turn from them, and the tear fell down his cheek; but, fearful it might be observed, he took off his hat and cheered them. This was not the tear of Judas, for his Lordship often shed tears of sorrow for our great loss at this place. He was a true soldier's friend, and valued their lives as much as he did his own.

"The storming-party marched out in the usual steady order; yet, from our recent calamitous defeats, there was not that spirit amongst the men which I had witnessed on former occasions. We had already experienced three disastrous repulses from this fort, and there now seemed a cloud on every brow, which proceeded, I have no hesitation in asserting, from a well-grounded apprehension that this, our fourth assault, would be concluded by another retreat. If any sight could be exhibited to the human eye that was calculated to work upon the feelings of men already disappointed and dispirited, it was the scene that was exposed to our view on approaching to this breach; for there lay our poor comrades who had fallen in previous attempts, many of them in a state of nudity; some without heads; some without arms or legs; and others whose bodies exhibited the most barbarous cruelties, for they were literally cut to pieces. Many of these mutilated objects still breathed, and could be seen to heave the agonized bosom; some raised their heads clotted with blood; others their legs and arms; and, in this manner, either made signs to us, or faintly cried for help and pity. If mortal effort could have surmounted the obstacles in our path, those who witnessed the horrid scene I have just described must infallibly have succeeded. But the effort was beyond mortal power. Braver hearts, or more loyal, never left the Isle of Albion, than those who fell like withered leaves, and found a soldier's grave at Bhurtpore.

"Our ascent was found, for the fourth time, to be quite impossible; every man who showed himself was sure of death. The soldiers in the fort were in chain armour. I speak this from positive conviction, for I myself fired at one

man three times in the bastion, who was not six yards from me, and he did not even bob his head. We were told afterwards, that every man defending the breach was in full armour, which was a coat, breast-plate, shoulder-plates, and armlets, with a helmet, and chain face-guard; so that our shots could avail but little. I had not been on the breach more than five minutes, when I was struck with a large shot on my back, thrown down from the top of the bastion, which made me lose my footing, and I was rolling down sideways, when I was brought up by a bayonet of one of our grenadiers passing through the shoe, into the fleshy part of the foot, and under the great toe. My fall carried every thing down that was under me. The man who assisted me in getting up, was at that moment shot dead: his name was Courtenay, of the 22d light company. I regained my place time enough to see poor Lieut. Templer, who had planted the colour on the top, cut to pieces, by one of the enemy rushing out, and cutting him almost in two, as he lay flat upon his face on the top of the breach. The man was immediately shot dead, and trotted to the bottom of the ditch. I had not been in my new place long, when a stink-pot, or other earthen pot, containing combustible matter, fell on my pouch, in which were about fifty rounds of ball cartridges. The whole exploded: my pouch I never saw more, and I was precipitated from the top to the bottom of the bastion. How I got there in safety, I know not; but, when I came to myself, I found I was lying under the breach, with my legs in the water. I was much hurt from the fall, my face was severely scorched, my clothes much burnt, and all the hair on the back of my head burnt off. I for a time could not tell where I was. I crawled to the opposite side of the bank, and seated myself by a soldier of the same company, who did not know me. I sat here, quite unable to move, for some little time, till a cannon ball struck in the ditch, which knocked the mud all over me. This added greatly to the elegance of my appearance; and in this state I contrived, somehow or other, to crawl out of the ditch. At this moment the retreat was sounded, after every mortal effort had been made in vain.

"The case was now deemed completely hopeless, and we were obliged to give up the contest, having lost, in killed and wounded, upwards of three thousand men (braver, or more zealous, never lived) against this fort. Of the twelve gallant fellows who composed the third forlorn hope led by me, not one returned to reap the proffered reward of the Commander-in-chief.

"In the course of the siege, frequent overtures were made from the fort, but of what nature I do not pretend to know. They were at last, however, obliged to come to our terms, which compelled them to pay all the expenses of the siege, &c., after which we raised the siege, and returned to camp. The loss of the enemy must have been immense.

"Our sad failures on the occasion of this memorable siege, may unquestionably, in my opinion, fairly be attributed to our total want of means. What were four breaching-guns against such a fort as that of Bhurtpore? Forty would not have been too many: as a proof of which, if we contrast the means of attack at our disposal, with those possessed by Lord Cornbermere, in his successful siege of the same fort, it will be found, that the number of guns employed on the latter occasion, compared with the former, was at least ten to one. With the original force of Bhurtpore (calculated at not less than a hundred thousand men), it was scarcely possible that, with a less number of guns, the place could be taken by assault. It should be recollected, also, that with the means we had, the ditch which surrounded the fort made it quite inaccessible to us. Sapping and mining, the only way by which Bhurtpore could have fallen, was, at the period of the first siege of that place, scarcely known in India; and shelling was then only in its infancy. The former of these methods was resorted to by the present Commander-in-chief, with great success; and the latter, from the improvements which, since 1805, have been made in this destructive system of warfare, with at least ten times the vigour and effect that it was possible for us to impart to it.

"It will not, I trust, be supposed for a moment, that, in making these re-

marks, it can by possibility be my intention to detract, in the slightest degree, from the gallant achievements of the army under Lord Combermere, in 1826."

In the next general orders, Sergeant Shipp was most deservedly appointed an Ensign in his Majesty's 65th regiment, from the officers of which corps he received the most marked attentions. On the day of his appointment he had an invitation to dine with the Commander-in-chief, by whom he was received and treated in a manner equally honourable to his Lordship, and to the object of his generous distinction. In three weeks after he became an Ensign, Mr. Shipp had the good fortune to be promoted by his Lordship to a Lieutenancy in the 76th.

Though our author, singularly enough, considering the strong instances of an opposite treatment which marked his own career, talks of "existing prejudices" in these cases, we are here tempted to notice the sound and manly feeling which prompts the cordial reception by regimental officers, and instant amalgamation with their body, of individuals appointed to commissions from the ranks—every distinction is at once and unreservedly cast aside, and the neophyte, treated from the outset as a gentleman, and borne along by the current of opinion and the honourable usages of military society, must sooner or later attain that character to which at first he may have been factitiously elevated; just as an aspirant in the swimming art is buoyed up by corks till qualified to strike out for himself.

In 1807, after an absence of ten years, Lieut. Shipp returned to England in the 76th regiment, when, owing to pecuniary embarrassments, he obtained leave to sell his commission, and again enlisting, (in the 24th Dragoons,) returned to India. From the post of Sergeant-Major in the latter corps, he was once more appointed to an ensigncy in the 87th, or Prince's Irish; amongst whom, by the bye, he picked up a strange farrago of threadbare Hibernicisms. He was again received by his brother officers with the most frank and friendly cordiality, and took part with them in the war of Nepaul (1815—16). This is perhaps the most novel and interesting portion of his narrative, and we regret that our limits circumscribe our notice of it. The Nepaulese (or Goorkahs) were decidedly the most resolute and formidable foe our troops have encountered out of Europe. They fought us when they could, hand to hand, and seldom flinched until no alternative was left. The strength of their mountainous country, covered with thick forests, and broken into crags and ravines, affording natural fastnesses, which they had endeavoured to render impregnable by the construction of stockades, added to their personal bravery, rendered their conquest no easy or bloodless achievement. The Nepaulese, in many instances, were found to be as well equipped as our native troops, and trained by European deserters.

In 1821 our hero was raised, a second time, to the rank of lieutenant, and fortune appeared disposed to continue her favours—but the dame is figuratively fickle, and man is proverbially frail. To our surprise and unfeigned concern, we found that, at this very crisis, the "tide in his affairs" turned, and his career was suspended by the sentence of a court-martial, for some horse-racing transaction, in which he had imprudently committed himself. On this event, the author, in his con-

cluding chapter, makes the following sensible and redeeming observations :—

"When an officer has been tried by an honourable military tribunal, composed of fifteen British officers, and the sentence of a court-martial has been sanctioned and approved by a most merciful and gracious Sovereign, it were as fruitless as it would be highly improper and presumptuous, for the sentenced individual to urge any thing farther in his defence. I, therefore, as a sincere admirer of my country's laws, bow most humbly to my fate; I love my country as truly as I ever did, and would as willingly as ever risk my life to support its laws and freedom."

At this period also, poor Shipp suffered the severest domestic bereavement, by the premature death in child-birth (occasioned, we infer, by agitation during his trial) of a young, amiable, and devoted wife, bequeathing him "two motherless babes;" and these "pledges of his buried love" the poor fellow was compelled to leave in India, while he himself embarked by order for England.

Of the prolixity and literary faults of these Memoirs we shall say nothing—they are pardonable on many accounts; and if their composition be the *bona fide* work of Mr. Shipp's pen, as we have alternately believed and doubted, they are, in truth, "extraordinary" both as to matter and to mould. That a friendless farmer's boy, ignorant (by his own admission) of the simplest rudiments of education, and following the busy and engrossing profession of a soldier from an age barely beyond the pale of infancy, should have qualified himself to be at once the hero and the author of so remarkable a narrative, argues no ordinary qualities in the individual, nor insensibility to merit in the service which distinguished him. The tone of earnest and even lofty feeling, steady principle, and strong sense of duty, which pervades these volumes, will render them, we think, not only popular but salutary companions in the barrack-room; and, in conjunction with the singular story and acknowledged merit of the writer, may be so far appreciated in higher quarters, as to lead in due season to a further gracious remission of that sentence, which has clouded "The extraordinary Military Career of John Shipp."

THE WARRIOR'S GRAVE.

(REFLECTIONS IN A BURYING-GROUND.)

WHERE the rank sod invests those moulded heaps,
 Cloister'd in dark and viewless cemetery,
 Cradled in mute and dreamless apathy,
 They lie, whom many a heart forlorn weeps—
 Flushed life now withers in the autumnal grave,
 There pain subsides, and grief forgets its woes;
 There weary age reclines in calm repose;
 And, holier still, it shields the war-worn brave.
 Oh, let not praise perverse their slab deform;
 Yet there may emblems of affliction wave
 With friendship's, kindred's, or torn beauty's form;
 The willow all dishevelled in the storm,
 Flings wild her dripping tresses o'er the urn,
 Like weeping woman in distraction's hour;
 While flowers that shrine the dew and catch the shower,
 Grace the green grave, and sweetly seem to mourn!

HISTORY OF THE SIEGE OF VIENNA BY THE TURKS IN 1683: AND
OF ITS DELIVERANCE BY JOHN SOBIESKI, KING OF POLAND.*

TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL FRENCH MS. OF COUNT A. J. ORCHOWSKI.
BY THE AUTHORESS OF "THADDEUS OF WARSAW."

THE King of Poland had nearly reached to Hallebrun, when the Prince of Lorrain approached the spot to meet him. At the same time General Sieniaski, having advanced by rapid marches, joined his sovereign, with the cavalry he had led round the foot of the Carpathian mountains. The Prince arrived at the moment the King was making his troops pass in file before him, and the Monarch received him at the head of his little band ranged in battle, whose martial pride well suited the noble and warlike air of their King. Lorrain dismounted at the distance of twenty-five paces, the King at fifteen; the young Prince was at his father's side. After a cordial greeting, they remounted their horses at the same instant, and rode together to the camp, which had been marked out in the territories of Hallebrun: there John Sobieski entertained his illustrious guest at dinner. It was then that these two great men, formerly rivals for the same crown, united in a durable friendship, founded on a reciprocal esteem. At length the King inquired of his brave coadjutor, whether the supporting troops he had named to him were all assembled. This question was embarrassing, for they were farther from Vienna than those of Poland. Sobieski coloured. "The world will take me for a Quixote," said the Monarch: "I quitted my army, leaving it to follow me, because the Emperor assured me, that his own only waited my presence." Lorrain, who well knew the language of heroes, easily appeased a Prince, as generous as he was valiant. After some confidential discourse, the Austrian commander returned to his troops, and the King resumed his route. And the tidings that he was on the march, did indeed produce the effect Lorrain had promised.

On the 3rd of September, his little army encamped at Stadeldorf; and there he received the Elector of Saxony, George III., and the Prince of Waldeck. The hero of Saxony, after having signalized himself in several wars for the House of Austria, again brought 11,000 men to espouse its present quarrel. The Prince of Waldeck led the troops of the Circles. The following day a general council was held, of which the following illustrious personages were members; the Elector of Saxony, the Princes of Saxe-Lawenbourg, Saxe-Gotha, and Saxe-Eisenach, the Prince of Lorrain, the Margrave of Baden, Prince Lewis of Baden, and Prince Waldeck, the Bavarian General Deckenfeld, the Saxon General Goltz, the Generals of the Emperor, Counts Caprara, Leslie, Rabatta, Carafa, the Prince of Salm, the Marquess Greiner, the young Princes of Hassau, Ansperck, Savoy, and the Prince-royal of Poland, James Lewis, who, by his graceful youth and sweetness of manners, won the hearts of all these gallant soldiers. But at the very commencement of their deliberations, they were struck with surprise by the unexpected arrival of that brave Polander, Count Ja-

* Continued from page 44.

blonowski, Great-General of the Crown, at the head of his division, and with him the veteran band of Polish senators. The King himself was astonished at this opportune appearance of those he had left so far behind him. But Jablonowski and the senators, sharing the spirit of their sovereign, and fearing nothing so much as to lose the glory of fighting by his side for the safety of the empire and of Vienna, resolved to force their march; and thus their noble exertions were auspiciously rewarded. Happy village of Stadeldorf! Thou hast beheld majesty, wisdom, patriot virtue and courage, united within thy precincts! Thy renown equals that of the Isthmus of Corinth, where the Princes of Greece, assembling under the immortal Leonidas, deliberated on the destruction of a tyrant of the East! Stadeldorf! hast thou no monument to commemorate this glorious confederation of the deliverers of the empire! The traveller will ask thee for it, and History will one day reproach thy negligence! During the council, some present, expressed inquietude to the King of Poland, with regard to the event of the great day that was approaching, on account of the vast numbers of the barbarians. "Think of the General you engage with, and not of the multitude he commands," returned the King. "Prudence and courage easily triumph over an ill-disciplined and ill-conducted crowd. Ravage is not fair fighting! These people are enervated by the luxuries of Asia. I know their balance in the field,—and impatiently look for the day of battle."

These words, pronounced in a tone of confidence which seemed prophetic, electrified the chiefs in council, who rejoiced in having for their head a hero worthy to command them. Measures being taken, both to pass the Danube and to approach the camp of the barbarians, John Sobieski, feeling himself now strong, since his own army had come up with him, decided to gain the opposite bank of the river on the following day. And will it be believed, that though the Polish troops had marched for the most part from the frontiers of the Ukraine and the banks of the Boristhenes, they arrived at the rendezvous first, and were obliged to wait for their ally's quota. The Saxon army had not left Dresden till the 23rd, and was yet on its march. The Elector of Brandenburg, not having completed his negotiations with Leopold for certain fiefs, did not quit his dominions till the very day on which the deliverance of Vienna had been effected. The Bavarians, the nearest neighbours of Austria, and the troops of the Circle of Franconia, were still four days' journey from the appointed place of meeting, at the moment the Poles were filing off from Stadeldorf, in the presence of the Prince of Lorrain, and the other Austrian Generals. It was undoubtedly a magnificent, as well as novel spectacle, to see an army composed of 25,000 warriors, descendants of the ancient Sarmatians, unfurling on the plains of Vienna the eagles of Poland! and this scene would have been still more impressive, had the troops of Lithuania been there likewise. But they had taken a round in their march, that they might continue to watch over the safety of their own country.

The same day, the 5th of Sept. the brave companions of Sobieski planted their eagles on the banks of the Danube, near to the bridge of Tulne. When he appeared there in person, he was received with rejoicing volleys of artillery by the Austrian troops, who awaited him. It was then, that at the presence of this celebrated Prince, the hearts

of those gallant men, who had given so many proofs of valour and endurance, were filled with hope, emulation, and joy; and then, those intrepid companions of Lubomirski, heralded by the fame they had already merited, flew to embrace their countrymen, and to pay their homage to the Monarch they almost adored.

Yet, in the midst of this general gladness, the King felt aggrieved, at being obliged to wait in inactivity for the forces of the empire; whilst he heard, from his camp, the fearful and destructive fire of the Turkish batteries on the city he came to defend. In short, Vienna was reduced to extremity. The King dreaded that she would fall before her own succour arrived, and that he must so lose the glorious recompense of his fatigues.

Most of the officers of first rank had lost their lives: Counts Walter, Kotolinski, and Rumpler, who had defended the place with their sword and their science; the Comte de Souche, a distinguished Frenchman, whose talents had prepared the victory of St. Gothard for Montecuculi; Galenfels, and Count Leslie had both perished; and before the latter died, he was bathed with the blood of his brother, a young man of the greatest promise. But that was not the only way death struck this devoted city; and the tomb once open, was not again to close; for a disease, as murderous as the sword, (dysentery,) carried off sixty victims daily. Staremborg himself was attacked with it; and Capliers was charged with the command. There now only remained three or four officers to each battalion, and most of them were enfeebled by wounds. The soldiers, too, were worn out by fatigue, or sickening from unwholesome food, while those who were still able to drag their emaciated frames to the breach, were either swept off by the enemies' fire, or expired of exhaustion. The people, who at first lent themselves vigorously to all the works, and other toils, during the siege, being now deprived of their leaders and supporters, sought their sole defence in prayer; and they filled the churches, where the bombs and cannon of the enemy penetrated also, and spread dismay through the holy sanctuaries.

From the 22nd of Aug. Capliers, who knew how to appreciate his failing force, judged that he could not hold out for more than a few days longer, should the enemy give a general assault. From that period one disaster accumulated on another. The half-moon was taken; breaches of ten and twenty fathoms were opened in the two bastions and the curtain; and the fainting soldiers of the besieged stood to fill the place of the battered walls. A mine was advancing under the palace of the Emperor, the roof of which the shells had already broken through. The palace stood near the bastion of the court. Other mines wound about in all directions; and a few were discovered and counterworked; but the Austrian miners—country people collected in haste from any quarter—would not remain under ground after once hearing the enemy at work near them. The artillery of the besieged was silenced; and the greater part of the cannon broken or dismounted.

Count Staremborg, that resolute soldier, who, at the beginning of the siege, had answered, when summoned by the Grand Vizier, "I will only surrender the place with the last drop of my blood!" now wrote to the Prince of Lorraine, in a language that showed he scarcely entertained one ray of hope. His letter contained only these words, "No more time to be lost, Monseigneur, no more time to be lost!"

Such was the desperate state to which the town was reduced. The apathy of the neighbouring Electors was something to be marvelled at, to be detested and despised.

When the King of Poland approached the frontiers of Austria, Tekeli did not delay moving in person to the Mussulman camp, to apprise the Grand Vizier of this formidable foe; and after having concerted mutual measures with the Mahometan chief, he returned into the Hungarian border; but not until he had left with Kara Mustapha a thousand of his best cavaliers, under the orders of Budiani, and the two young Nadasti. The Ottoman had demanded a list of all the troops Tekeli commanded; and his supreme Excellency accompanied his tributary King, on his return, as far as Tulne, where he wished to reconnoitre the King of Poland's camp. He saw it, and contemned it, so inconsiderable did it appear. On again reaching his own lines, he passed his army in review, and assembled the principal officers in council. Cantemir gives long and rather disparaging details of this conference, in his history; but it is certain that this writer shows in every page a prejudiced contempt of the Grand Vizier; yet it seems requisite to place before the reader what he relates of the council.

"Ibrahim Bacha, Beglerbeg of Buda, was the first to speak; and he advised, that the siege should be raised, and the army march at once to attack the enemy. Let the neighbouring woods be cut down, cried he, and a strong entrenchment made, and defended with cannon; behind which we may await the first fire of the enemy; and then our cavalry take his retiring troops in flank, after our having first diverted them by a feigned attack. Ibrahim added, that the Ottoman army, being much weakened by losses in the labours of so long a siege, it was not possible to divide it without imminent danger. That it was of the utmost importance not to leave the passage open to the enemy; and that it was preparing them the means of attacking the camp advantageously, to allow their approach near its lines. The extent of ground it occupied being so vast as to render its defence very difficult."

Almost all the Bachas subscribed to this advice, each of them entreating the Grand Vizier not to expose the Ottoman empire to the greatest of all reverses, through an unreasonable point of honour. But Kara Mustapha, whose stubborn spirit never could bend to the opinion of others, remained unmoved by their remonstrances. He replied,—

"I do, indeed, begin to persuade myself, that some fatal reverse threatens our empire, since I perceive so many persons of eminent prudence led away by, indeed, unseasonable opinions—opinions contrary to the success of our plans. You counsel the raising of the siege of Vienna, after having been two months before its walls; and after having reduced it to such extremity, that the city can hardly hold out two days! This is as much as to say, you give up the conquest of Christendom; that you renounce the victory over yon city, which you have been pursuing so ardently, and which you already hold in your hands. And, you would sacrifice these successes to a handful of men; for I cannot give it the name of an army. How could such a word compare them with the innumerable, the invincible forces of the Ottomans? Need I inform you, that the garrison, on perceiving our soldiers quit their trenches, will make a general sortie. And what the consequence? They will resume all that we gained from them at the expence of so much fatigue and blood; they will pass our forts; fill our trenches; in fine, repair their fortifications. So that, on our return, we shall have to encounter greater difficulties than before we commenced the siege. And what do you suppose of our own soldiers? will they tamely see us render their long labours useless? They, who are expecting the reward of their efforts;

they who are thirsting to avenge the death of their brave companions. If, at the moment they might touch the crown of glory, we cause it to disappear from before their eyes, I will not answer for their valour or their confidence to seek it in another place: they will not advance to battle with their wonted ardour,—but careless, and almost deaf to the voices of their chiefs, they will show you the proverb, and only *touch the weight with their finger's end!* Suppose, too, after we have raised the siege, that the enemy refuses battle! But if we remain in the position we now hold, they must of necessity brunt it, or run the hazard of losing every thing. If we advance, and they decline the battle, what advantage shall we have yielded to them? we should have the mortification of being the dupe of their manœuvres; after which, they would retire in triumph, without the loss of a single soldier; while we should soon be exposed to the cruelest adversaries, against whom our arms could have no power—the rains of autumn, which obliged the invincible Emperor Soliman to abandon the same siege. You will say, it will always be easy to regain the ground which the garrison of Vienna would probably occupy during the battle; but it cannot be denied, that it is still more easy to defend, and to hold, that which we already possess. The Janissaries appear to you as likely to return to the siege with even more ardour, because of their desire of vengeance on the inhabitants of Vienna: but, on the contrary, it seems to me, more likely to make them throw down their arms altogether, by giving an order, that tacitly deprives them of the hope of taking the town. I pronounce, that to abandon a siege that has lasted so long, is to declare ourselves conquered, instead of being the conquerors. Consider, that the Sultan is impatient to know the success of our labours. If he is disappointed in his expectation, will not your heads answer for it, together with my own? Weigh all my reasons with the judgment natural to you; and you must agree, that unless the siege be continued, and every man kept at his post, it is lost time to have sent our army into the field, and mere folly to flatter ourselves with the hope of victory. Vigorous measures now against the place, will take away from the enemy all thought of molesting our rear-guard; all confidence in their presumptuous project. In a word, I know there is only one means of securing final success; and that is, steadily pursue the siege.”

Kara Mustapha's reasoning prevailed, and it was decided that the Ottoman army should remain where it was, awaiting the enemy. This decision of the Grand Vizier was not rash, as some historians pronounce, for it was founded as much on the superiority of his forces, as on the advantageous position of his camp. The ground, which extended from Vienna to the foot of the Kalenberg, was undulated by hills of various forms, which afforded the natural defences of ravines, woods, vineyards, gardens, brooks, and even torrents; also villages, and hamlets, and other stations, some of which still remain to this day, others present heaps of ruin. The Ottoman troops occupied the whole tract, and their numerous artillery defended their positions. Within this circuit the battalia of the Mussulmen was formed; and it was within this menacing defence, that the King of Poland was to bring his army, already harassed, to affront a furious array of 200,000 combatants. It must be seen that the Vizier would have acted imprudently, had he abandoned such a position, with his magazines and baggage, which were immense, for the change of another field. He remained encamped, and contented himself with his work of destruction on the town, by his batteries.

At length, the 7th of September fulfilled the wishes of the King of Poland, and he saw the German troops hourly arrive. The Monarch gave the orders for crossing the Danube; which, at this point, has its

stream divided by an island, that facilitated the construction of a bridge, by serving as a prop for its extreme ends. Upon this island Sobieski stationed himself, surrounded by princes and generals, to observe the army as it filed off. The Poles opened the march, and all were in admiration of their cavalry, their fine horses, rich equipments, and martial air. But the infantry presented a different appearance, seeming almost as if their equestrian brethren had despoiled them; and one regiment in particular was so rudely clad, that Prince Lubomirski seriously advised the King, for the honour of their nation, not to allow it to pass over until night! But Sobieski, smilingly, judged differently; and when these companies were on the bridge, he exclaimed to those who surrounded him, "Mark them well! These are invincibles, who have sworn never to wear other clothes than those they take from the enemy! In the last war they had all Turkish habits." If these words did not give them vestments, they did better; every man felt himself doubly armed by this eulogium of his sovereign; and, as the event proved, every word that encouraged the soldiers, was a buckler to them.

The Poles were followed by the Elector of Saxony's quota, six regiments of infantry, four of cavalry, a company of grenadiers, also his horse-guard and artillery, the whole in the best possible order.

After these came the remains of the Austrian cavalry, and those surviving companions of Lubomirski's untiring warriors, whose blood had so often been unsparingly shed. The Prince of Lorraine, who led the gallant train, had proved himself another Leonidas at Thermopylæ, but, more fortunate than the Spartan hero, he still existed to conquer again.

On the 8th of the month, the Elector of Bavaria, Maximilian Emanuel, arrived from Krems, on the right bank of the Danube. He brought with him 12,000 men, all fine troops, and his cavalry was superiorly well-mounted. This Prince was entering the field of glory in his eighteenth year, to make his first proof in arms, under the champion of Christendom. The Prince of Waldeck, meanwhile, conducted by the road the quota of the Circles, which consisted of the forces of Baden, Wirtemberg, and other German provinces. The army of Liberation, altogether, amounted to 64,000 men; namely, 24,000 Poles, and 40,000 Germans.

It was impossible, amongst so many princes and distinguished generals, that there should not be some competition for the supreme command; and such competition, in a great crisis, often causes the failure of the most important enterprises. But in this, of saving Vienna, a hero, more wise than Agamemnon, influenced the bravest minds by a sense of his merits alone; and such reverence preserved harmony between the chiefs. The King of Poland loved glory, but it was the glory conceded by real confidence. When he entered the plains of Vienna, renown preceded him; she, who had rendered his name famous amongst the most distant nations; and he knew that he had been sought as its only saviour. But Sobieski never assumed a dictation, over any one there: the most eminent chiefs, however, of the allied troops, came voluntarily to receive orders from him; and, no doubt, it must have been gratifying to him, to command the elect soldiery of Europe. He drew out the plan of the battle; which was to be dis-

posed in three strong lines, with a corps of reserve. The troops of Austria, and those of the Elector of Saxony, were on the left wing. Those of the circles of Franconia and Swabia, and of the Elector of Bavaria, formed the centre; and the Polish army was to constitute the right wing. The battalions and the squadrons were so mingled, that the different nations were not distinguishable, and the whole appeared as one body.

The first line was the most extended; its wings, in some sort, were unfixed, and left free to wheel round and enclose its flanks on occasion. This line was formed, in the order following:

6 Squadrons of Imperial Cavalry	7 Squadrons of Bavaria
5 Squadrons of Saxon Cavalry	10 Squadrons of Imperial troops
6 Battalions of the Circles	The Brigades of Cavalry, Polish
5 Battalions of Bavaria	The Regiments of Infantry, Polish
4 Squadrons of the Circles	The Regiments of Hussars, Polish

which closed the right wing of the first line.

THE SECOND LINE.

8 Squadrons of Cavalry, Imperial	5 Squadrons of Bavaria
4 Squadrons of Cavalry, Saxony	8 Squadrons of Imperial troops
5 Battalions of Infantry, Imperial	The Brigades of Cavalry, Polish
4 Battalions	The Regiments of Infantry, Polish
3 Battalions of Bavaria	The Hussars, Polish
3 Squadrons of Cavalry, of the Circles	

which closed the right wing of the second line.

THE THIRD LINE, AND CORPS OF RESERVE.

6 Squadrons of Cavalry, Imperial	4 Squadrons of Cavalry, Bavaria
2 Squadrons of Cavalry, Saxony	6 Squadrons of Cavalry, Imperial
2 Battalions of Infantry, Imperial	The Cavalry, Polish
2 Battalions of Infantry, Saxony	The Infantry, Polish
3 Battalions of Infantry, Bavaria	The Hussars, Polish

which closed the right wing of the third line.

This wing was under the immediate command of Stanislaus Jablonowski, Great General of the Crown. The divisions and the columns were led by Chiefs whose names will live for ever in history. They are,

Nicholas Sioniewoski, General of the Camp.

Raphael Lezezynski, Standard-bearer of the Crown, (father of Stanislaus, the future King of Poland.)

Andrew Potocki, Palatine of Cracovia.

Ernest Denhoff, Palatine of Vilna.

Martin Kouski, Grand-Master of Artillery.

Stephen Biedzinski, General-Master of the Camp.

Generals, Dennar and Lozinski.

THE CENTRE LINE,

Being composed of the troops of different States, was placed under the immediate orders of the King of Poland; but the different corps were commanded by their respective Princes or Generals.

The Imperial troops were led by

Lieut.-General of Cavalry, the Prince of Saxe-Lawenburg.

Field-Marshal Lieut. Rabatta.

Lieut. Field-Marshal Dunewald.

Major-Generals Condola, and Palfi

The Bavarians, and troops of the Circles, by
 Maximilian Emanuel, Elector of Bavaria.
 The Prince of Waldeck.
 Field-Marshal Prince of Bareith.
 Field-Marshal Degenfeld.
 Generals of Cavalry, Munster and Fanan.
 Major-Generals, Steinau, Thungen, Rumpel, and Reusse.

THE LEFT WING.

The Saxons had at their head their Elector,
 John George III.
 Field-Marshal Goltz,
 Field-Marshal Fleming.
 Generals of Cavalry, Christian of Saxony, and Count Frantmansdorff.

The Imperial and First Auxiliary and Polish troops, were commanded by
 The Prince of Lorraine, Charles V.
 The Margrave of Baden.
 The General of Cavalry, Caprara.
 Marshal Leslie.
 Lieut.-Marshal Lewis of Baden, Prince of Salm.
 Duke of Croi, Lieut.-Marshal Prince Lubomirski.
 Major-Generals Merci, Halville, Dippenthal, Schutz, and Taaffe.

To these illustrious chiefs, two Princes of Neubourg, brothers of the Em-press; two Princes of Wirtemberg; two of Holstein; one of Hesse Cassel; one of Hohenzollern; joined themselves as volunteers; to whom was also added, the young Prince Eugene of Savoy, who has since made his name so celebrated; and his example was followed by the Prince of Saxe-Lawembourg, the Duke of Anhalt with his two sons, the Prince of Eisenach; besides several Princes and Counts of Alsace, and the Marquess of Gasnil, a noble Savoyard.

The King having appointed each his post, set down in writing, with his own hand, the order of march, and the disposition for battle. He put in reserve a body of troops, which, while the rest of the army was engaged in the field, were to harass the enemy on their flanks, and throw relief into the town. "That is in case," added the King, "we do not beat him back so soon as we expect." Sobieski knew he needed not to harangue the brave men he commanded. He moved forward, and all the army was in motion. Two roads led to the enemy; the one sufficiently commodious, but long, winding along the shores of the Danube; the other extremely difficult, across the mountains, but two-thirds shorter. The safety of Vienna depended upon a moment, for the besieged seemed already to hang over the abyss. From the time the King of Poland had begun to approach the city, the Grand Vizier had sworn to complete its destruction: The attacks had redoubled; the counterscarp was destroyed, the palisades, in many places, torn up, and the ditches filled by the Turks. Grenades, stones, javelins, thrown by machines ingeniously constructed, besides cannon-balls and shells, poured day and night on the besieged. The Mussulmen, excited by fury at the opposition which yet remained, trebled their activity; while the inhabitants, prostrate with despair, and the soldiery sinking by fatigue, could only make a very feeble resistance. It is easy to imagine how the arrival of any succour was prayed for at this juncture. Sobieski guessed it well, and therefore judged it best to choose the promptest way, rather than the securest. Tardiness might be ruin. With this view he took that one of the two roads by which he could most readily reach the enemy, and strike him

with a sudden terror. But to give the easiest ground of march to the troops of the empire, as it was his design to occupy both roads, he ordered them to follow the highway along the Danube, as far as Klosternenburg; while he took the road of the forest with his Poles, and would make direct to the point fixed for re-union, on Mount Kalenberg.

On the 9th of September, the camp of Tulne was broken up; and after a most toilsome day, the Poles arrived in the night at Königsletton, a small town, now reduced to ashes. The next day presented them still more difficulties, for at almost every step it was necessary to widen the path, to cut open roads, and often to construct bridges across the precipices, where they had to drag over the cannon. Steep mountains were to be scaled, and the ammunition carried up those ladder heights. A whole regiment scarcely sufficed to bring up two pieces of artillery, and it was impossible for the waggons with stores and provisions to keep pace with the troops. Thus the harassed soldiers were obliged to endure hunger and thirst in the midst of the forest; and the cavalry horses could only be fed with the leaves of oak, and other trees. The two following days carried fatigue and privation to their height, for a dreary solitude now surrounded the army. Impenetrable thickets, rocky mountains, precipices formed by torrents, presented innumerable and continual obstacles, which, however, were to be surmounted, and with speed.

The King, always on horseback, always in the midst of the soldiers, who were sometimes broken down with their toil, encouraged them by his example, (for none saw him take rest,) and by a gentleness of temper, which combined in him with heroic ardour and depth of thought. During the night of the 10th, while he watched the execution of his orders, he wrote to the Queen:—"The labours of the march, added to the scantiness of provisions, have made us so slim, that we might now bound away and chace a deer on foot." While the hero Sobieski thus jested on the personal hardships of war, the troops of the empire continued their less difficult march, by the high road, directing their course towards the rendezvous in the mountains. At length, on the 11th day of September, towards the close of evening, all the Christian army united itself on the summit of the Kalenberg.

One of the finest, but also most terrible spectacle of human grandeur, was thence descried. The vast plain that surrounds the city, and the isles of the Danube, were covered with pavilions and tents. An innumerable quantity of horses, camels, buffaloes, and nearly 300,000 troops in motion! swarms of Tartars, who skirted the foot of the mountain; the tremendous firing, which poured in upon the besieged; a great city, now only distinguishable by the points of steeples through clouds of smoke and immense volcanos of flames,—formed the terrific scene.

Signals from the mount, immediately announced to the besieged the succours that had arrived; and the people, scarcely crediting the blissful tidings, gazing through their telescopes from the tower of St. Stephen's church, perceived the lances and the banners of the Polish horse. The extremities of a long siege must have been suffered, the horror of being doomed to the sabre of a conqueror, or to slavery in a land of barbarians been felt, to comprehend the joy that revived the city. But fear instantly returned. Kara Mustapha, with so large a force, would

not be easily driven from the prey so near his very grasp ! and the dread of the encounter paralyzed hope. The Janissaries and the Spahis were ranged in order of battle, and all seemed prepared for the contest. Sobieski, after having examined the dispositions of the Grand Vizier, coolly observed to the Princes and Generals who rode with him, "This man is badly posted—we shall beat him." Mons. de Coyer judiciously remarks, that this exclamation is not to be taken for one of those oracular phrases, spoken with the intention of exciting confidence : and he instances similar judgment in Marshal Villiers, who, when serving in the Cevennes, predicted the defeat of Marshal Tallard, from being made acquainted with his bad position at the battle of Hochshet.

The infantry of Saxony was in advance, and took up its position in the Convent of the Chartreux, situated on the mountain, (Kalenberg) but the enemy who was beneath remained still. A few volunteers only advanced ; but after some slight skirmishing, these Turkish videttes retired upon their lines.

Vienna, the object of such perils and such labours, the point to be gained by so many distinguished persons, was only at the distance of two leagues. This space, in reality so inconsiderable, was now too formidable to be got over in a single day. The Kalenberg presents towards the Danube, rocks and precipices ; but the side that faces the city shows a more easy slope, which may be ascended in an hour and a half. The summit is covered with a thick wood, in which stands the Hermitage of the Chartreux ; and lower down, an ancient castle is situated. On the side, and at the foot of the mountain, vines are cultivated ; and four paths, known only to the wood-cutters and the vine-dressers, conduct to the top. By these paths the army on the summit must descend.

The villages of Nussdorff, Vahring, Heiligsstad, Daling, Kernals, and others, were occupied by great numbers of the enemy, and fenced with a threatening artillery. Redoubts and batteries covered this ground ; which, from its inequality, was a great difficulty to the Liberrators. The King, having remarked all these circumstances, saw the impossibility of surmounting so many obstacles at once ; and noting the most essential points to be gained first, he gave his orders accordingly, that the courage and resolution of his troops should be next day shown. The princes and generals agreed to his determination ; and night seemed to hasten, to veil in its darkness so many thousands of men eager to shed the blood of each other. This night, indeed, preceded one of the most important days which ever marked the calendar of Europe ; the day in which it was to be decided, whether Vienna was to fall before Mahomet the IV., and to suffer the fate of Constantinople under Mahomet the II. ! Whether the empire of the West, was to be added to that of the East ! Whether, asks Mons. de Coyer, Europe itself might remain Christian ? We shall see the issue of the event, and to whom the empire of Germany owes its place in Christendom.

[To be concluded in our next.]

RECOLLECTIONS IN QUARTERS.

I.—ADVENTURE IN THE WOODS.

IT was after General Proctor's unfortunate defeat, and whilst retreating from the frontier of Niagara, I found myself with another subaltern and a small party of men, winding along the shore of Lake Ontario in a large open boat. We came up with some ladies and invalids who had been left behind, and I was introduced by the wife of an officer to an interesting French lady, young and unmarried. I was requested to take her under my care, and escort her to her destination, as our boats afforded the only means by which she might join her friends. As may well be conceived, I was not sorry to undertake the office of guardian, and placing Mademoiselle with all care in our boat, we continued our voyage. When the shades of evening were closing around us, a lowering sky proclaimed that a storm was at hand, and whilst rounding a bluff point of rock, rising high in precipitous cliffs above the heaving waters of the lake, severe gusts of wind, accompanied with rain, beat directly in our faces, and continuing to increase, obliged us to pull into a creek for shelter. We found a miserable hut at the head of the creek, and the fisherman who occupied it, after assisting us to haul our boat on shore, to secure it from the effects of the storm, informed us, that three miles further in the woods there was a comfortable house where the lady might be accommodated. Leaving the men in possession of the hut, my brother subaltern and myself set out with Mademoiselle; we easily found the way to the farm-house, as it was not quite dark when we arrived, and found it occupied by a young female, left in charge of it by the owners. A comfortable fire and good cheer rewarded our toils; and we sat up till a late hour, loth to leave; but feeling it our duty to the men, and the impropriety of spending the night in a house occupied by two defenceless females, we were compelled to return to our party. At last we tore ourselves from the farm-house, and bearing each a torch of split pine, we proceeded on our way towards the shores of the lake. The wind blew in mournful gusts through the dark woods; the path was intricate: unskilled in the management of our torches, they were speedily extinguished; and stumbling over the fallen trees, we soon lost all traces of the path. I urged my companion, who was greatly bewildered by our disagreeable situation, to quicken his steps; but we had not advanced far before we found ourselves entangled in thick brush-wood. What was now to be done we knew not—uncertain where the farm-house lay which we had just quitted, we could not retrace our steps. If we wandered farther, we might either perish in a morass, or be lost for ever in the boundless forest which surrounded us. The prowling wolf and bear were not forgotten by us—at last a thought struck me. Finding ourselves under a large tree, we got up into it, and exerting our lungs to the utmost, we roared out conjointly, and at intervals, "We're lost in the woods! —We're lost in the w-o-o-ds!" After continuing this exercise for some time, a faint hollo answered us, which gradually became stronger, until the barking of the fisherman's dog, and a light glimmer through the trees set our minds at rest. The fisherman soon joined us, and conducted us in safety to his hut. He told us that happening to go

out for wood to replenish his fire, he had heard our cries, which the wind bore towards him, and judging from whom they proceeded, he lost no time in setting out in search of us.

II.—THE LOST DRAGOON.

It is not generally known that underneath the walls of Trinity College, Dublin, there is a range of gloomy vaults, in which are entombed many of the illustrious dead of the Irish capital. This cemetery has been for many years shut up; and about the time when it began to be disused, the melancholy and affecting circumstance happened which I am now going to relate. An officer of the 4th Dragoons, who had enjoyed the affections of a fair Hibernian maid, and whilst every preparation was making for that consummation most devoutly to be wished for by an attached and youthful pair, chanced to be on guard at the Castle. Lounging about in his uniform, and exhibiting to the admiring eyes of many a love-sick damsel his handsome person, set off with all

“The pomp and panoply of glorious war,”

a funeral procession passed him; and seeing that the remains of some person of consequence were about to be consigned to their parent earth in a private and unostentatious manner, curiosity prompted him to follow in the melancholy train. The procession took the direction of the College; and, passing under the archway, arrived at the entrance to the vaults. Here was seen the last of the gallant soldier. He was missed from his guard: his place at the mess-table (which he used to enliven with his hilarity and good-humour,) remained empty that evening. The following morning his mistress, in the figurative language of the East, “dropped the anchor of hope in a harbour of anxiety;” and conjecture was at a stand-still to account for his protracted absence. Months, a year rolled past, still no tidings of the absentee. At last another funeral wended its way towards the Trinity vaults. The mourners descended into their dark recesses. In passing along one of the sepulchral galleries, their feet crushed the mouldering bones of a skeleton. Imagine their astonishment, when they observed beside it a steel casque and rusted sabre. On examining the bones, the flesh seemed to have been eaten off them by voracious rats. The sword-belt and pouch were also nearly devoured: and after a great deal of speculation as to the identity of the unfortunate individual, who evidently had strayed into the vaults on a former occasion, had lost himself in their gloom, had been starved to death, and finally devoured, it was eventually found out to be the young and ill-fated dragoon.

III.—AN ENNISKILLENER.

An ensign of the gallant Enniskillen regiment (the 27th), who had just been gazetted, was travelling by the mail in Ireland to join his corps. Hearing a passenger on the coach make some comments on the regiment which he did not relish,—“You thief of the world!” says he, “is it after abusing my own regiment ye are, and me sitting here to hear it. Guard, lend us your pistols, and stop the coach.” The accommodating guard obeyed orders; and the combatants had a round at each other by the side of the road. The same officer, when advanced

to the rank of Field-officer, had a servant, "a nate boy from sweet Tipperary." On going into action one fine morning, he ordered Pat to remain in the rear to look after his baggage. In the heat of the action a spent ball struck the Major, which stunned him; on recovering his senses, he found Pat in the middle of the square, and trying to stuff him into a sack. "Thunder and 'ounds! what are ye doing here, ye born rascal; didn't I tell ye to remain with the baggage?"—"Sure, and I thought ye'r honour was kilt, and I only wanted to give ye Christian burial."

R. M. College, Dec. 1828.

J. E. A.

HYDROGRAPHY.

NO. I.

THE WORKS OF THE LATE CAPTAIN T. HURD, R. N. HYDROGRAPHER TO THE ADMIRALTY.

HAVING, in our former number, taken a brief view of Modern Hydrography, in which we noticed principally the surveys at present in course of progress, we now proceed to consider more particularly the works of that nature which have been contributed by various individuals. In doing this, we hope to be considered as actuated exclusively by a desire of awarding to merit that tribute which is its due. The historian, or the biographer, records, in glowing language, the feats of valour achieved in the day of battle; and we would ask, why should not merit, in an equally useful shape, find its place in the annals of our country? Warlike operations, on an enemy's coast, require as much the aid of local knowledge, as those of the general in the field; perhaps more so; and the procuring of either is frequently attended with danger.

The expedition conducted by Captain Owen is one of the numerous instances of the justness of this remark, even from the effects of climate alone; and, considering the avocation of the surveyor in its simplest form, it is one which evinces a spirit of activity, and desire to be of service; one which supplies him with local knowledge of places that may become future theatres of war, and thereby stamps his services with additional value.

In pursuing our notices of maritime surveys, we have first selected those of the late Hydrographer to the Admiralty; which, like many more, from their disproportion, in point of magnitude to other works of the same nature, we did not stop to notice in the general view of them with which we first set out. Their limited number in the present instance, as will hereafter be shown, was the immediate consequence of the appointment they were the means of procuring for their author to the station of Hydrographer to the Admiralty. It is not our object to follow this officer throughout his services in the Navy, as this has been done by Mr. Marshall, in his *Naval Biography*, the contributions which he rendered in Hydrography being the object before us.

As early as 1771, we find him busily employed, assisting in the survey of the coasts of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, under the direction of Des Barres; and his exertions were of much valuable service in the construction of the charts of that part of the American coast. It was here he first displayed the inclination for that branch of his profession which was destined to be the means of raising him to the conspicuous station in it which he afterwards held.

After visiting various parts of the world, where the course of his profession led him, having obtained his commission as lieutenant, he was appointed in 1785 Surveyor-general of Cape Breton; but we are attracted now by his principal work, the Survey of the Bermuda islands. To this service he was appointed

in 1789, and the highly creditable manner in which he completed his task, will ever reflect honour on his talents and perseverance. Fully aware of the importance of delineating minutely the features of a place which was likely to become the scene of a future naval depôt, he constructed his plan of these islands on a scale sufficiently large to answer every purpose their increasing interest might demand, and this labyrinth of rocks occupied the interval of nine years in surveying, during which time he received his promotion to the rank of Commander. On his return to England, at the expiration of the above period, he employed four years more in the completion of his drawings, from which some idea may be formed of the great attention to minutiae he had observed in his survey. The plan of these islands, published by the Admiralty from the above survey, bears no comparison to it in point of scale, and is merely sufficient to show the line at which danger commences in approaching them. Their navigation is so intricate, and the hidden dangers about them so numerous, that no one thinks of frequenting them without the assistance of a pilot.

The next work which we possess of Captain Hurd's is, his excellent survey of Falmouth harbour, and Helford river, with the adjacent coast; which bears the date of 1806. In the following year he was dispatched by the Admiralty in the capacity of their Hydrographer, to survey the bay of Brest, for the use of our squadron on that coast; a survey from which the present chart of that place is constructed. In performing this duty, he was much disappointed in not meeting with that assistance which he naturally looked for in a British squadron, and was left entirely to his own resources: a proof of the state of infancy in which the science of nautical surveying then was in the Navy, as we before observed. He was afterwards on the coast of Flanders, and here his operations in the active employment of surveying terminated.

The office of Hydrographer to the Admiralty having become vacant by the resignation of Mr. Dalrymple, in consequence of ill health, the services of Captain Hurd had proved him fully equal to the duties of that situation, and in 1807 he was appointed to it. These duties, in which the general safety of the British Navy is in a great measure involved, were rendered more arduous, and required more attention, on account of the very imperfect state in which our knowledge of Hydrography then was. He accordingly lost no time in promoting, to the utmost of his power, the ends of this science; not only in the laborious duty of collecting and compiling from all good materials within his reach, but in encouraging those officers who turned their attention to surveying, and employing the influence of his station in sending them out in expeditions of this nature to various parts of the world. Among the principal surveys which were instituted and carried on under his auspices, were those of the coasts of Newfoundland, the Bahama islands, the Mediterranean, the coasts of Australia, and the extensive one of the coasts of Africa, abroad; while those of the English Channel, and the entrances of the river Thames, were going on at home. No one could feel more than he did the importance of the office which was entrusted to his care, or the value of those services which were placed at his disposal. He fulfilled the duties of this last situation during a period of sixteen years, and, by his death, which occurred in the early part of 1823, after a series of fifty-five years devoted to the service of his country, the cause of Hydrography sustained the loss of a zealous friend and supporter: one who had employed all the serviceable part of his life in the advancement of a science which was at once honourable to himself, valuable to his profession and to the world at large. During a part of the time that Captain Hurd filled the situation of Hydrographer to the Admiralty, he also held that of Secretary to the Board of Longitude. Previous to his death he was succeeded in this by Dr. T. Young, who held it until the dissolution of that Board in the course of the past year.

CUTTING OUT.

A GALLEY STORY.

A thousand glorious actions, that might claim
Triumphant laurels and immortal fame,
Confused in crowds of glorious actions lie,
And troops of heroes undistinguish'd die.—ADDISON.

“COME, come, take a tarn with that sort o’ talk.—Stand fast your palaver. You’re just like a parcel of pensioners—last battle, last breeze is always the hardest. What use in making more of a thing nor it is?—I knows what the Nile was; for I sarved with Sam Hood in the *Zealous*: and, as I’ve a bit of a Trafflygar token* about me, I suppose I knows someut o’ that. So just stopper your prate for a while.

“I’ve seed as much sarvis as most o’ my day, and I can tell you, my cocks, (and there’s Bill Tailor ’ll tell you the same,) your reg’lar-built battles are no more,—no, no more, nor skrimmaging aside some o’ your West-Ingee boat work.

“D——it, I knows what a gun is.—I knows a truck from trunnion.—I knows pepper from powder, and a shot from a shovel—still, I knows, there’s a d——d deal of difference ’twixt blazing away with the barkers aboard, and stealing into an enemy’s port, like a parcel o’ pirates, to sarve out death in the dark on his deck. I don’t say your danger’s the more—nor I don’t say your enemy’s slaughter’s the more; but I say, when you never *see* neither—why,—your head’s all the cooler, and I’m blowned but your lighter at heart.

“When your blowing out brains, and lopping off fins, your *work*’s just as well out o’ sight. It’s not the best butcher that’s always the bravest,—no more nor your smartest that make the most *noise*. No, no, my bo’s,†—I can tell you, to fight for a footing on an enemy’s deck, with, may be, no more in your fist nor a capering cutlash, and that, too, as brittle in the blade as a bottle, is as different, ay,—as different from fighting you bull-dogs aboard, as six-water grog is to double allowance.

“There’s never no denying, but that a fleet in light winds, bearing down on an enemy’s line, may get preciousy mauled afore they can open their fire;—for there was the *Sucerun*, the *Victory*, the *Lee Billisle*, and a few more of us go-along leaders the 21st of October,‡ as was reg’larly cut up in pork-pieces afore even as much as a shot was returned. It’s galling enough, to be sure, to be ‘stopping your vent,’ (as Tom Codd used to call it,) when Crappo’s unreeving your gear, and disabling your men and masts with his long-winded whistlers; but once alongside, and unmuzzle the barkers, and d——it, you know, the day’s all your own.

* A wound.

† Boys.

‡ Trafalgar.

" But just try back for a bend ;—just look at your cutting-out jobs. —See what a traverse you 've sometimes to work in the dark with your boats, from not knowing the lie o' the land, or, what's worse, not properly *timing* your tide. There you are, ay, sometimes, for four or five hours on a stretch, tugging away on your oars, afore you can even get sight o' your bird ; and then, when you closes to run her aboard, —you're so cursedly blown in the wind, and so fagged in the fins,—that if it warn't for your pluck, you'd drop like a dog. It's all very well to catch Crappo a napping, but once awake to your rigs, and he'll *do* you, or give you the devil's own dose. I knows him of old ; and I knows when he wants to decoy you,—he's more ways—ay, more ways nor Poll Potter a pay-day.

" Bill, you 'members the time we was down in the Bay,* what a banging we got in the boats ?"

" You may say that, my bo'," said Tailor, who had served with Turner in a former ship—" the time the coasters came out under kiver o' the fog."

" The same : I'm blest, but they weathered us there. 'Twas as thick as burgoo, the most o' the morn ; and to make us believe they were running the rig in the fog, (for we never let nothing go by in the boats,) they sends out a parcel o' your cochmeroy† craft, freighted with nothing nor sogers, who kept out o' sight in the hold : and knowing for sartin we'd dash in among 'em as soon as diskivered, they dodges about till it clears ; when all on a sudden, (just to tice out the boats, which, you know, were in chase in a crack,) they shapes a sham-Abram course,—deadens their way with ballast-bags over the bows, and let us come up with 'em hand over fist.

" Well, you know, just as the barge, pinnace, and two double-bank'd cutters—(for 'twas only a fortnight afore the launch was sunk by a shot from the shore)—well, just as we'd picked out four o' the largest, and each boat rows out, and runs alongside to take quiet possession, (for we never dreamt they'd as much as a musket aboard—) up pops a parcel o' your parley-voo sogers, and lets fly the infarnalest fire that ever was poured upon man. There we all went staggering astarn—there wasn't a soul as escaped in the barge. There was the killed and kicking, dropping every way at once—some across the gunnel—some on the tops of the thwarts—some laying under, and winged up, like ballast, in the bottom of the boat ; whilst the few hands as was left with life were bleeding and bailing all the way back to the ship : for, as luck would have it, the frigate was to leeward,—and the fore lug brought us aboard—"

" Did the other boats buy it ?" asked one of the group assembled round the fore bits.

" To be sure they did," said Turner—" though not so badly cut up as the barge ; and what's more, they had to up stick for the barkey, as well as ourselves.

" Howsomever, we made amends for it after, on the West-Ingee station—for, you see, as soon as the ship comes back to Spithead, the

* Bay of Biscay.

† Chasse-marée.

first twenty-five on the books, as recovered their wounds, were drafted into the G——e frigate, as was fittin' for foreign——"

"Ay, *she* was the ship, *she* took the *shinc* : but 'it warn't wi' your polishing o' pins, and scrubbing o' copper, as changed—ay, colour with every cloud as passed over your pennant. She'd none o' your chaffing cheeks—none o' your Irish purchases, as wore out your hemp and your hands : and as for your blinking o' blocks—why, as we knew where to *clap* 'em, we just looked as light, and I'm sartin, led every thing fifty times *fairer*, nor one half o' your finniken, fiddle-rigged craft—no, no,—she was always like a Maltese biscuit, rough and ready."

"Well, but I say, Tom," interrupted Tailor, who was more anxious to drag the former into a relation of a story, where he was aware Turner was the principal actor, than the other he had anticipated, convinced that it would prove more amusing to his auditory. "Well, but never mind the West-Ingée work to-night—come nearer home—give 'em the Conket business,—that 'll give 'em a notion o' things."

"A notion!" said Turner, in a tone of contempt—"It's easy to talk of a notion—but *I* tell you, no one's never a notion o' nothing, but such as 'ave tasted the *thing* itself.—Look at your pictur's stuck up in your print-shops—painted by a parcel o' know nothing chaps, as don't know the main-brace from the captain's breeches. D'y'e think that a dab of blue-water—a brush of black smoke—a few round holes in your sails, or a stick tumbling over the side, can give even the ghost of a notion of the work that's going on within. No, no ; my cocks—it isn't prating in a pot-house, or painting on paper, as can come with-in hail o' the naked truth."

"Well! we know that ; but never mind," said Tailor, perceiving that, like most brave men, Tom felt a degree of repugnance at sounding his own praises—"give it us for once in a way—it does a fellow's heart good, to sometimes hear of a bit of a brush."

"Well, well ; I suppose you must have her," said Tom—"but, blow me—though I'm not a fellow as would rather swallow a grape-shot nor a glass o' grog ; but, somehow or other, I doesn't know how 'tis—but, I'd almost rather be *in* it again nor tell it."

"Well, you see, when Bill and myself belonged to the saucy N——s, —Bill! wasn't she a beauty? I think I never seed such a craft—why, she'd wear in her own length—ay, and eat the out o' the very wind itself."

"Well, in one of our cruizes off the Black rocks—(for, you see, as the skipper wasn't altogether one of old Billy-blue's * *favourites*, the ship was, sometimes, for a six or seven months' spell, kept knocking about, as look-out frigate to the in-shore squadron)—and, as one day, we was working up with an easterly wind, to connitre the French fleet, laying in Brest-outer roads, the *skipper* sees, over the land, for he always went, like a man, to the mast-head himself, a whacking man-o-war brig, laying all a-taunto, close under the batteries, in Conket Bay. I was at the mast at the time ; for, there's Bill knows, he never trusted (that's in the starboard watch) a soul to take his glass aloft but myself."

'Well,' says he, squinting through his bring-em-near, as he steady'd her over the cap—for, damme, he was a fine fellow—sarch the sarvice from Nelson down, and, blow me, if you'd a-found a finer; he'd the pluck of one o' your reg'lar-built bull-dogs; he cared no more for a battery, nor he did for a breeze; though, of the two, I'm sartin he'd sooner be spiking a gun nor spilling a sail—'Well, dam it,' says he, 'she looks like a *touch-me-not* too;—but never mind,' says he, shutting his glass, and shoving it into my fist, 'never mind, we'll at her to-night for all that'—and down he goes upon deck.

"Well, there was, 'send for the first lieutenant'—'Mr. Smith,' says he, as soon as he pops his head upon deck—'Mr. Smith,' says he, in a half-an-half laugh, as if to try how the tother would take it—'I think,' says he, 'we've a *job* for the boats to-night.'

"Well, there was the first leaftenant rubbing his hands, strutting up and down the deck, and cutting as many capers as a midshipman over a dead marine—for you see he felt himself more nor a half-made skipper. Well, you know, as soon as it gets wind, 'twas to be a reg'lar volunteering business (for, you see, it flew through the frigate like wild-fire,) every man, fore-and-aft, from Dirty-Dick, at the coppers, to the captain's coxen, were tumbling up to give in their names for the fray. There was the skipper picking out the ablest hands, and saying to them as he didn't seem to think came up to his mark,—'kase, you see, he wasn't the man as would offend a poor fellow, as was ready to risk a fin in the sarvis—no, not he—the men he refused, he refused like a man—'next time, my man—we'll have you *next* time—there's yet plenty,' says he, 'to do for us all.'

"Well, there was the cutting-out party as busy—ay, as the devil in a gale o' wind, fitting out for the fun—some was a-muffling oars—some a-sharp'ning their cutlasses on the grindstone, in the galley—some fitting out the boats' magazines—some sewing a piece of white duck round the left sleeve of their own, and their messmate's jackets—for every man was to wear a badge round his arm, to mark him from Crappo—some were a-larning their new stations from the first leaftenant. There was Bill Tailor a-stationed aloft to lose the fore-tau'sle—myself to cut the cable—one to take the wheel, 'tother this, and 'tother that:—there never was a business more properer plan'd.—Well, you know, to come the decoy over Crappo, we works five or six miles to win'ward o' the port; when, just a little afore dark, we puts her head off the land, and makes all sail, to make Johnny believe he was in chase of something we seed in the offing.

"As soon 'twas thoroughly dark—there was, in studden-sails, round to, trim sharp, and beat back within three or four mile o' the port.—Then there was out boats, and man and arm, in a brace o' shakes.—Well, just as we were all ready to shove off,—the oars tossed up, and the first leaftenant going over the side, the skipper stops him, and says—'Smith,' says he, 'I doesn't know how it is, but some how or other, I never *could* be a looker on in my life—so, if you've no objection,' says he, 'I'll take up my birth in the barge.' This, in course, puts Smith in a pet; howsomever, there was no time for talk—both on

'em bundles into the boat—there was 'shove off'—'success'—and out o' sight of the ship in a crack.

"Well, as the wind and tide was against us, we'd a tug of, ay, more nor an hour-and-a-half, afore we finds ourselves fairly in the mouth o' the harbour—I say, Bill—some o' your praters would a-larned a lesson that night—"

"You may say that, bo'," said Tailor.

"Damme—if dumb men were ever more silent—Why, we was all obligated to swallow our backy-juice, for fear spitting it out should alarm the sogers ashore.

"The moon was down, but the stars were infarnally bright; and, what was worse, every stroke we gave, the blades of our oars looked all of a blaze—for, you know, with an easterly wind the sea seems always afire.

"Well, the anchorage was as still as a churchyard—there was nothing to be heard but the ripple of the tide, and the squeaking, whistling chirrup of the sand-lark feeding on the beach. It was about two bells,* in the middle watch; when just as we gets within—let's see—a matter of three or four cable's lengths of the craft, there was lay on our oars for the rest o' the boats to come up—As soon as the boats had taken their station—two steering for one quarter, and two for t'other,—then,—there was dash alongside."

"And a dashing business it was," said Tailor.

"Why, yes," continued Turner, "the Frenchmen were all at their quarters—had their boarding-nettings traced-up fore-and-aft, and let every man Jack of us get catched in the meshes, afore they offered to fire as much as a musket. There we were, clinging in the shrouds and netting, like a parcel o' spread eagles, for Crappo to pop and pike at us, in spite of ourselves; for you see, we couldn't get down on the deck. They made mince-meat of us all in a moment—some fell on the broad o' their backs in the boats—some overboard, and were never seen more. This here seam in my cheek, was a plunge of a pike, which I'm sartin would 'ave gone through both sides—ay, and reg'larly spri'-sail-yarded me, if my quid hadn't brought up the pint; well, down I drops on the top of a jolly, as was floored along two o' the thawts. I was a minute or so, afore I comes to myself; but, as soon as I finds the blood in my mouth—here's at 'em again, says I, and in I jumps head-foremost, through one of her ports,—thinking, in course, I'd be backed by the rest o' the barges' crew—for, you see, in a business o' that sort, it doesn't *do* to be looking astern to see if you're followed or no. It was just the port abreast of her capten—and, as soon as I gets a fair footing on deck,—may I never see light, if I didn't clear the whole starboard side of her waist myself—and, why?—bekase I thought I was backed; and so did the French,—for for'ard they flies, like a parcel o' dancing devils to get on the folksel. I mowed down, ay, four or five fellows myself; for, you see, there was no one left as could lend me a hand—though *that*, to be sure, I didn't know at the time: well, just as I turns round,—thinking, you know, to rally up my shipmates,—who the devil should front me, and fire his pistol slap in my face,

* One o'clock in the morning.

but the French skipper himself!—down I falls at his feet, for he follows up his fire with a cut of his cutlash, as nigh-hand severed my sconce! The ball missed my mug—but it splintered my neck—and reg'larly sprung my starboard collar-bone—What comed of the boats, you'd better ax Bill."

"Comed on 'em!" said Tailor—"gad, I don't know, what 'ould a-come on 'em, if we hadn't cut and run when we did—why, except the first leaftenant and skipper, there wasn't in all the four boats, a man on us,—as hadn't, somewhere or other, an eyelet-hole worked in his hide; nor was Mister Crappo (as Tom told you just now) satisfied with piking and peppering us, but he must pelt us with all sorts of combustibles—cold shot,—top-mauls,—marl-spikes, and billets o' wood."

Here Tailor paused to permit Turner to proceed; but Tom insisting on the speaker's continuing, exclaimed—"Go on, Bill—go on, I'll spell you bine-by."

"Well," continued Tailor, "as luck 'ould have it,—the ebb tide drifted the boats clean out o' the harbour clear of the batteries—for as to pulling—there wasn't five men in the fifty, as could even sit on the thaws, much more strike-out at their oars.—Howsomever, by the help of our sails, (tho' stepping our mast was no easy matter) we soon fetches the frigate to leeward. There she was laying-to off the port like a pirate. All hands were on deck, waiting and watching to see us bring out the brig.—As soon as she hails the barge, the captain sings out,—'Up wi' the whip, up wi' the whip on the main-yard in a moment,'—to hoist in the wounded, you know,—aye, and the killed, too: for, you see, in the dark, 'twas no easy matter to know the dead from the dying.

"Well, there was lights and lanterns flying fore-and-aft in a crack. The doctor, his two mates and loblolly-boys, were tumbling up the ladders with bandages, plaisters, tow, tarniquets, and what-not from the cockpit; for as fast as whipped in, both killed and wounded were laid 'twixt the guns on the weather side o' the waist.

"But the worst of all was to see the poor women searching for their husbands. There they were, snatching the lanterns out of each other's fists, then shoving 'em in our faces, and wiping, and swabbing-up wi' their aprons the blood from our mugs, to try and discern their men. There was Tom's poor wife—(poor soul, I'll mind her, as long as I live)—there she was, tearing her long beshivilled hair, which hung down, divided over each shoulder, for all the world like hanks of hemp. 'Kase, as *he* was one o' the missing, 'twas only nat'ral to suppose, he was one o' the six who was piked o'erboard from the brig.—Damme, Tom," said Tailor, looking at Turner, who hung down his head—"You needn't be ashamed—she was a craft fit for a skipper—and what 's more, I couldn't believe 'twas in woman to think so much for a man, as *she* did for you.—So, spell, oh!"—said Tailor, thinking he had satisfied his auditory with that part of the narrative of which Tom was deficient.

"Well," resumed Tom, "as soon as I comes to myself next morning—where does I find myself but in the French skipper's cabin—hung up in his cot—laid out in lavender, and treated like a lady. There

was the captain—let's see what was his name?—*Lee-lee-lee-strange*; and a d——d strange fellow he was. There he was, sitting by my side, giving me drink to cool my mouth, and, tending me, for all the world, like one o' your Haslar hags.* He sat up with me two nights himself, and not a soul but the doctor he'd let come, ay, within hail o' me. Well, as soon as I was able to shift my bob, ashore I goes to the hospital. There was the skipper coming day after day, sometimes bringing me fruit, sometimes giving me money—and many's the bottle o' brandy he'd a brought me, if the doctors had only a-let him. I hard often afore of your French politeness; but d—— it, thinks I, this is *more* nor a bow or a scrape. What the devil does he see in *me*, says I, one day as he pulls out a 'Polion,—*I'm* one of the last, thinks I, he should treat in this sort o' fashion—for, you know, I happened to be the only fellow amongst us as did him a mischief. Wasn't I the chap as mowed down four of his men! and, moreover, didn't he lay me, with his own hand, stretched for dead on his deck!

"Howsomever, as soon as I gets well o' my wounds, they marches me inland to Verdun. Well, I wasn't there a fortnight afore the Governor sends for me, and gets one o' your tarpeturs† to unlay his parlee-voo-lingoo, and tarn it into twice-laid English. 'Well,' says the tarpetur, 'the governor desires me to say, as you brought a good karector away wi' you from Brest—that if so be, (for you see the fellow spoke capital English,)—that if so be, you've any likin' for your liberty, you may have it—but mind,' says he, 'it all depends on yourself.' Well, I makes a sort o' a salam, for, you see, you'll never do nothing with Crappo if you don't bow and scrape, ay, and bend your body almost double, like a boot-jack. 'Well,' says I, 'I've nothing to say, no more nor this, that liberty's sweet all the world over.' Howsomever, after a little palaver, the tarpetur comes to the pint:—'Well,' says he, 'the governor desires me to say, if so be you've a likin' *that* way, he'll make you a gemman; and, moreover, a leaftenant in Bonypartie's sarvice.'

"'I'm obliged all the same, Sir,' says I, making a grand salam to the governor, 'but as I never had a tarn for the thing—that's to say, never sarved my time to the trade of a gemman—if it's all the same to the governor, says I, 'I'd rather remain as I am.'

"Well, instead of giving him offence, I'm blest if the old gemman didn't shake me by the fist, and swore, as the tarpetur afterwards told me, I was a d——d fine fellow, and too good a man to be a gemman in any sarvice."

NOTE.—This story is founded on fact, and the hero of it, is now living in London with Capt. M——s of the Navy.

* Nurses of Haslar Hospital, Portsmouth.

† Interpreters.

TWELVE YEARS' MILITARY ADVENTURE.*

WE resume our notice of this lively and intelligent narrative. Sated with India, we meant to have made our "salaam," and returned with our gallant author to Europe; but the mutiny at Vellore, and the prowess of our Indian brethren at Bourbon and Java, arrest us by the way.

Referring to the former catastrophe, the author, who was present towards the close of the affair, after glancing at the immediate objects of the mutineers, (the massacre of all the Europeans in the garrison, and the keeping possession of the fort in the name of Tippoo's descendants,) states his belief that the plot originated entirely with the Mussulmans, and that the discontented Hindoo Sepoys were not let into the secret of its ulterior objects, although intended to be employed as tools in the consummation of the deed. The scheme was principally hatched in the first regiment, chiefly composed of Mussulmans. Nothing could be better planned than the whole business, nor more successfully commenced.

After relating the surprise and butchery of the 69th British regiment and of their own European officers by the mutineers, the author proceeds to describe their discomfiture and annihilation by the prompt and decisive measures of Col. Gillespie, who, at the first intelligence of the mutiny, set out from Arcot with the 19th dragoons. Of the murdered officers who lay stiffening in their gore, many were recognized by the narrator as intimate friends.

"But the most affecting circumstance in this combination of horrors occurred in the murder of three officers belonging to one of the Sepoy battalions. The particulars transpired on the trial of one of the mutineers, who was the principal agent in the business. These young men lived together in the same house, and, on the first alarm, naturally endeavoured to reach their barracks. But, on their way, finding how matters stood, and not being able to gain the European barracks, they ran back to their own house, and shut themselves up in a small room where there was a bath. They were pursued by the mutineers who were already in the next room to them, when one of the young officers, hearing their voices, called out 'Now we are safe; for here is so and so,' mentioning the name of a young Sepoy who had been an orderly-boy in his father's house when he commanded the regiment. Coming forth then from his hiding-place, followed by his comrades, in full reliance on the gratitude of one who had been his playmate when a boy, and whom, since he had joined the regiment, he had treated with every mark of affection and tenderness, he called out, 'so and so, you will save us.' The young villain replied with an abusive oath, and, levelling his piece, shot his old playfellow and benefactor through the body. The poor lads fled into the bath, and were there butchered. I saw their bodies just as they lay after the fatal deed—all huddled together in the bath, with their clothes half burnt from the fire of the muskets."

Being appointed commanding engineer to the expedition against the Isle of Bourbon, under the command of Commodore Rowley and Col.

* Continued from page 103.

Keating, the author embarked with the latter on board the *Boadicea*, the *Nereide* being in company.

"This was the first time I ever sailed in a man-of-war. The *Boadicea* was a fine old English frigate of the first class, with a manly, gallant crew, and commanded by a man who, whether we consider him as a member of society or an officer, merited the highest praise, being beloved and respected by all who were associated or served with him. He had the happy art, which few possess, of keeping tight the reins of authority, without relaxing the bonds of affection. Such was Captain, now Admiral Sir Josias Rowley.

"The *Nereide* was commanded by Capt. Willoughby, a man who thrust his head into every gun, and ran it against every stone wall, he could find from Cape Comorin to Moscow. When I knew him, his face was cut and hacked in all directions; and since then, I understand, his Russian campaigns (for he was not content with sea-fighting) have not left him an eye to see out of. While on the Cape station, whether in command of the Otter sloop, or of the dirty little twelve-pounder frigate, the *Nereide*, he was the terror of both the Isles of France and Bourbon, on which he used frequently to land, more, I believe, by way of frolic than any thing else."

According to the author's characteristic account, the Isle of Bourbon was captured by a *coup d'esprit* rather than a *coup-de-main*, a very praiseworthy interlude to our general system of "John Bull fighting."

The troops being landed in two divisions, the principal, under Col. Keating, to the eastward, and the second led by Col. Fraser, of the 86th, to the westward of St. Denis, the capital of the island, the latter column was first enabled to approach and attack the town, owing to unexpected difficulties encountered by the main body. The enemy perceiving the dispositions for attack, sent out a flag of truce to propose a cessation of hostilities.

"Col. Keating not being yet arrived, Col. Fraser sent me into the town with the officer bearing the flag of truce, to inform the Commandant that, not being empowered to treat, he could not, in the absence of the commanding officer, take upon himself to agree to a suspension of hostilities, unless he were put in possession of some of the posts on the opposite side of the river. But no sooner had I reached the Commandant's, having previously gone through the operation of being blindfolded on passing the defences, than I met Col. Keating in the act of entering the house, having come at full gallop from Grand Chaloupe, and made his way, by some means or other, through the enemy's outposts into the town.

"He began, in his usual *brusque* manner, by informing the Commandant, in broken French, that he was the identical Col. Keating commanding the expedition; and that he had, contrary to the ordinary practice of war, come in person, in order that he might preserve the town and garrison; for a column, with which he had not the power of communicating, was then advancing from St. Mary's, with orders to attack the town without delay; and that the only way to prevent the consequences, was to surrender at discretion. The French Governor, a mild, quiet kind of man, seemed not to understand this summary way of going to work. '*Mais, Monsieur le Colonel,*' said he, '*nous avons des bonnes postes.*' 'Posts, or not posts,' says Col. Keating, 'if you don't surrender this minute, I can't answer for your life.' The Frenchman shrugged his shoulders, repeated his observations, and attempted to put on a determined air; but this would not do. 'There's a devil of a fellow commanding that column from St. Mary's,' added the Colonel, 'and your old friend Willoughby is there also.' At the sound of the latter name the Governor started. A distant shot was now heard. 'There they are, close to your gates,' says Col. Keating: 'you had better make haste; you shall have the honours of war, and private property

shall be respected ; but nothing more.' In short, the poor Governor was fairly bullied out of his island. Not but what there were troops enough to take half-a-dozen such islands.

After the capture of the Mauritius, which followed that of Bourbon, and at which our author was also present, he accompanied the expedition to Java, in the quality of extra Aide-de-camp to Sir Samuel Achmuty.

Previous to the debarkation of the troops, the author having landed with Lieut.-Col. M'Kenzie, the chief engineer of the expedition, to reconnoitre the coast, they were drawn into an ambushade by the agency of a Chinese guide, and very narrowly escaped capture or death. The details of the storming of the lines of Cornelis, which led to the surrender of the island by Gen. Jansens, we must pass over as too copious for our limits ; but we must afford space to the following noble trait of Sepoy bravery and discipline, remarking by the way, that these "natives" appear, under proper guidance, as brave and devoted a race as ever shared the honour of the British uniform.

"The cool bravery of a Bengal Sepoy in this action, (at Weltefresden, on the advance to Cornelis,) is worthy of being recorded. In the pursuit he had singled out one of the enemy's European Grenadiers, who, finding that his opponent was a black man, faced about, and having fired his musket at him, charged him with his bayonet. The gallant Rajpoot received him in a similar manner, and buried his bayonet in his body. An officer of one of the European regiments, who witnessed the conflict at a distance, on coming up, asked the Sepoy if he was not loaded : 'Yes,' said he, 'but our officer told us not to fire.'"

The author was blown up in the redoubt taken by Col. Gibbs's column.

"The shock raised me several feet in the air, and then threw me down on my face, almost deprived of sense and breath. The first thought that suggested itself to me on recovering my ideas, was that I had been killed, and was then actually suffering for my sins in the infernal regions ; and it was some time before the cloud of dust and sulphur would permit me to recognize any object that could lead me to suppose I was still an inhabitant of this terrestrial globe ; while the showers of stones, dirt, and timber, which kept descending from their vertical flight, caused me to expect that, if I were still in the land of the living, I should not long continue so. Col. Gibbs and myself were the only persons present who were not either killed or seriously wounded."

In Feb. 1812, the author quitted India for England, in the Akbar frigate, Capt. Drury. On the passage to St. Helena, he relates :

"I used frequently to take my place on a gun on the main-deck, and listen to the sailors telling their stories, as they sat in groupes over their grog. These tales were generally about Jack and some fairy queen, who had taken a fancy to him, and transported him to her palace, where he was, of course, nobly entertained. I recollect in one of these *tâtes-à-tâtes* between Jack and her fairy Majesty, the former was reciting some marvellous adventure, something in the style of *Aeneas* to his Dido, when the Queen suddenly exclaimed, 'D—n my eyes, Jack, you don't say so !' This was too much for my risibles, so I was forced to withdraw, to avoid giving offence. A true seaman is certainly a distinct animal from the rest of the human species. Long may he be so, for I cannot bear any innovation upon the old English Jack Tar. I am not superstitious, but when the old naval button, under which Rodney conquered and Nelson died, was altered, I prophesied some disaster ; and sure enough, shortly afterwards

came the capture of our frigates by the Americans. I much fear it will not end here; for, 'O tempora, O mores!' Jack now wears suspenders to his trowsers, and the duty, fore and aft, is carried on without a single oath. Is not our navy then going headlong to perdition?"

On his return to England, the author memorialized to join the army in the Peninsula, and was permitted to do so, being in the first instance appointed to a company in a Portuguese corps attached to the light division, and subsequently promoted to a company in a British regiment. He continued to serve till the peace of 1814, when he returned to England, and, as it appears, quitted the service. His Peninsular sketches are characterized by the same shrewd intelligence which stamps his Indian "Adventures;" and the narrative, altogether, may aspire to a place beside "Sketches of India," and "The Subaltern."

The following anecdotes are extracted:—

"A facetious friend of mine used to say, that he had eaten so much beef for the last six months, that he was ashamed to look a bullock in the face."

Near Orthez:

"While we were halted in column, previously to the disposition for the attack, the Commandant of the cavalry passed us, all bedaubed with lace, and having the trappings of his horse covered with shells. 'Och! we shall have aisy work of it,' said a voice from the ranks, 'for there he goes to *shell* them out of the position.'"

At the battle of Orthez:

"While we were amusing ourselves with conjectures of what was next to be done, Lord Wellington came from the village of St. Bois, (the post in dispute,) quietly walking his horse, and chatting with some of the staff, just as if nothing of consequence was going on, although it was clear that his principal attack was partially repulsed. On coming up to our division, he ordered our left brigade to follow him, and very deliberately formed it into a line, along the valley, thus connecting the attacks on the right and left. In effecting this, he received a wound from a spent shot in the left leg, which, though it did not prevent his continuing on horseback, confined him for a few days afterwards."

Before Bayonne, when it was reported to Lord Wellington that the French had withdrawn their posts in our front, his Lordship,

"Having looked through his telescope for a short time, and made a few inquiries, exclaimed, 'Off to attack, Hill, by G—d!' He immediately ordered the fourth division and part of the third to the bridge of the Nive, and galloped off to join Sir Rowland. The latter had done his work nobly, and Lord Wellington, coming up just as the enemy was retreating in confusion from the last attack, is reported to have said, 'Hill, the day is all your own.'"

"A cavalry officer related to me, that he was sent express one night to Lord Wellington from a distant part of the army, with information of a sudden movement of the enemy, which all supposed to be of great consequence. His Lordship received him in bed, heard the communication, asked a few questions, and with the laconic observation, 'All's right!' fell back on his pillow, and resumed his repose."

ORIGINAL OF THE SHIPWRECK IN DON JUAN.*

IN indicating the sources which have furnished Lord Byron not only with the ideas, but with the very words in which he has told his tale of the shipwreck in the wonderful poem of "Don Juan," we think we shall both interest our readers, and contribute a few facts to the history of contemporary literature. In doing so, we disclaim the slightest design to depreciate the poet's splendid genius: it is easy to justify such appropriations either by precedent or reason; but there appears to us much singularity in the care and contrivance, (so foreign to his habitual frankness as to literary loans,) evinced by Lord Byron, to baffle detection of his original in the instance we treat of—a singularity made more remarkable by the attempt to put his readers on a false scent implied in his insinuation, that the details of the shipwreck were derived from his "Grandad's Narrative."

In other respects, Lord Byron, in writing of a shipwreck, did well to consult the very words of such mariners as have given to the world narratives of their sufferings at sea; for of such occurrences he could himself know little or nothing. The great rapidity, too, with which his poem of Don Juan was written, and in which a poem of that kind, to succeed, *must* be written, left his Lordship no opportunity of collocating his words afresh; to say nothing of the loss in point of vigour and truth, which must have been sustained by any alteration from the genuine expressions and technicalities in the actual recital of the facts from which he drew his particulars; for the incidents which arise in such calamities as those in question, are unlike what any other kind of human misery produces, and are not to be supplied by imagination.

This verbatim adaptation of what other men have left on record, touching particular facts, is not uncommon in the older writers, though modern literature prescribes the courtesy of acknowledgment. Some speeches in Shakspeare's "Coriolanus," are nothing more than metrical arrangements of the very words in Sir Thomas North's translation of "Plutarch's Lives," first published in 1579;† and passages in the im-

* In an article which appeared in the Literary Gazette under the head of "Plagiarisms of Lord Byron," the writer says, "The shipwreck scene is *merely* a versification (though a very fine one) of the account of the sufferings of the *Medusa* frigate."—Page 122, vol. for 1821. How the noble poet must have chuckled over the above erroneous pretence of having detected the source of the nautical information in "Don Juan!" Nothing could have answered Lord Byron's purpose better than what sportsmen would call a "false scent." Indeed, he tried it himself, as we shall show in the allusion to his "Grandad's Narrative."

† Some of these transfers have been pointed out in the variorum edition of Shakspeare; but as this is a voluminous work, and therefore not always at hand, we will lay before our readers a remarkable instance of what we have asserted, and which, we believe, is not indicated in the edition of the poet to which we allude. It is in the famous scene in the fourth act, between Coriolanus and Aufidius.

"I am *Caius Martius*, who hath done to thy selfe particularly, and to all the *Volsces* generally, great hurt and mischief, which I cannot denie for my surname of *Coriolanus* that I beare. For I never had other benefit nor recompense of the true and painefull service I have done, and the extreme dangers I have bene in, but this onely sur-

mortal bard's "Henry the Eighth," are, with equal accuracy, taken syllable by syllable from Holinshed's history of the reign of that monarch.

The cases, however, of Shakspeare and Lord Byron are not exactly parallel, inasmuch as the plays of the former were written for performance on the stage, and not with any view to publication; though had he lived to have been consulted by his brethren, Heminge and Condell, upon the printing an authentic edition of his works, he would, in all probability, not have left to modern critics the task of detecting the originals of some of his fine passages. Even Chaucer, upwards of four hundred years ago, was not content to borrow without acknowledgment. In his pathetic story of Griselda, equalled only, (and we say it reverently,) by some of the narratives in the Bible, he states that he was told it at Padua by

"Fraunceis Petrark, the Laureat-Poete,"

though Chaucer does not seem to have known that Petrarch must have learned it from the Decameron of Boccaccio, whose narration of this tale, however, is infinitely surpassed by that of the old English poet; and, in like manner, Chaucer, in telling the tale of "Hugelin of Pisa," (Ugolino) distinctly refers to Dante as his authority.

But to return to Lord Byron: the tale of the Shipwreck, if not the finest thing in "Don Juan," is confessedly the most popular; and this is owing to the very "borrowings" which we will presently bring to light. Behold in this the power of truth, however homely in its expressions, over fiction, however ingenious and brilliant! In being content to transcribe rather than invent, Lord Byron has framed a story which will go down to remotest posterity.

The first passage which we shall take from the poem, consists of the

name; a good memorie and witness of the malice and displeasure thou shouldest bear me. Indeed, the name only remaineth with me: for the rest, the envie and crueltie of the people of Rome have taken from me, by the sufferance of the dastardly nobilitie and magistrates, who have forsaken me, and let me be banished by the people. That extremetie hath now driven me to come as a poor suter, to take thy chimnie harth, not of any hope I have to save my life thereby. For if I had feared death, I would not have come hither to have put myself in hazard."—North's Plutarch, folio, p. 232.

"My name is Caius Marcius, who hath done
To thee particularly, and to all the Volsces,
Great hurt and mischief; thereto witness may
My surname Coriolanus: The painful service,
The extreme dangers, and the drops of blood
Shed for my thankless country, are requited
But with that surname: a good memory,
And witness of the malice and displeasure
Which thou should'st bear me: only that name remains;
The cruelty and envy of the people,
Permitted by our dastard nobles, who
Have all forsook me, hath devoured the rest;
And suffered me by the voice of slaves to be
Whoop'd out of Rome. Now, this extremity
Hath brought me to thy hearth; not out of hope,
Mistake me not, to save my life; for if
I had feared death, of all men in the world,
I would have voided thee."

Coriolanus, Act 4th, Scene 5th.

27th, 28th, and 29th Stanzas of the second Canto, and the reader will be surprised to find how closely the noble poet has followed certain particulars in an account of the "Loss of the American ship, Hercules, on the coast Caffraria, June 16th, 1796," inserted in the third volume of a work published in Edinburgh in 1812, entitled, "Shipwrecks and Disasters at Sea."

XXVII.

"At one o'clock, the wind with sudden shift
Threw the ship right into the trough of the sea,
Which struck her aft, and made an awkward rift,
Started the stern-post, also shattered the
Whole of her stern frame, and ere she could lift
Herself from out her present jeopardy,
The rudder tore away: 'twas time to sound
The pumps, and there were four feet water found."

Don Juan, Canto II.

"Night came on worse than the day had been, and a sudden shift of wind, about midnight, threw the ship into the trough of the sea, which struck her aft, tore away the rudder, started the stern-post, and shattered the whole of her stern frame. The pumps were immediately sounded, and in the course of a few minutes the water had increased to four feet." p. 316. 3d vol.—*Shipwrecks and Disasters at Sea.—Loss of the Hercules.*

XXVIII.

"One gang of people instantly was put
Upon the pumps, and the remainder set
To get up part of the cargo, and what not,
But they could not come at the leak as yet;
At last they did get at it really, but
Still their salvation was an even bet;
The water rush'd through in a way quite puzzling,
While they thrust sheets, shirts, jackets, bales of muslin"

Don Juan, Canto II.

"One gang was instantly put on them, and the remainder of the people employed in getting up rice from the run of the ship, and heaving it over, to come at the leak if possible. After three or four hundred bags were thrown into the sea, we did get at it, and found the water rushing into the ship with astonishing rapidity; therefore, we thrust sheets, shirts, jackets, bales of muslin, and every thing of the like description that could be got, into the opening." p. 316. 3d vol. *Shipwrecks at Sea.—Loss of the Hercules.*

XXIX.

"Into the opening! but all such ingredients
Would have been vain, and they must have gone down
Despite of all their efforts and expedients,
But for the pumps; I'm glad to make them known
To all brother tars who may have need hence,
For fifty tons of water were upthrown
By them per hour, and they had all been undone
But for the maker, Mr. Mann, of London."

Don Juan, Canto II.

"Notwithstanding the pumps discharged fifty tons of water an hour, the ship certainly must have gone down had not our expedients been attended with some success. The pumps, to the excellent construction of which I owe the preservation of my life, were made by Mr. Mann of London." pp. 316 & 17.—*Shipwrecks at Sea.—Loss of the Hercules.*

In the Stanzas immediately succeeding the above, Lord Byron leaves his researches into the details connected with the wreck of the *Hercules*, and finds something to his purpose in Captain Inglefield's narrative of the "loss of the *Centaur* man-of-war in 1782," which will be found in page 40 of the same volume.

XXX.

"As day advanced the weather *seemed to abate*,
And then the leak they reckon'd to reduce,

* * * * *

The wind blew *fresh again*: as it grew late,
A squall came on, and while *some guns broke loose*,
A *gust*, which all descriptive power transcends,
Laid, with one blast, the ship on her beam ends.

XXXI.

"There she lay motionless, and seemed upset;
The water left the hold, and wash'd the decks,
And made a scene men do not soon forget:

* * * * *

XXXII.

"Immediately the masts were cut away,
Both main and mizen; first the mizen went,
The main-mast follow'd; but the ship still lay
Like a mere log, and baffled our intent.
Foremast and bowsprit were cut down,* and they
Eased her at last, (although we never meant
To part with all till every hope was blighted)
And then with violence the old ship righted."

Don Juan, Canto II.

"About two in the morning the wind lulled, and we flattered ourselves the gale was breaking. Soon after, there was much thunder and lightning from the south-east, with rain, when strong gusts of wind began to blow, which obliged me to haul up the main sail. Scarce was this done, *when a gust*, exceeding in violence, every thing of the kind I had ever seen, or could conceive, *laid the ship on her beam-ends*. The water forsook the hold, and appeared between decks—the ship lay motionless, and, to all appearance, irrecoverably *overset*. Immediate directions were given to *cut away the main and mizen-masts*, trusting, when the ship righted, to be able to wear her. On cutting one or two lanyards, the *mizen-mast went first over*, but without producing the smallest effect on the ship, and, on cutting the lanyard of one shroud, the *main-mast followed*. I had the mortification to see the *fore-mast and bowsprit also go over*. On this the ship immediately righted with great violence. Three guns broke loose on the main-deck, &c. &c."—P. 41.—*Shipwrecks and Disasters at Sea.—Loss of the Centaur.*

* It is worthy of remark, that in his first variation from the original text, the noble poet has committed an egregious blunder in seamanship, when he says, "the foremast and bowsprit were cut down." Now, when a ship is on her beam ends, every endeavour is made to put her before the wind; but if the foremast and bowsprit be cut down, she is then deprived of the only spars, by which this evolution can be possibly put into practice. Indeed, Captain Inglefield says, "he had the mortification to see the foremast and bowsprit also go over."

XLII.

"Again the weather threaten'd—again blew
A gale, and in the fore and after hold
Water appear'd: yet though the people knew
 All this, the most were patient, and some bold,
 Until the chains and leathers were worn through
Of all our pumps:"

Don Juan, Canto II.

"On the morning of the 21st, we had the mortification to find, that *the weather again threatened*, and by noon it *blew a storm*. The ship laboured greatly; *the water appeared in the fore and after hold*, and increased. I was informed by the Carpenter also, that *the leathers* were nearly consumed, and that *the chains of the pumps*, by constant exertion, and the friction of the coals, were rendered almost useless."—*Loss of the Centaur*, p. 47.

XLIV.

"The ship was evidently settling now
 Fast by the head; and all distinction gone,
 Some went to prayers again,

XLV.

"Some lash'd them in their hammocks, some put on
Their best clothes, as if going to a fair:"

Don Juan, Canto II.

"I perceived *the ship settling by the head*, the lower deck ports being even with the water. The Carpenter assured me the ship could not swim long, and proposed making rafts to float the ship's company, whom it was not in my power to encourage any longer with a prospect of safety. *Some appeared perfectly resigned, went to their hammocks*, and desired their messmates to *lash them in*; others were securing themselves to gratings and small rafts; but the most predominant idea was, that of *putting on their best and cleanest clothes*."—pp. 49 and 50.—*Loss of the Centaur*.

The incidents in stanzas 74, 76, and 77, are derived from the same volume, and are in an article called "Sufferings of Twelve Men in an open boat, 1797."

LXXIV.

"But ere they came to this, they that day shared
Some leathern caps, and what remain'd *of shoes*;
 And then they look'd around them, and despair'd,
 And none to be the sacrifice would choose;
 At length *the lots* were torn up, and prepared,"

LXXVI.

"He but requested to be bled to death;
The Surgeon had his instruments, and bled
 Pedrillo, and so gently ebb'd his breath,
 You hardly could perceive when he was dead."

LXXVII.

" The Surgeon, as there was no other fee,
Had his first choice of morsels for his pains,
But being rather thirstiest at the moment, he
Prefer'd a draught from the fast flowing veins ;
Part was divided—

Don Juan, Canto II.

" *They soaked their shoes, and two hairy caps, in water, and when sufficiently softened, ate portions of the leather.* All these being finished, they were compelled to resort to the horrible expedient of devouring each other; *they cast lots to determine the sufferer.* It is not said who was the unhappy person,* but with manly fortitude *he resigned himself to his miserable associates, only requesting that he might be bled to death.* The surgeon of the Thomas being among those preserved, *had his case of instruments in his pocket when he quitted the vessel; and his request was not denied.* Yet scarce was the vein divided, when the operator, applying his own parched lips, *drank the stream as it flowed,"* &c. &c. pp. 356 and 375.—*Sufferings of Twelve Men, &c.*

We pass over many passages, in which, though the resemblance is obvious, it is not so circumstantial as those already cited; and go on to stanzas 87, 89, and 90, wherein even the fine Dante-like picture of the father and son is not the poet's, though so like his general style; but is a mere versification of a fact simply detailed in the narrative of the "Shipwreck of the Juno on the coast of Aracan, in 1795," from the same volume.

LXXXVII.

" There were two fathers in this ghastly crew,
And with them their two sons, of whom the one
Was more *robust and hardy* to the view,
But he died early; and when he was gone,
His nearest messmate told his Sire, who threw
One glance on him, and said, 'Heaven's will be done!
'*I can do nothing,*' and he saw him thrown
Into the deep without a tear or groan!"

Of the other boy, the Poet proceeds:

LXXXIX.

" And o'er him bent his sire, and never raised
His eyes from off his face, but *wiped the foam*
From his pale lips, and ever on him gazed,
And when the wished-for shower at length was come,

* We believe that the accounts which are given of men in this extremity, adopting the horrible expedient of eating the bodies of their fellow-creatures, are, for the most part, fictions. It is not solid food for which the sufferers in such calamities yearn; but water to allay a burning and maddening thirst, which renders the mastication and swallowing of any substance nearly impossible, and therefore not wished for. This, upon a little reflection, would appear to be truth; and for the sake of humanity, we are glad to find this opinion confirmed by the testimony of a distinguished living officer, who, having been with others in an open boat many days, under the most distressing circumstances, states that not only were the bodies of their shipmates thrown overboard immediately after death, without any contemplation on the part of the survivors of making the revolting use of them which Lord Byron and others have alleged; but that even some biscuit which had been served out to the companions of our informant, lay unregarded at the bottom of the boat, the sole agony of the men being occasioned by intense thirst.

And the boy's eyes, which the dull film half glazed,
Brighten'd, and for a moment seem'd to roam;
He squeezed from out a rag some drops of rain
Into his dying child's mouth—but in vain.

xc.

"*The boy expired.*—The father held the clay,
And look'd upon it long, and when at last
Death left no doubt, and the dead burden lay
Stiff on his heart, and pulse and hope were past,
He watch'd it *wistfully*, until away
'Twas borne by the rude *wave wherein 'twas cast*;
Then he *himself sunk* down, all *dumb and shivering*,
And gave no sign of life, save his limbs *quivering*."

Don Juan, Canto II.

"I particularly remember the following instances: Mr. Wade's boy, a *stout healthy lad, died early*, and almost without a groan; while another, of the same age, but of a less promising appearance, held out much longer. The fate of these unfortunate boys differed also in another respect. Their fathers were both in the fore-top when the boys were taken ill. The father of Mr. Wade's hearing of his son's illness, answered with indifference, "*that he could do nothing for him*," and left him to his fate. The other, whenever the *boy was seized* with a fit of retching, the father lifted him up and *wiped away the foam from his lips*; and if a *shower came*, he made him open his mouth to *receive the drops*, or gently *squeezed them into it from a rag*. In this affecting situation both remained four or five days, till the *boy expired*. The unfortunate parent, as if unwilling to believe the fact, raised the body, looked *wistfully* at it, and when he could no longer *entertain any doubt*, watched it in silence until it was carried *off by the sea*; then wrapping himself in a piece of canvass, *sunk down*, and rose no more; though he must have lived two days longer, as we judged from the *quivering of his limbs* when a wave broke over him." pp. 273, 274.—*Loss of the Juno*.

Proceeding in the story, we come next to Stanza xcvi., for the detail of which the noble poet has returned once more to the "*Loss of the Centaur*," several hundred pages back in the volume.

xcvi.

"As morning broke, the light wind died away,
When he who *had the watch sung out and swore*,
If 'twas not land that rose with the sun's ray,
He *wish'd that land he never might see more*;"

* * * * *

Don Juan, Canto II.

"At length one of them broke out into a most immoderate *swearing fit* of joy, which I could not restrain, and declared that *he had never seen land in his life if what he now saw was not so*." p. 35.—*Loss of the Centaur*.

In placing the above passages in juxtaposition, the reader cannot fail to be struck with the singular circumstance of originals being derived from such distant parts of the same volume; as if the dodging about in this way were intended to perplex and defeat the researches of that enquirer who might hit on the clue. But, whatever may have been his motives for this evasion, the skill and patience with which the illustrious writer selected and wrought his scattered materials, are at least as remarkable as the success which crowned them.

LEGENDS OF THE LAKES; OR SAYINGS AND DOINGS AT
KILLARNEY.*

WE are induced to notice these volumes, although not of a professional nature, as they are derived from the manuscripts of a half-pay officer; and the Author or Editor holds a situation in the civil service of the Navy.

Mr. Crofton Croker is already known as the author of a quarto volume, of rather an antiquarian nature, on the South of Ireland, and of that very popular little work, the "Irish Fairy Legends."

Considering, then, that the United Service has combined to produce these volumes, it appears strange that so little allusion should be made to the Army or Navy. With the exception of a clever sketch of a recruiting-party of the 39th picking up a mountaineer, facetiously termed "a Kerry dragoon;" an oddly introduced note respecting Major Beamish's translation of Bismark's Cavalry Tactics; a mention of the barge of the Herbert family on a gala-day, bearing the union jack at its stern, contrary to "Admiralty regulation;" a joke on the Ordnance, and Captain Bayfield's Surveys; and a bull about Lieut. Holman, the blind-traveller; there is nothing which would lead us to conjecture from internal evidence, either the profession or employment of the writer. But we have abundance of free and careless sketches of national character and manners,—we mean careless as regards personalities, not style, although we are sure offence was neither intended to be given by Mr. Croker, nor can be taken at what he has said. Who, for instance, can refrain from smiling at the appearance of the "portly form" of Mr. O'Connell, in his "patriotic barge" upon the morning of the Stag hunt? Or the observations made on passing his seat—

"'There's the green gates of O'Connell, Sir!' said Spillane, as we passed the gate to Grenagh.

"'The patriotic colour truly—these O'Connells seem to be great fellows in this part of the world.'

"'Great! and why wouldn't they be great?' interposed Picket; 'ar'n't they the ould ancient stock? and isn't James O'Counnell married to the Madam's daughter down at Lakefield there? and isn't the Counsellor doing great good for ould Ireland? Sure he'll make the nation our own yet, and bring back the Parlimint in spite of Government, though that same Government is a strong man, they say? and isn't John O'Connell of Grenagh here a great sportsman, and a justice of the pace? and doesn't he keep the hounds, and give the stag hunts, and traverse the roads, and see the whole county justified at the 'sides? Sure, 'tis they that ought to be great, and why wouldn't they?'"

An abundance of legends are to be found in these volumes; every rock, island, point of land, waterfall, and hill, has its marvellous tale. To our taste, those of Darby's Garden, Drake's Bolster, and the origin of the Lake of Killbran, appear most agreeable as specimens of humour. In the serious way, we may particularly point out the tale of the White Maiden of Tiernabowl, and the History of Owen the Outlaw, the

* "Legends of the Lakes; or Sayings and Doings at Killarney." Collected chiefly from the Manuscripts of R. Adolphus Lynch, Esq. H. P. King's German Legion. By T. Crofton Croker.

latter accompanied by an illustration full of character. "Nance! Nance!" exclaims the Outlaw, pursued by a party of military, to a poor woman who had concealed him in her cabin—"Cut my ham-strings!" thereby meaning the strings which appended to his knees a pair of wooden stumps, and which he had assumed for the sake of disguise. Both these tales exhibit interesting, and we are inclined to believe, faithful pictures of the state of Ireland in the last century. On its present state, the pages of these volumes shed much light, especially upon that of the peasantry. And we are disposed to regard both Messrs. Croker and Lynch as true patriots. They evidently both love their country; they mingle in free and friendly intercourse with the poorer classes of their unfortunate countrymen. They are ever ready to exhibit the national merits, and as ready to acknowledge the national faults—in fact, they are not bigots to party or religion; the violence of one, and the superstitious notions of the other, are occasionally held up as extraordinary facts, instead of descanted upon with angry feelings. Mr. Crofton Croker's peculiar trait as a writer may be described as the most perfect good humour: he is on easy terms with himself, with his readers, and with every one about him, laughing at many little things, and in many situations which others would feel to be serious. Rambling along with his schoolboy-friend Mr. Lynch, he clammers the heathy side of mountains; admires the foam of waterfalls, or glides over the moonlit waters of Killarney. Yet notwithstanding his merriment, for all the beauties of nature he has a quick eye, a ready pencil, and a keen relish: if an occasional burst of exquisite description, or of pathos escapes him, he dashes from it with a wild and sportive gaiety, to which the contrast of such touches gives infinite value. Take for example the opening of the second chapter of vol. i.

"A fine day any where is a fine thing, but a fine day at Killarney is the finest of all possible things. Only see how clear the mountain looks with but one little silvery cloud sleeping in the hollow of the Devil's Punch-Bowl, the broad face of the sun smiling on it, as if he was just going to say—'You brat of a cloud, I'll swallow you up in a twinkling.'"

There are some pretty verses, to which Mr. Croker formally states Mr. Lynch's claim of authorship, scattered through the work. We will conclude with a burlesque impromptu of Mr. Croker's on Derrycunihy Waterfall, occasioned by a whimsical discussion on the fitness of Irish names for poetry.

"The man who would see Derrycunihy fall,
Must come with good whisky or come not at all.
Singing down, down, down, derry down.
And a pocket well lined, for, minus the money, he
May as well stay at home from sweet, sweet Derrycunihy,
To sing down, down, down, derry down.
But if cash and if whisky both come at his call,
Oh! then he may see Derrycunihy fall.
And sing down, down, down, derry down.
And he'll be the boy, like a flower to the honey-bee,
For the lads of the lakes, and sweet, sweet Derrycunihy.
Sing, down, down, down, derry down."

FARRAGO PEREGRINI.*

" Ahi, serva Italia

Nave senza nocchiero in gran tempesta
Non Donna di province, ma bordello.

Purgo. Cant. vi.

CANTO II.

MOULINS! Maria!—In thy "Market-place"†
Did "salutations" greet us, when the din
Of grist-announcing postboy wreathed the face
Of matron, maid, and "garçon" of the inn.‡
"Bourbonnois!" thy chaste scenes 'twere sweet to trace,
If *really* Arcadian they had been—
Alas! though of the vintage in the "heyday,"
Thy prototype's Bæotia—not Arcady!

Towns are the grave of Sentiment—her throne
Is up the mountain-valley—by the flow
Of streams down-rushing, and with woods o'ergrown—
Where every sound seems melody—where blow
The purest airs of heaven: there alone
Instinct with bliss, absolved from passions low,
Exalted fancy pictures to the heart
The enthusiast's paradise, false but in part.

Alas! alas! the faithless witch, Romance!—
Lyons! thou *Brummijum* of silk and soot!
Better to travel blind or in a trance
Than see one's "fancies" twitched out root by root.
There's not a spot in all the realm of France
(Nor probably in Italy to boot)
That lovers praise and royalists abuse so—
These for the *Guillotine*, the first for *Rousseau*!

Malvolio of philosophy!§ 'twas thou
Didst furnish stilts for my anticipations!
Thou dost not hint in thy "Confessions" how
The lanes of Lyons smell on prose occasions.
Night dropped her curtain o'er the vulgar row;
And her veil favouring my inclinations,
I gained the Rhone, and, as it whirled by,
Gazed on the sparkling flood and jewelled sky.

* Continued from page 96.

† See the "Sentimental Journey."

‡ The Hotel d'Allier, in the Marché de l'Allier, literally the "Market-place" of Moulins.

§ Jean Jacques Rousseau—knave, fool, and philosopher. When at Chamberry, in Sept. 1823, I was tempted to visit "*Les Charmettes*," the retreat of the *enjouée* Mad. Warens, immortalized by her minion Jean Jacques. It is situated up a rocky ravine, meagrely shaded by chesnuts, about a mile south of the town. The view from the upper windows commands the opposite range of Alps, with the vale of Chamberry beneath, and that of Annecy in perspective; but the mean little dilapidated "*Reduit*," and its Dutch cabbage-garden dissipated all the sentiment of the scene.

The Alps! the Alps! and Savoy! 'spite of rain
 And sunlight banished from the weeping scene,
 How gloriously your masses spurn the plain
 Towering above monotony, and green,
 Woody, and wild, and various! Down amain
 The Guier,* ever heard and seldom seen,
 Raves through the rifted pass—the passionate sound
 Sunk to a murmur in the chasm profound!

Chamberri! like an eagle's nest, reposing
 "Perdue" within the bosom of thy hills—
 Those giant hills thy verdant vale disclosing
 To court the sun and drink perennial rills!
 Far up the wayward Arc, its ridges closing,
 The snow-capped barrier the valley fills:
 Yet *Cenis* seemed too easy an adventure;
 "Ramassing"† was a more Quixotic venture!

Phœbus but faintly tipped the loftiest peak,
 Eve's film was floating o'er the long-drawn vale,
 When, sinuous, down we plunged, as if to break
 Our errant necks, and swell a traveller's tale.
 My heart was full—more prone to muse than speak:
 I peered for Suza through the twilight pale,
 Till, as the Dora dashed impetuous by,
 Her wild wave babbled "*This is Italy!*"

"*Quest' è Italia*"—music to the ear,
 Stabbed by the pert cacophony of France.
 "Signor,"—how lordly after clipt "*Monsieur!*"
 (Here Genius *sings*—the French are Gods in *dance*.)
 Stretched on my rustling couch what shapes appear
 Of th' olden time that modern scenes enhance!
 And, all considered, thus my digest ran—
 Beds *without* curtains, soup *with* Parmesan!‡

The Po lends interest to stately Turin:
 Angles and parallels once *without* projected,
 But now *within* the town are still enduring.
 On the bold height where Amedée erected
 Soperga's dome, frail victory insuring,
 And with Eugene the hardy "*coup*" directed.
 I took my stand and gazed—magnificent
 Sweeps round that laughing plain the Alpine crescent!

Sheer "*lionizing*" is the bane of travel!
 Church, palace, gallery, museum, corso,

* The *Guier le vif*, as distinguished from the *Guier le mort* of the Grande Char-treuse. This river separates the frontiers of Savoy and France (Dauphiné).

† Alludes to the mode of sliding in a sledge down Mount Cenis, practised before the formation of the new road. The spot from which travellers started, or were gathered up, is still called "*La Ramasse*." "*Se faire ramasser*," seems rather to refer to the *concluding* scene of the expedition, though applied to the outset.

‡ Add to these particulars, that *men* are found performing all the domestic offices prescriptively assigned to *Dorothea Mop* "*chez nous*" and I think the list of "*first impressions*" will be complete. The beds are stuffed with straw, wide, crisp, and crackling.

And labyrinths of lying to unravel !
 I'm ravished by the opera of course—so
 Hied to the Carignani for a stave, ill
Heard as sung (the Eckerlin* was hoarse): who
 'Midst a loose mob of *talkers* can be *hearer* ?
 Nothing than this indifference seems queerer !

Associates of that pretty word "*Parterre*,"
 Tulips and violets, beauty and fragrance blended,
 Bowers and blushing Floras we infer—
 Something, in short, quite rural, if not splendid.
 There's nothing in the word that doth deter,
 Or hint the olfactories may be offended,—
 Amidst Italian gentlemen who'd think
 The pregnant air was redolent of stink ?

Bologna ! how thy shadowy arcades
 Beneath the dubious gleam of distant lamps,
 The hollow tread of cloaked and gliding shades,
 The antique air thy heavy piles that stamps
 Recal the credulous faith cold Time invades,
 Illusions dear that dull experience damps !
 At school I felt convinced, that—saving Buoney—
 The most mysterious thing was "*Monk Schedoni* !" †

Up, up the Appennine ! the broad sun glows
 In light ethereal o'er the brightening wild !
 Scattered and scathed by blind convulsion's throes
 Wave rides on wave in stormy chaos piled.
 How thrilling is the sun-illumed repose
 Of nature, murmuring like a dozing child—
 Rocked by the breeze that sweeps the midway sky,
 Lulled by wild symphonies that gush—and die !

Beneath basks Florence ! peeped at through a vista
 Of olive-kirtled hills,—kaleidoscope
 Of beauty dreaming at her noon "*siesta*,"
 Thou dost not cheat the sanguine view of hope,
 But rather treatest her to an "*improvista*."
 See, as the yielding heights their portal ope,
 Fair stretch the groves of Arno's classic reign,
 While bright pavilions gem her green domain !

Dian ! I worship thee !—a moonlight stroll
 Through Florence, ere you fall the *Laquais*' prey,
 With memory awake, and eye and soul
 To gaze and feel and linger as you stray,
 Is magical ; and to embrace the whole
 Of mass and moonlight, sky and wave, the way

* Fanny Eckerlin, an Austrian, I believe ; a sweet singer generally, and always a pretty girl. The great Opera-house of Turin, (ranking for size and splendour with La Scala and San Carlo,) being closed except during the Carnival, the minor theatre Carignani, attached to the princely Palazzo Carignani which it fronts, treats the loungers of Turin with an opera Buffa and Ballet.

† See "*The Italian*," &c.

Is—posted on the bridge * adjoining Schneider's
To lounge and look, in scorn of pert deriders.

Ye Tuscan fair!—in pity, why so snubby?
Val d'Arno, hast thou rendered up thy "beauty?"

Black beavers cocked on phizzes bold and chubby
Seem martial helms o'er eyes so fierce and sooty—
Those nodding plumes forbode no peace to Hubby.

I'm grieved at the necessity, but duty
Constrains me also to report that rumps
Are very commonly usurped by humps!

In Tuscany, the "rozzo" † style pervades
Language and architecture, peer and peasant;
The first Italian euphony invades

With Gothic gutturals, very far from pleasant;
The next paints Freedom in "free states"—ye shades
And golden vistas, meadow, cow, and pheasant,
So sweetly blended in the Grand-duke's farm, ‡
Ye paid me many a toil with many a charm!

My Carbonari! whet each bold stiletto,
Have at the queen of despots, tyrant *Fashion*!
But should ye, Sirs, have other plans "in petto"
I'll have a fling at her myself—so dash on
My "liberal" Pegasus, and try a set-to
In Routine's ring, with "servile" imitation.—
'Tis mortifying to be forced to feel
We're nothing more than turnspits in a wheel.

The clock strikes four—(they take due note of time), §
Carozze roll, and tittup scours the dandy
In attitude of conquest, quite sublime!
Coaches in file, and their contents, quite handy,
Are noticed irresistibly: meantime,
The modest matrons in a mystic band eye
These miracles of men, and plan sweet treasons—
Thus runs the world away through all the seasons!

Is England grown so horrid, that our gents
Descend like showers of manna on these nations;
'Spite of "high rates and taxes" and low rents,
Squand'ring round sums on foreign recreations?
The *invalid* may plead a fair pretence;
And Fate damns *Cælets* to peregrinations.—
I speak of housekeepers who come to settle
And *save*!—into the fire out of the kettle!

Economy!—What means economy?
To fly expense—like care, still at your back,||

* The Ponte alla Carraja, on the Lung' Arno, from whence the view down the Arno is uninterrupted, and upwards embraces the other bridges, the quays, and the chain of Appennines.

† Rustic; coarse.

‡ Le Cascine, a beautiful drive and promenade on the banks of the Arno; the private property and domestic farm of the sovereign.

§ "The bell strikes one; we take no note of time," &c.—YOUNG.

|| "Post Equitem sedet atra Cura."—HOR.

Striving to distance one that's ever by?
 Thus wildly launching from the long-trod track,
 The Scythian waggon trundles ponderously,
 Loaded till axles creak and pannels crack—
 Piercing the Alps like Annibal of old,
He with hot vinegar, and *these* with gold!

Papa, Mamma, Miss, Grandam, "little Stranger,"
 Young gentlemen, old nurses, ladies' maids,
 Huge trunks, and high imperials, out of danger—
 Economy the moving tribe pervades:
 Six horses mark the *weight* of Milord Ranger,
 While Signor Courier, all in boots and braids,
 Cracks on before upon a cantering bidet
 To bid "mine host" have rooms and roguery ready.

But, Sirs, I cry you mercy! I'd omitted
 That *education* (very laudably)
 Induces families who are short-witted
 To seek a remedy in Italy!
 Finding so many others benefited
 In physics, morals, and antiquity,
 They lead their docile daughters to the garden
 Of which, in Eve's time, Lucifer was warden

The Tree of Knowledge, like the Upas tree,
 Distils a somewhat poisonous instruction;
 And girls, well curbed at home, especially,
 The rein relaxed, are prone to seduction.
 The peccant humour—curiosity—
 Prompts novices to overleap induction:
 The watchword of my friends who mean to marry,
 Is "ware hawk" to a travelled luminary.*

And what with couriers, carnivals, and lying,
 There's scarce a chance for even "unsunned snow;"
 The trump of slander many a dame decrying
 Exceedingly correct—as morals go;
 Where all is masking, opera-ting, and spying,
 No wonder blame is quick, exemption slow—
 I never heard in Italy that any
 Maid, wife, or widow, cared for fame a penny!

Must I confess a heresy in taste?—
 I did not, at a glance, adore *the Venus*! †
 She's female, fair, and timid—doubtless chaste,
 But raised no flash of sympathy between us:
 Her goddessship must not be viewed in haste
 I knew—so, to avoid a fault so heinous,
 I gazed and gazed, until my wonder grew,
 And I could half believe the flattery true.

[To be continued.]

* A young baron of Brussels said to me at Rome, that, albeit a profound admirer of English women, he could never think of *marrying* one who had *travelled in France and Italy*! When they first began to flock to Brussels, they were, he added, modest, "naïves," and charming. In Italy, he was surprised to find them bold and bronzed as the devil or the natives!

† De' Medici.

HARBOURS ON THE EAST COAST OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

BY LIEUT. BULLOCK, 1828.

LIKE the smaller stars, which contribute their share to fill up a constellation, we look on good plans of the harbours and mouths of rivers which occur in an extensive coast survey, as essential to its proper completion. The plans of the above harbours, which are sixteen in number, belong to the two charts of the coast of Newfoundland mentioned in our last number, and which our limits then prevented us from noticing. We are sorry Lieut. Bullock has not furnished us with more of these valuable little productions; as, in glancing over his charts, they present such an indented and intricate coast in some parts, that there are many places in which his attention in this particular would have been equally well bestowed. We will for the present hope they are in progress. In the plans before us, Lieut. Bullock has paid every attention to minutiae in situation, the magnetic variation, and the various capacities of the harbours. We observe notes interspersed throughout, which will prove valuable to the navigator, and with the charts of the coast, we are glad to see them in the hands of the maritime world.

TABLES OF LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE.

We have seen a copy of "Errata" published by the Admiralty for the Tables of Latitudes and Longitudes by Chronometer of Capt. W. F. W. Owen; and are happy in having an opportunity of evincing our good wishes to works of this scientific and very useful nature, as well as of contributing our aid in furtherance of what must be Capt. Owen's desire, that of seeing his work perfect; we lose no time in communicating its publication to our readers, that those who possess copies of the above work may avail themselves of it.

As these Tables are also published in Kerigan's Navigation, a work of much merit, which has recently made its appearance, our notice will equally interest those who are in possession of it, and prevent them from placing too much confidence in the Tables, until they are supplied with these errata.

KERIGAN'S NAVIGATION.

We take this opportunity of saying a word or two on Mr. Kerigan's book, from which, by the prospectus announcing it, we were induced to expect much. We are happy to say our expectations have been fully realized, and we venture to predict that it has only to be known to become a favourite work with the young navigator. In the tabular part, the principal features which distinguish it from other works of the same nature, are the trigonometrical tables, which in the number of decimals they are carried to, and their elaborate arrangement, will save much of the minor calculations attending the taking out of quantities to seconds, a troublesome operation in working observations. The logarithms of numbers and traverse table we much approve of. These are accompanied by many others of a very useful nature, in which the author seems not to have forgotten his brother officers of the naval commissariat department, to whom he has given some useful matter. The full and clear explanation given of the construction of each of the tables must prove satisfactory, as it gives the practitioner a reason for what he is doing, and prevents him from working in the dark. We find also much matter of a useful nature, which other works of the kind are totally deficient in, and fully concur with Mr. Kerigan in his reasons for compiling the work before us, having experienced the necessity he mentions of using more than one set of tables at a time. We particularly recommend it to those who intend their sons for the sea, as a work which has long been wanted: and we wish Mr. Kerigan may shortly reap those fruits, which the masterly talents and perseverance he has displayed in a long and tedious undertaking, so justly entitle him to.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of The United Service Journal.

SIR,—Having seen an article in your first Number, entitled a “View of the present state of Hydrography,” I could not but be struck with the extensive additions so recently made to our stock of information; and although I am far from being so sanguine as to suppose that “at present we scarcely find a ship-of-war without an officer capable of making a satisfactory survey,” I entertain no doubt that nautical science is rapidly advancing. Why, indeed, should it not, seeing that the majority of our present aspirants are educated in the Naval College, at Portsmouth, and that they are relieved from the harassing fatigues and privations attending a state of warfare? I would not, however, advise the Tyro to suppose that a royal road is open to the attainments necessarily requisite, where the safety of shipping is concerned. A littoral sketch may be made, in a pretty style, for the decoration of a youngster’s log-book, and scarcely requires either talent or attention; but to those who wish to excel, nothing but hard fagging at the duties of seamanship, and the study of mathematics, geodesy, and astronomy, can be recommended.

In uttering this sentiment, I would not be understood to depreciate any attempt at improvement; my only desire is to repress the self-sufficiency usually attendant on precocity, a quality which so often, by a fond conception of talent, destroys application, and leaves its unlucky votary in the lurch. Without exemplary diligence, proficiency cannot be expected; and an accurate knowledge of one’s profession, in all its branches, is so truly desirable and requisite, that it is marvellous its attainment should not be a more earnest object with those who plough the “mighty waters.” Numbers of ships are continually encountering accidents and hair-breadth escapes, entirely through a Bæotian ignorance of navigation; and few seamen there are but must well remember something of the kind, in at least one of the vessels on board which they have served. The frequency of error in reckonings has armed an acute, though humourous, writer with this bitter sarcasm,—“the log-book doth contain and announce a pithy, surprizing, and pathetic narrative of the setting of the fore-sail, and taking in of the foretop-sail; of hauling aft the main-sheet, and belaying the mizen; of four knots an hour, and of two knots an hour; of the first watch, and the middle watch; of south-west and north-west; and of observations and dead reckonings, agreeing so well, that the log proves the ship to be at the Land’s End, the quadrant at Dover, and the lead on the Caskets, hard aground.”

This discreditable state of practical navigation will, no doubt, be materially reformed by the recent exertions of those scientific officers, who have created the new impulse in our navy. It is only by emulation, and proving the utility and pleasure of science, that it can be deeply rooted; the official examination of our youths is scarcely worth consideration, for their boasted qualifications are mostly engrafted for that particular object, and after the ordeal is past, they are permitted to fade from the memory, like the unsubstantial instruction usually given in lectures.

How many wrecks have been imputed to currents, of which the currents deserved not the odium? How many otherwise gallant officers are nervously fearful of closing upon a shore, and have even injured the service of their country by lacking the confidence resulting from a knowledge of their duty? I would recommend such to sleep less in their day watches below, and, quitting their idle entertainments, apply themselves closely to a more rational enjoyment, as well as employment of time. Mere animal strength and courage are no longer sufficient supports to screen illiterate rudeness; and those gentlemen who wish to keep pace with the advance of talent, will do well to rouse themselves. Besides mathematics, surveying, tactics, gunnery, hydraulics, fortification, and other imperiously requisite nautical duties, I would also advise them to the study of history, and a thirst for general literature, on the ground that elevated sentiments lead to elevated actions. Let them take more books to sea,

for these true friends who cheer the hours of solitude, and alleviate the pressure of confinement, are, as old Richard of Bury has well observed, "teachers whose instructions are unaccompanied by blows or harsh words, who demand neither food nor wages. If you visit them, they are alert, if you want them, they secrete not themselves. Should you mistake their meaning, they complain not, nor ridicule your ignorance be it ever so gross." But at the same time, I should protest against that light and useless course of reading, unfortunately now so general, which merely destroys the tedium of idleness, with as little necessity for reflection as would result from dice, backgammon, cards, or any other momentary amusement. The greater portion of reminiscences, novels, trifling anecdotes, and fictitious adventures, may vitiate both the taste and understanding, and yet, like a damaged cargo, render no return.

Drawing is an art of the first importance to every officer, as it constitutes a powerful combination of advantage and amusement. The Greeks contemplated it in so high a light, that they forbade their slaves to learn it, as it was part of the education of all children in the higher ranks. It was deemed a liberal art, not only, as Aristotle remarks, to prevent its possessors from being cheated in the purchase of pictures, but because it taught the art of contemplating and understanding beautiful forms. With such a noble field before them, why should our rising officers be contented with the superficial skill, which merely enables them to keep an indifferent reckoning, bungle out the rate of a chronometer, and wade lamely through the process of clearing a lunar distance from the effects of parallax and refraction? Labour well bestowed and properly directed never fails of producing a valuable effect; let those, therefore, who, despising the meanness of mediocrity, possess the laudable ambition of excelling, imprint forcibly on their minds, both as a motto and a monitor, "*Turpe est viro, id in quo quotidie versatur ignorare.*"

The writer of the article in question, although substantially correct, is circumstantially in error in his "progress" of the surveys; and has altogether omitted the elaborate chart of the Bermudas, by the late worthy Hydrographer, as well as the gratuitous contributions of Captain Heywood from India, and those of Basil Hall from China.* The undertaking of Captain Beaufort had terminated before that of Owen, in North America had commenced; and if my weak testimony were at all necessary, I could here expatiate on the singularly fortunate selection of so accomplished an officer to explore the classical coast of Karamania, a coast where the mere surveyor would not have sufficed: and it is highly creditable to the Royal Navy, that it could produce a gentleman, who not only carried his maritime services to excess of precision, but was also capable, at the same time, of gratifying the wants of the scholar, the antiquary, and the historian.

The writer remarks that, "the labours of Captain Smyth in the Mediterranean, although comprehending three-fourths of its shores, have not extended to the Greek Archipelago;"—an assertion which requires a little explanation. This individual, when a lieutenant, was attached to the Sicilian Flotilla, and taking advantage of local opportunities, undertook a series of operations, which were so appreciated by the Admiralty, that he was promoted to the rank of Commander, in 1815. Thus stimulated, although not officially ordered so to do, he remained till May 1817, when a ship was sent to him, with an appointment to continue the examination of the Mediterranean Sea. In the mean time, he had completed the surveys of Sicily, Malta, and the Æolian islands, with detached portions of the coasts of Italy, and Barbary, with his own instruments, entirely on his own means, and without any expense to the country. On the arrival of the *Aid*, Captain Smyth undertook to fix, permanently, all the capes and headlands of that interesting sea; and while thus occupied, had frequent communi-

* Aware of the importance of Hydrography to the Naval Service, we had arranged to present our readers a digested series of the principal surveys to the present period—the first of which appears in this number. The "View" in our first Number was merely intended as a preliminary outline.—E.D.

cation with Captain Gauttier du Parc, of the French Navy, who had been dispatched from Toulon, on a similar mission. From a rigorous comparison of their respective means, instruments, and methods, these officers became satisfied of the inutility of their both going over the same ground; and Captain Smyth recommended to the Admiralty, that his operations in the Adriatic, and other parts, should be exchanged for those of Capt. Gauttier, in the Archipelago, Levant, and Black Sea, pledging at the same time, his conviction of their accuracy. On this representation, Lord Melville was pleased to depute him to effect the exchange at Paris; and thus it was that his surveys terminated at Alexandria. The result of the whole was, that when Captain Smyth returned, in the *Adventure*, at the close of 1824, he brought, besides upwards of a hundred detailed plans, a series of established points, which, by the addition just mentioned, and those of Captain Beaufort in the Archipelago, and Asia Minor, extended from the Straits of Gibraltar to the Sea of Azof: in fact, at his return, the higher scientific duties were all effectually accomplished.

The writer of the "View," is rather too indiscriminate in panegyric; for, like indiscriminate censure, it is destroyed by its own effect; this, however, is a very pardonable fault at a critic's tribunal; yet, as he is evidently well acquainted with the circumstances therein set forth, I regret he has not dwelt a little more at large on some of his topics, and made a broader distinction between the leaders and their disciples. A sketch of the privations and difficulties experienced by Commander Bayfield, on the vast inland seas of America, would be of deep interest; as would also one of those encountered by the enterprising Captain Owen, who, through danger and death, resolutely completed the mission he had been entrusted with on the sultry shores of South Africa. He would also do well to inform us why, though such extensive surveys can be executed in a given time abroad, those of our own Channel have dragged on so slowly, notwithstanding the facilities afforded by being at home, where there are no political jealousies to contend with, and no permissions to be requested, before operations can be commenced. He would greatly clear off the clouds on this head, were he to give the several dates of the appointments to the British surveys:—would they not take the priority of all the others? And, without confiding in the report that the nation has paid ten guineas for every sounding in them, have they not become rather costly?

While on this subject, I may be allowed to lament that more topography does not accompany all our surveys of ports and harbours; the mistakes which I have known to occur from the want of it, I am reluctant to relate, but they are well known in the service. The senseless outline plans, which formerly were esteemed the utmost of a sailor's requisites, are utterly useless for the purposes of war. No man had a clearer idea of the value of good information than Napoleon Buonaparte; his grand equerry always accompanied him, with a map of the country suspended to one of his buttons. At his quarters, there was always a large table in the middle of his best apartment, with the theatre of war spread out upon it; a compass placed in the centre, and the positions of his troops marked with pins, which had heads of different colours. This map was always arranged by the Director of the *Bureau Topographique*, and great care was taken to have it in readiness immediately on arrival, "*car c'était la chose à la quelle il tenait plus qu'aux autres besoins de la vie.*" And during the night it was surrounded with twenty or thirty candles.

It is undoubtedly a source of gratulation to witness the progressive improvement of our charts, and it is to be ardently hoped that few vessels will be wrecked in future, from being misled by the worthless compilations of the ship-chandlers. Practical navigation has also simultaneously advanced, and the three L's of former days—lead, log, and look-out—are fast giving way to latitude, chronometric longitude, and lunar observations. For the striking change in the necessary means and implements of nautical knowledge, we may compare the charts, quadrants, sextants, and circles of the present day, with the sea cards, and waggons, the cross-staff, the back-staff, and the astrolabe of our predecessors.

It is to be ardently desired, that this cheering dawn of improvement will be

cherished with a corresponding spirit at the Admiralty, and if it depends upon Viscount Melville and the sea Lords, such a result cannot be doubted. The hydrographer, who is always presumed to be an officer of the first merit, should in future experience none of those inconsistencies, which have, very recently, been paralyzing the sinews of science. Instead of being thwarted by subordinates, who, whatever, may be their individual merits or demerits, are presumptively ignorant of the practical duties of seamen,—the office over which he presides should assume its proper character, and form a nucleus,—whence the rays of naval knowledge may be disseminated to every quarter of the globe. A more national *Aegis* for the safety of our fleets could not be proposed; every expert hydrographer is an animated life-buoy, and the salvation of a single vessel from shipwreck would at once be greater economy than all that the petty and vexatious retrenchments, lately resorted to in that department, would amount to in an age. It is unnecessary on this occasion to enter more minutely into details, because, from appearances, it may be hoped that their absurdity is already working their cure.

ARCHYTA\$.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—Though I cannot flatter myself that an anonymous suggestion can effect “a consummation devoutly to be wished,” yet you may perhaps be inclined to give it insertion, coming, as it does, from one who anxiously hopes to see the *United Service Journal* become the medium of rational intercourse between the retired and the efficient members of the Services. Others, who, like myself, can no longer draw their swords in the service of their country, may occasionally serve it by the contributions of their pens.

It has long been a favourite idea of mine, that officers of the Navy and Army have it in their power, from the frequent opportunities presented to them on service in almost every part of the known world, to contribute to the promotion of science and art, but more particularly in the department of natural history. The experience of nearly forty years has proved to me that a taste for reading, for information, and for general literature, has grown up rapidly in the army. I speak only of that service with which I am best acquainted. We have too many proofs *in print* of the scientific progress made by officers of the Navy, to require any other testimony of improvement, “*pari passu*,” amongst the “blue jackets.”

Now my proposal is, that to give a tone of science to the character of both services, it would be a desirable point to set on foot a Museum, to be formed, conducted, and maintained, solely by the military, medical, and civil branches of the Royal Navy, the King's Army, the Hon. East India Company's services, and their connexions: to be called the *United Service Museum*.

I should hope this Museum, if patronized by His Gracious Majesty, as the head of the Army, by His R. H. the Duke of Clarence, and the actual heads of the Navy, would soon attain an interesting character, reflecting honour on the nation, raising in public estimation the individual contributors to and supporters of it, and finally proving that the two professions have entered the lists of science, and are ready to contend for honours “*tam Artibus quam Armis*.”

I am, Sir, yours,

AN OLD EGYPTIAN CAMPAIGNER.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—Some remarks respecting the *Filing by Threes* having appeared in your last Journal, you will probably not deem the following observations, on the same subject, undeserving insertion.

The intention of the *Filing by Threes*, is clearly to obviate the difficulties attending the march in file, and loss of distances to which it is liable; but while it very imperfectly remedies those evils, it compels the men, from their very formation, to proceed under false distances. It is besides objectionable—

First,—Because the regular flank march, though difficult for a battalion or wing thus moving entire, can hardly be considered so for a company, in

which any slight opening out, were it even to amount to double occupation, can always be readily remedied.

Secondly,—The filing by threes, from its construction, requiring the intermixture of ranks, as well as from the distances to be kept up while in motion, is of a more difficult execution than the common mode of filing.

Third,—The intermixture of ranks, of any kind, is precarious, if not impracticable on service, and before an enemy, owing to the constant telling off it demands as a preparatory for performance; a circumstance justly admitted by the compiler of the *New Field Regulations* for the Infantry, who says, page 107, “where immediate renewal of the telling is impracticable, it is always in the power of officers commanding divisions to resort to file-marching, until the telling off can be arranged.” Now this will naturally lead us to the

Fourth objection.—The immediate danger of replacing a military movement or practice by another movement or practice, when the latter cannot invariably be substituted for the former, as the soldiers being seldom, perhaps never, trained to it, are unprepared for its execution. This evil is particularly great, when the replaced movement, as is the case here with the march in file, is liable to be called for under circumstances of the utmost urgency. Were the front of three preferred to two, and the formation on three ranks still rejected, the mode of wheeling by three files, as ordered by the Duke of Wellington for the route march in Portugal, (owing to the roads being very narrow in that country,) would be preferable, being of a more general application, by admitting the wheeling to take place by three, four, five, and six files, and obviating the intermixture of ranks; as it allows also the rapid succession of the wheel by the ordered number of files, it does away in a great measure with the strong objection adducible against the *filing by threes*, namely, the preparatory telling off it requires.

But this mode of wheeling by three files, though evidently preferable to the filing by threes, will, after all, not apply to the flank march, to which the common mode of filing is more adapted, as by far the best and most simple movement.

S.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—As the amount of our Military Force at the present day will doubtless be an object of discussion during the approaching Session of Parliament, a state and distribution of the Land Forces in British pay for the year 1743 may not be unacceptable to your readers.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

D.

Great Britain	{ Cavalry . . .	2,827	} 23,610
	{ Infantry . . .	20,783	
Flanders	{ Cavalry . . .	3,164	} 16,359
	{ Infantry . . .	13,195	
Leeward Islands		815
Annapolis, &c.		394
Georgia		804
New York		445
Bermuda		57
Jamaica		912
Isle of Providence		150
Minorea		4075
Gibraltar		4075
Ten Regiments available as Marines		11,550
Ireland	{ Cavalry . . .	2,766	} 11,998
	{ Infantry . . .	9,232	
Hanoverians in British pay		16,268
Hessians in British pay		6,172

Total 97,682

A Captain's pay in the Dragoons was 15s. 6d., his troop allowance 2s. 6d. per diem. A Captain of Infantry's pay 10s., company allowance 1s. 2d.

MONTHLY REGISTER.

THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

CONFAB.

Scene—The Quadrant: MILES MINDEN and FRANK BRACE meeting—Mem. A Snow-squall—French Bonnets in distress.

Brace.—Well met, my hearty! Come from Colby's?

Miles.—Yes; left him buried two feet over his head in "brains."

Brace.—No lack of that cargo now-a-days;—*à propos*, I see our JOURNAL has dawned with the new year, blushing like a new-fangled marine. How does it go down?

Miles.—Down, man! It floats like a life-buoy.

Brace.—No snarling at the new comer amongst the brethren of the quill?

Miles.—Nothing, perhaps, worthy of a Service-man's retort. A sly "doubt," or so, poked at us in the *mêlée* by a broad-shouldered ephemeral.

Brace.—What does he mean by showing his teeth?

Miles.—That "the copious details he affords of Military and Naval affairs invest him with valuable attractions for the members of those professions and the residents in the Colonies!!" Do you take?

Brace.—Ay, the land looms. His lubberly palaver won't go down with the sailors.

Miles.—Nor with the soldiers. We have ordered our bugle to sound the recall and assembly for all stragglers and detachments, who are summoned to rally forthwith round the King's Colour and Union Jack; abandoning all piratical flags, all commissionless rovers of whatever complexion or pretence, and cleaving to their proper centre:—Parole, UNITED SERVICE—Countersign, COLBURN. *Mais revenons à nos moutons.*

Brace.—You took my hint about the *figure-head*, I see.

Miles.—Oh! our phizzical device? The Duke declares he has not appeared to so much advantage since he confronted old "Forwards," at *La Belle Alliance*.—*Par nobile fratrum!*

Brace.—Avast there, Miles, clap a stopper on your dog Latin.

Miles.—With such master-spirits at the helm, (and the *Spirit* of Nelson is still with us) well may old England scoff at the collision or coalition of Moslem, semi-Christian, Hindoo, or Guebre, from Indus to the Pole!

Brace.—By the by, any telegraphing from the East?

Miles.—The latest accounts from the seat of war lead to an inference that while the Russians have assumed a defensive attitude in Eastern Bulgaria, the Turks have become partially the assailants; having, in the month of December, made several desultory attacks on the Russian positions at Paravadi and other posts, in which according to their adversaries' statements, they were repulsed with loss. It

would farther appear, that the Russians have secured Varna from the risk of recapture by a sudden assault; and that they generally retain the territory occupied by them on the south of the Danube at the close of active operations. It is also rumoured, that the Emperor Nicholas is inclined to negotiate on a more moderate basis for a termination of the war. In the event, however, of another campaign, a design is ascribed to the Russian Commanders, of attempting to turn the formidable position of Schumla by its left, and penetrating into the plains of Roumelia by the defiles of the upper, or more western range of Mount Hæmus.

Brace.—Does it appear to your wisdom, that the Cossacks meditate a trip over the Coral Reefs to Van Dieman's, by way of making both ends meet?

Miles.—Not improbable—when Parry shall have helped them across the North Pole, and Calcutta shall be converted into a Muscovite barrack; the doctrine of limitations is unknown to the swarms of the "*Officina Gentium*."

Brace.—I see Jem Stirling hoists his pendant as Commodore of the *Black Swans*.

Miles.—He does: and who that knows him does not "cry Amen" to his appointment? He's sterling stuff, Frank; with a manner and presence that will surely win him the hearts of our unsophisticated antipodial allies. Ten years hence, we shall have bathing machines at *Oyster-alasia*, at a premium in London;—only a twelve weeks' trip.

Brace.—A promising country that.

Miles.—"Progressing slick,"—a potent rival, at no very distant date, to Jonathan. Have you seen the Panorama of Sydney?

Brace.—No.

Miles.—Then step with me this afternoon to Leicester-square. Dumaresq, who is brimfull of zeal and intelligence on this, (as on most other subjects,) has promised to meet me.

HECTOR PRY joins them.

Hector.—What! Laying down the law as usual, Miles?

Miles.—Well, Heck! come to "grumble your griefs" to our faithful bosoms?

Hector.—Yes, yes—I leave the *suaviter* to your philosophy, and reserve the *fortiter* for my own use.

Miles.—What's the morning grievance, Heck?

Hector.—One that touches our pockets. The new cap is 2*l.* 10*s.* dearer than the old.

Miles.—What else?

Hector.—The tailors are all in an uproar, and the shears of snip are suspended. All is suspense, in short, as to the cut of our next coats, which has been lord knows how long "*sub judice*." The *Subs* say, if these vicissitudes of the outward man prevail much longer, they anticipate numerous exchanges to *Commissions* under Marshal Jones.

Miles.—This I have no doubt proceeds, my dear Hector, from the deliberation required to establish at once a permanent and economical uniform for the army, and from a benevolent regard, in these hard times, to the interests of certain trades, which have hitherto been mainly supported by supplying the ornamental materials of military dress and equipments. For my own part, I should always prefer seeing a soldier

smartly dressed than otherwise. Few but the grubs of the profession grumble at a bit of lace. It is no disparagement of a soldier's morale that he invests his personnel with extrinsic "bravery;" quite the contrary. Pride of person has prompted to "pride of place" ever since

"Gentle knights went pricking o'er the plain."

Hector.—The Commanding Officers, I hear, have taken umbrage at Sir Herbert Taylor's circular of the 1st. Dec.; they fancy it conveys a censure upon them.

Miles.—Then, in my humble opinion, Heck, they utterly mistake the matter.

Hector.—They ask, why was it published?

Miles.—I believe it was not meant for publication; but found its way into general circulation by some manœuvre of the newsmongers. It is notorious to *real soldiers*, that British corps were never so well commanded, constituted, and organized, as at this moment. This the very able and amiable officer at the head of the Adjutant-General's Department, I dare say, well knows; and in his late circular to Commanding Officers, only aimed, I humbly conceive, at removing any remnant of practices long since generally exploded in a service, which, by their abolition, will become as perfect as, perhaps, its nature will admit. The British soldier of the present day is treated with a degree of tempered consideration, the effect of which is obvious in the excellence of his general conduct.

Hector.—The Half-Pay are in terrible alarm; daunted for the first time in their lives. The Secretary at War's circular has filled them with vague notions of personal ruin and national ingratitude; and many of their *wives*, (for soldiers know the value of women too well not to be "marrying men,") apprehend a second "massacre of the Innocents," from the clause therein respecting their "curly-headed varlets." Sir Henry little expected his fair comrades would set him down for another Herod!—I have heard of a worthy officer, who, in skirmishing, was wont to push his men forward, and cheer them with a "fire away, my lads!—that's fine fellows—fire away!" while his head momentarily emerged from ambush, and as suddenly reverted to its friendly screen. So, with us, "Fire away, my lads!" quoth King, Lords, and Commons; "fire away, that's fine fellows." We fired away "*pro bono publico*," and are now ourselves DISCHARGED for the good of the sinecurists!

Miles.—Heck, Heck, man! You have caught the jaundice from the Times, which descends to be the refuge of our *mauvais sujets*. Heed not the yelping of each renegade Redcoat, who, through a cankered medium, pours his personal spleen upon the public ear. A scrutiny into old abuses has been found necessary, and the result cannot but be favourable to the true soldier. Consult your common sense, and examine the habits and objects of those from whom such imputed injustice must emanate. Can you expect it from George the Fourth, our King, Father, and Friend,—from the Prime Minister, "that man of an ancient character and a modern genius," under whose consummate guidance we have fought, bled, and conquered,—from the Commander of the Forces, whose singleness of heart is unimpaired by the number and splendour of his trophies,—from the Secretary at War, himself a gallant soldier, who can appreciate a comrade's wants and sufferings by the impressive test of *experience*,—from Parliament, where we have

many a chivalrous and eloquent advocate, and whose "thanks" for our services are thickly blazoned in its records,—or from John Bull, our common patriarch, who, spite of base and selfish maligners who would close his purse-strings on his defenders, loves in his heart of hearts, the Tars and Soldiers of old England?

No, Hector; it is not from such sources we can rationally anticipate the requital of the war-worn Roman, nor the destitution implied in his affecting appeal—

[Date obolum Belisario.

EXEUNT.

[To be continued.]

STATE OF GENERAL OFFICERS.—On the 1st of January, 1829, there were in the army, Field-M Marshals 6, Generals 92, Lieutenant-Generals 213, and Major-Generals 220. Total 531.

Of the Field-M Marshals, *three* are Princes of the Blood Royal, *one* a Foreign Prince, *one* a Duke and Prime Minister of England, and *one* an Earl.

All (six) are Colonels of Corps, and Knights of the Bath; five have Foreign Orders of Knighthood.

Of the Generals, sixty-two are Colonels of Corps, twenty-seven are Knights of the Bath, fifteen have Foreign Orders of Knighthood, eighteen are Peers, and six are Members of Parliament.

Of the Lieutenant-Generals, fifty-eight are Colonels of Corps, forty-four are Knights of the Bath, twenty-four have Foreign Orders of Knighthood, thirteen are Peers, and eleven, Members of Parliament.

Of the Major-generals, nine are Colonels of Corps, thirty-eight are Knights of the Bath, seventeen have Foreign Orders, eight are Peers, and five, Members of Parliament.

Summary.—Colonels of Corps	135
Knights of the Bath	115
Knights of Foreign Orders	61
Peers	44
Members of Parliament	22

The number of deaths were, from 1st July to 1st January, Generals three, Lieutenant-Generals five, and Major-Generals four.

REGIMENTAL RECORDS.—The Courts of Inquiry in Ireland have nearly terminated their laborious investigations, and the result will be important to the public purse. We believe we are correct in calculating that the investigations throughout the service will produce an annual saving of expense of not less than £40,000; and moreover, in many respects amend the interior pecuniary arrangements of Corps. Some of the contingent allowances will be placed on a much better footing than hitherto—a very satisfactory measure to Captains of companies.

MILITARY REDUCTIONS.—The balance of the half-pay fund in hand, amounting to a considerable sum, will be devoted, first, to the purchase of the half-pay commissions held by *Civilians* who decline 'service,' and second, to the purchase of half-pay commissions of officers who are desirous of selling.

REGIMENTS ON PASSAGE FROM INDIA.—The depôts of these corps in this country have been ordered to be formed into reserve companies, and the colonels have been required to appoint acting paymasters.

A HEEL BRACE.—Capt. Hendry, R. N. has invented an ingenious piece of iron work which he terms a heel brace, and which is applicable to the lower part of ships' rudders, in case the lower pintles are broken by the ship grounding, or from any other casualty. This instrument is previously fitted to the lower part of the ship, that, when required, it may be the better suspended by two guys from the after part of the ship, and kept in its place by two guys leading forward. It has a hinge in it in lieu of the pintles, and is secured to the rudder by two or three bolts with fore-locks. To provide for the whole of the pintles going, he proposes that

ships should also be furnished with a hoop or cap, to embrace the head of the rudder, into which the tiller is to be shipped, which will render the rudder as effectually serviceable as ever. Capt. Hendry also suggests a new mode of making a temporary rudder, to which the above heel brace and clasp hoop are to be attached, the whole of which can be put together in a short time, and without the need of a forge.

THE MILITARY ASYLUM.—In the half year ending 24th December last, thirty boys volunteered to the army from this noble institution. Of this number, twenty-three were for the Artillery, and Sappers and Miners.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS.

SHIPPING.

	Vessels.	Tons.
The Merchant Shipping of Great Britain amounts to . . .	18,631 of	2,141,000
Of the United States		1,423,000
Of France	14,530 of	700,000

COMMERCE.

	Importation.	Exportation.
Great Britain	44,021,750 <i>l.</i> British.	58,823,667 <i>l.</i> British.
United States	19,364,917 <i>l.</i> ditto.	19,179,000 <i>l.</i> ditto.
France	23,112,917 <i>l.</i> ditto.	25,419,500 <i>l.</i> ditto.

RELATION BORNE BY THE ARMY TO THE PEOPLE.

	Inhabitants.
Great Britain, One Soldier for every	229
France	138
United States	1977
Russia	77
Prussia	80
Austria	118
Netherlands	142

THE FLEET TO THE POPULATION.

	Inhabitants.
Great Britain, one Ship of the Line or Frigate to every	82,979
France	290,909
United States	316,000
Russia	686,250
Austria	2,909,091
Netherlands	170,556

MILITARY AND MARINE ESTABLISHMENTS OF HAITI.—The army of Haïti is divided into paid and unpaid National Guards. The President is commander-in-chief of the army. He has sixteen aides-de-camp of different ranks, as high as that of general of brigade. The staff of the army in service includes eleven generals of division, and eighteen generals of brigade. Each of the former has two aides-de-camp, and *ten guides*; of the latter, one aide-de-camp, and *five guides*. The district staff comprises 148 commandants of military ports.

The army in service comprehends infantry, cavalry, artillery, and engineers. The inactive or unpaid army only contains infantry and cavalry. The President's guard, which ranks at the head of the service army, consists of two regiments of infantry, and three of cavalry. The strength and construction of these regiments are the same as those of regiments of the line.

There are thirty-three regiments of Infantry of two battalions; each battalion consists of six companies; one of which, eighty strong, is composed of grenadiers; one, fifty strong, of chasseurs; and four, forty-four strong, of fusileers. Each regiment has one adjutant-major, a medical officer, a drum-major, fifteen musicians, with a master, and three chief-artificers.

There are but two regiments of Dragoons of two squadrons. The squadron consists of two troops, each seventy-two strong, officers and men included.

The Artillery consists of five regiments of two battalions, each of nine companies, fifty strong, with the officers; and five companies of artificers of the same strength.

The Corps of Engineers is composed of a colonel, inspector, twenty-six other officers, besides pupils, and twenty-six companies of working pioneers.

The total of the army of the line, on the peace establishment, amounts to 24,896 men, and, with the staff and the president's guard, to 26,600.

Besides these, is the unpaid National Guard, in which every Haitian from 15 to 60 years of age, is bound to inscribe his name; and six legions of mounted Gens d'Armes d'Elite, composed of about 600 men each. There are besides, Corps of *Scirri*, for the police of the towns. The government of Haiti is in fact military.

The "Personnel" of the Haitian Marine consisted, in 1827, of a rear-admiral, eighteen captains of gardes-côtes, thirteen lieutenants, seventeen ensigns, and nineteen pupils.

Their *Matériel* consists only of a few loop-holes for the coast guard.

RUSSIAN NAVY.—The quantity of shipping furnished by the stocks of the Admiralty at St. Petersburg exceeds that supplied by any other naval arsenal in the empire. It is stated as follows: From 1712 to 1725, 40 vessels; from 1725 to 1745, 26; from 1745 to 1763, 40; from 1763 to 1797, 93; from 1797 to 1801, 10; from 1801 to 1825, 44. The number of vessels of 100 and of 50 guns launched previously to 1801, was 72, without reckoning 6084 sail of all sizes. The largest ship produced on those stocks was the *Blagodate*, of 130 guns, begun the 29th of Feb. 1799, and launched the 2d of August, 1800. The material used in the construction of all the vessels is oak of Caucasus.

FRENCH GUARD.—The council of war has decided that the infantry of the Royal Guard shall be divided into two corps, one with the title of "Old Guard," and the other that of "Young Guard." In order to belong to the Old Guard, it is necessary to have four years' service at least, and the Young Guard is to be composed of new recruits. No change will be made with respect to the officers. It is stated also, that the regiments of Light Infantry are to be converted into regiments of the line; and many other important regulations with respect to the army will shortly be carried into effect.

GIBRALTAR.—The latest advices from Gibraltar bring the agreeable intelligence of the disappearance, or nearly so, of the dreadful scourge which has afflicted that garrison for the last three months.

BRIDLINGTON HARBOUR.—The Trustees of the harbour of Bridlington will cause, from and after the 15th December, 1828, to be exhibited, upon a staff, 100 feet within the south end of the east pier, a red flag by day, and a light by night. The flag or light will be hoisted when there is seven feet of water on the flood tide, at the entrance between the piers, and remain up till the tide has ebbed the same.

A CARRONADE ON A NEW CONSTRUCTION.—A deputation from the Navy Board, with several officers of the Royal Artillery, lately inspected a sixty-eight pounder carronade, fitted on a new principle, on board the *Blenheim*, at Woolwich. It is placed on the poop, and the carriage is so constructed as to allow the gun to traverse both sides, and to fire down upon any object alongside the ship.

NAVARIN PRIZE GUNS.—*Extract of a Letter from Malta; Nov. 29.* The subject of the brass guns, taken up from the bay of Navarin, is likely to become a question of more serious investigation than was at first imagined. His Majesty's ship *Ocean* brought to Malta five long brass thirty-six-pounders, and expecting to meet with a better market there than where the *Asia* had disposed of her similar booty, the guns were landed and weighed; a purchaser was easily found, and when the bargain was on the point of being concluded, the Admiralty judge sent his agent to take possession of them as droits of Admiralty, and thus deprived the *Ocean* of about £1000. The Captain disputes the legality of this seizure, and refuses to acknowledge the jurisdiction of the Admiralty court on this point, and the matter must be necessarily referred home. In fact, it seems that the natural right of this spoil must be between the Greeks and Ottomans; and, if the English have a claim, it can only be as droits of Admiralty—not as prize to individuals. In that character, however, the guns were sold from his Majesty's ship *Asia*; and, in fact,

what has been collected by these two ships has been estimated at about £3000. Whoever sanctioned this sale and distribution has incurred considerable responsibility. If the commander-in-chief is right at Navarin, the Admiralty judge must be wrong at Malta, and, *vice versa*; we wait with considerable interest to hear the decision from England.

THE AURORA.—Previously to the *Aurora* being paid off lately at Plymouth, the ship's company subscribed nearly 60*l.* for a monument to the memory of their late Captain (Maxwell), brother to Sir Murray Maxwell. They also gave an elegant snuff box, to be presented by the first lieutenant to Mr. Woodhead, the ship agent, to show their sense of his promptitude in having distributed on board at Devonport, a sum of salvage money, within a few days after its having been received by him in London. The officers made a similar present to Capt. C. J. Austen, whom they also entertained at dinner.

Lieut. Thomas Stuart, late of the *Aurora*, recently promoted to the rank of commander, has had a splendid sword presented to him by the owners and underwriters of the ship *Hannah*, for his perseverance and ability in bringing that ship into port under very perilous circumstances. For this service, the ship's company also gave him a sword and belt when the *Aurora* was paid off.

ARTILLERY PRACTICE.—*Extract of a Letter from Paris, Dec. 29th.*—The perfection to which the English artillery has been brought (the knowledge of which fact has been so forcibly and painfully impressed on them), has induced the French to adopt the whole of your foot artillery practice.

SIGNAL LIGHTS.—The intense light produced by igniting lime on the oxy-alcohol flame is well known, and has been beautifully applied to the construction of geodesical signals, by Lieut. Drummond. A ready mode of exhibiting it on a small scale, is to place a piece of lime on charcoal, lighted at the hot by a piece of tinder, and throw a jet of oxygen from an ordinary blowpipe aperture upon it.

FRENCH SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION TO GREECE.—This expedition consists of 17 persons, who have been appointed by the Government, upon the recommendation of the Academy of Sciences, and other scientific institutions in Paris. A correspondent in that capital informs us, that in fitting out this expedition no expense has been spared; it is supplied with instruments and necessary apparatus by the first makers; and most of the persons composing it have liberal salaries. Two of these gentlemen are first-rate botanists, and another has had great experience in agriculture. It would seem, from some circumstances which have transpired, that great attention is to be paid to the soil and climate of Greece, with a view to the cultivation of many articles of necessity and luxury, under the superintendence of French colonists. On its arrival in Greece, the expedition will be divided into three parties, each of which will prosecute its researches on separate points, but under such arrangements as will render it easy for them to unite when it shall be necessary to do so. Col. Fabvier, the French commandant in Greece, has received instructions to provide military escorts; and letters have been sent by the French Minister to the Greek President, requesting him to afford every facility in his power. The King of France has taken great interest in the promotion of this enterprise, and has signified his readiness to contribute from his own purse any sum that may be considered necessary.

STEAM ARTILLERY.—In a memoir on the comparison of the mechanical effects of gunpowder and steam, as applied to artillery, a German author, Herr Prechtel, concludes, from a series of analytical deductions from facts and experiments, that steam-artillery will never offer practical advantages over powder ordnance, and that it is an invention to be ranked among the number of discoveries more curious than useful or applicable.

BATTLE OF MARENGO.—A brochure has appeared in Paris, contradicting the assertion of the Duke of Rovigo, in his "Memoirs," that the decisive charge of cavalry, executed by General Kellermann at the battle of Marengo, did not *originate* with the latter, but with the First Consul. To prove that it *did*, the writer of the pamphlet states the following particulars from personal observation—an advantage which, he affirms, could not have been enjoyed by Savary. Desaix, with 4000 men, put himself in motion from St. Julien, and his tirailleurs had already

repulsed those of the enemy as far as Casina-Grossa, while General Kellermann, without concert, at the head of about 500 cavalry, was marching upon it, under cover of the vines suspended from the mulberry-trees. Suddenly, the 9th Light Infantry (the advanced corps of Desaix's division), which was acting in open order, being charged by the column of Hungarian Grenadiers, gave way, and retired in disorder, closely pursued by the Austrians. The latter, in the ardour of pursuit, having passed and exposed their left flank to the French Cavalry, Kellermann seized the opportunity, broke rapidly from line into column, left in front, and taking counsel only from the peril to which his comrades were exposed, fell upon the left flank of the victors, surprised them in the confusion of success, overthrew them, and in a few minutes made more than 6000 prisoners. The Austrian army, panic-struck at the sight of this disorder, and imagining a powerful reinforcement had unexpectedly joined the enemy's ranks, abandoned a victory, which they had it completely in their power to have recovered, and retreated with out looking behind them.

ANECDOTE OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF CLARENCE:—During the campaign in Dutch Brabant, Jan. 1814, the small army under the command of Sir Thomas Graham, now Lord Lyndoch, took up a position at the village of Merxem, from which we had previously driven the enemy. It was in front of Antwerp, and the object was not to lay siege to that strong and extensive city with so small a force, but to endeavour to destroy the French and Dutch men-of-war, which were blocked up by the ice in the Scheld. For this purpose mortar batteries were constructed, from which shells and Congreve rockets were thrown, which were answered by a brisk cannonade from those of the enemy. His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence was with our army, and, intent on reconnoitring the enemy's works, he and one of his suite took possession of an empty house at the head of the village; there from an upper window, with the utmost *sang froid*, he inspected through his spy-glass all the surrounding posts, whilst round shot and shells flew about in every direction. At length this *reconnaissance* was perceived by the enemy, who incontinently pointed his fire on the place, and it was not until the balls began to rattle down the roof over his head, and to make the house too hot to hold him, that His Royal Highness reluctantly withdrew from his post; at the same time some men and three or four officers were killed and wounded in the village.

A TIMELY REPARTEE.—A soldier of Marshal Saxe's army being discovered in a theft, was condemned to be hanged. What he had stolen might be worth about 5s. The Marshal meeting him as he was being led to execution, said to him, "What a miserable fool you were to risk your life for 5s.!"—"General," replied the soldier, "I have risked it every day for five-pence."—This repartee saved his life.

A KICK FROM THE WHITE HORSE, (Original.)—When our army was in Paris, a soldier, after paying his devotions to the tun-bellied God, was seen trailing his *body* to quarters, as decently as he could, like a log on a serpentine stream. He rolled along tolerably well till he came to a bridge, here he was brought up by a sentry, who asked him who he was, &c. &c. "Who am I?" replied he, stammering, "why an Englishman, to be sure."—"You an Englishman," cried the other, "marbleu! you're von Hannoverian got tam, you're a vite horse."—"What's that you say, you French rascal? a white horse!"—"Yes," answered the sentry, "a vite horse." "Well then," roared the soldier, suiting the action to the word, "take a kick from the white horse."

MARSHAL VILLARS.—It was customary, as the French general in command of the Italian army passed through Lyons to join his army, for that town to offer him a purse full of gold. Marshal Villars on being thus complimented by the head magistrate, the latter concluded his speech by observing, that Turenne, who was the last commander of the Italian army who had honoured the town with his presence, had taken the purse, but returned the money. "Ah!" replied Villars, pocketing both the purse and the gold, "I have always looked upon Turenne to be *inimitable*."

* See the Saxon *White Horse* in the arms of Hanover.

VALUE OF AN ENSIGNCY.—A gentleman from Lincolnshire came to town some time ago, to endeavour to procure a commission for his son, who was very desirous of entering into the army. He was introduced to one of those persons who are so obligingly alert in offering their services on these occasions. The price demanded was considered large, and some explanation requested. The agent might have told the simple truth, namely: that the price of commissions had been raised some time ago,—but this was not his way of doing business. He informed the gentleman that these things were generally valued at so many years purchase, that during the war an ensigncy was not worth more than three or four years purchase at the most; but that now, with God's grace, and a sound constitution, a man may reasonably calculate upon enjoying the appointment, and all its emoluments, for twenty years at the least. This was unanswerable, and the money was immediately paid down.

A MILITARY AWARD.—Captain S —, of the — regiment, during the American war, was notorious for a propensity, not to story-telling, but to telling long stories, which he used to indulge, in defiance of time and place, often to the great annoyance of his immediate companions; but he was so good-humoured withal, that they were loth to check him abruptly or harshly. An opportunity occurred of giving him a hint, which had the desired effect. He was a member of a court-martial assembled for the trial of a private of the regiment. The man bore a very good character in general, the offence he had committed was slight, and the court was rather at a loss what punishment to award, for it was requisite to award *some*, as the man had been found guilty. While they were deliberating on this, Major —, now General Sir —, suddenly turning to the president, said, in his dry manner, "Suppose we sentence him to hear two of Captain S —'s long stories."

LITERARY REPORT.

The Third Edition of the Marquis of Londonderry's Narrative of the Peninsular War has just appeared. It contains the Correspondence of many distinguished officers with the noble author: we propose to give some extracts next month.

The Number for last month of Papers on Naval Architecture, edited by Messrs. Morgan and Creuze, Naval Architects, contains a very interesting and able article on the Application of Steam Navigation to warlike purposes. It shows the great extent to which Steam Navigation may be applied in naval warfare, but endeavours to prove that it can never supersede our actual system of employing ships of the line, by which the naval ascendancy of Great Britain has been achieved, and may long be maintained.

Preparing for Publication.

A volume of Travels of the late celebrated John Lewis Burckhardt, by authority of the African Association. It will consist of his Travels in Arabia, comprehending the Hedjaz, or Holy Land of the Mussulmans, the part least accessible to Christians. A more interesting portion of the globe could scarcely be selected for the study and examination of the inquiring traveller.

The History of the Rise and Progress of the Mahomedan Power in India, from its commencement in the year 1600 till 1629, translated by Lieut.-Col. John Briggs, late Resident at Satara, from the original Persian of Mahomed Kasim Astrabady, entitled *Perishta*.

A Memoir of the Life of the late Lord Londonderry.

Mr. I. A. St. John, and Mr. Leitch Ritchie announce a History of the Revolutions of South America.

U. S. JOURN. NO. 2. FEB. 1829.

rica, with a Sketch of the History of the Country from the earliest Times, &c. Also, a History of India, from the earliest times.

The Life and Services of Capt. Philip Beaver, R. N. by Capt. W. H. Smyth, R. N.

Capt. Back's Arctic Scenery.

Col. Leake's History of the Morea.

An Allegory is announced, entitled, A Geographical and Historical Account of the Great World; with a Voyage to its several Islands, Vocabulary of the Languages, &c., illustrated by a Map.

A Second Edition of Mr. Derwent Conway's Solitary Walks through many Lands.

Tales of the Wars of our Times, by the Author of Recollections of the Peninsula.

A New System of Geology, in which the Great Revolutions of the Earth and Animated Nature are reconciled at once to modern Science and Sacred History. By Andrew Ure, M.D., F.R.S.

A Polish officer of the name of Bronikowski, banished for his political opinions from the Russian part of Poland, has attempted to be the Walter Scott of Poland, by publishing at Leipzig several works, which have become very popular; the last of which is entitled *Erzahlungen*.

A Personal Narrative of a Journey through Norway, &c.

We understand that Capt. Dillon's Voyage to the South Seas, in the course of which he discovered the remains of La Perouse's vessels, is about to be published. We are informed that Capt. Dillon visited the Tonga Islands, and had several interviews with the interesting natives, already introduced to the public in Mariner's Narrative.

GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

TO THE ARMY.

CIRCULAR, No. 625.

War Office, 24th Dec. 1828.

I have the honour to inform that His Majesty's Government having taken into consideration the expense of the Staff of the Militia, have determined to submit to Parliament a Bill for effecting some reduction in that branch of the public expenditure.

According to the proposed measure, the future establishment retained on permanent pay at head-quarters, will be for each corps, one adjutant; one sergeant-major; one sergeant for every forty private men; one drummer for every two companies, with an additional drummer for each flank company; in addition to which, in regiments consisting of eight companies and upwards, a drum-major will be allowed.

As it is the intention of Government to reduce the paymasters, quarter-masters, and surgeons of militia, the whole of the corporals, and in some cases the drum-major; you are requested to furnish me, as early as possible, with a correct statement of the services of all the individuals of these ranks, with a view to ascertain what reduced disembodied allowances any of them may be deemed to be entitled to.

And as it may be convenient to those members of the staff, whose presence will not be required while the regiments are disembodied, to be apprised as early as possible of the present arrangement, you will immediately communicate this letter to the parties concerned; and acquaint them, that from the present time they may receive leave of absence; during which period of absence they will be entitled to the issue of their pay in the usual manner to the 24th of June, 1829.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. HARDINGE.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, 23d Dec. 1828.

MEMORANDUM.—The King having been pleased to approve of a new Uniform Coat to be worn by the General Officers of the Army, a pattern of the same, showing the distinctions of the respective ranks, has been sealed with the seal of this department, by the command of General Lord Hill, and has been forwarded to the office of Consolidated Boards, 21, Spring Gardens, for inspection and reference.

The following description of the coat is published for general information.

A scarlet coat, with blue cuffs and collar, and scarlet pointed cross flaps: single breasted, with two rows of uniform buttons. (nine in each row.)

The distance between the buttons, three inches at top, and two and a half inches at bottom.

The button gilt, convex, with the sword and baton in the centre, encircled with laurel.

White turnbacks and lining.

A pair of gold epaulettes, with solid crescents, device, sword and baton, surmounted by a crown, and fixed with narrow gold-lace binder.

EMBROIDERY.—A stand-up collar, richly embroidered with oak-leaf pattern.

The embroidery on the flaps one inch broad.

Embroidered slash flap to the sleeves, five inches high, and three small buttons.

Embroidered skirt ornaments.

DISTINCTION ON THE CUFF.—General.—

Blue embroidered cuff, two inches deep, and one inch embroidery above on the sleeve.

Lieutenant-General.—Blue embroidered cuff, two inches deep, without embroidery above on the sleeve.

Major-General.—Blue cuff, two inches deep, with one inch of embroidery on the top of the cuff.

UNDRESS COAT.—The same as the above without embroidery.

Epaulettes without device.

The full dress coat to be worn on duty whenever His Majesty is present, and on gala occasions when ordered; with sash and staff sword, and at court invariably with shoes and stockings.

The undress coat to be worn when on duty on all other occasions.

A blue frock coat, with stand-up cape and General's button, without epaulettes, or shoulder straps, may be worn on common occasions off parade.

The uniform of Field Marshals remains unaltered.

By command of the Right Honourable

GENERAL LORD HILL,

Commanding-in-Chief.

H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

CIRCULAR, NO. 624.

War Office, 26th Dec., 1828.

Sir,—I am directed by the secretary at war to annex, for your information and guidance, a statement of the daily rates of allow-

ance to general and other staff officers, and to field and staff officers of infantry regiments, in lieu of forage for the horses required to be kept by them for the public service, for the half year ending 24th instant, agreeably to which the charges for the forage of the horses of the

will

be allowed.

I am directed to add, that if a charge at a different rate has been already made in your accounts, the same should be corrected according to the said statement.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

LAU. SULLIVAN.

Paymaster of the

STATEMENT OF THE DAILY RATES OF ALLOWANCE IN LIEU OF FORAGE, FOR THE HALF YEAR ENDING 24th DECEMBER, 1828.

GREAT BRITAIN.

COUNTIES.	Rate of Allowance.	
	s.	d.
Berks	2	0
Cornwall	2	1
Devon	1	11
Dorset	1	11
Essex	2	5
Hants	2	0
Kent	2	0
Lancaster	1	11
Middlesex	2	0
Norfolk	2	0
Northampton	2	1
Northumberland	1	9
Nottingham	2	0
Somerset	1	11
Suffolk	2	0
Surrey	2	3
Sussex	1	11
Warwick	2	0
York	2	0
North Britain	1	9
The counties in which there are no contracts . . . }	2	0
<hr/>		
Jersey	2	0
Guernsey	2	1

IRELAND.

COUNTIES.	Rate of Allowance.	
	s.	d.
Antrim	1	5
Down	1	5
Donegal	1	7
Armagh	1	4

s 2

Monaghan	1	4
Cavan	1	2
Fermanagh	1	2
Londonderry	1	4
Tyrone	1	4
Dublin	1	3
Wicklow	1	3
Kildare	1	2
Kilkenny	1	5
Carlow	1	5
Queen's County	1	5
Louth	1	4
Meath	1	4
Wexford	1	6
Galway	1	3
Sligo	1	5
Leitrim	1	5
Mayo	1	5
Roscommon	1	3
Westmeath	1	3
Longford	1	5
King's County	1	5
Cork	1	5
Waterford	1	5
Kerry	1	5
Clare	1	4
Limerick	1	4
Tipperary	1	5
The counties in which there are no contracts . . . }	1	4

CIRCULAR.

War Office, January 14, 1829.

Sir,—Several applications founded on the proposed reductions of the militia staff having been made to me respecting the discharge of sergeants, I have the honour to acquaint you that, as the extent to which the reduction shall be carried into effect will depend upon the determination of Parliament, it will be advisable that no sergeants should be discharged until such determination shall have been announced.

And as the claims of the sergeants to be pensioned are made to depend, not only upon length of service, but unfitness and infirmity resulting from military duty, it will be essential to ascertain, before they are discharged, whether their cases can be brought within the regulations under which militia pensions are granted.

I take this opportunity of informing you that the clothing due on the 25th ult. is to be supplied for the number of non-commissioned officers and drummers intended to be retained; and that those whose reduction is contemplated will be considered as entitled to compensation to the date of their discharge.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

H. HARDINGE.

To the Colonels of Militia.

Horse-Guards, 20th Jan. 1829.

CIRCULAR.

MEMORANDUM :—With reference to the memorandum dated Horse-guards, 22d December, 1828, relative to the new uniform coat to be worn by the General Officers of the army, the King has been pleased to approve the following additional distinctions in the placing of the buttons, viz :

The buttons of a Field-Marshal, and of a General, to be placed at even distances.

Those of a Lieutenant-general, by threes.

Those of a Major-general, by twos.

By command of the Right Honourable

GENERAL LORD HILL,

H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

REDUCTION OF THE MILITIA STAFF OF

IRELAND.

CIRCULAR.

Dublin Castle, Jan. 5, 1829.

Sir,—The Lord Lieutenant has directed me to state, in obedience to His Majesty's command, for your information and guidance, that Government having taken into consideration the expense of the Staff of the Militia, have determined to submit to Parliament a bill for the effecting of some reduction in that branch of the public expenditure. According to the proposed measure, the future establishment retained on permanent pay at head-quarters will be for each corps—one adjutant; one sergeant-major; one sergeant for every forty private men; one drummer for every two companies, with an additional drummer for every flank company; over and above which, in regiments consisting of eight companies and upwards, a drum-major will be allowed. It is not intended to discontinue till the 24th of June next, the pay of those members of the Militia Staff who will be included in the proposed reduction. The necessary communication will be held with you, it is concluded, by the Secretary at War, on such financial points as relate to this arrangement.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) LEVISON GOWER.

To the Colonel—Regiment of Militia.

GREAT GUN OF BHURTPORE.

Royal Lodge, Windsor, 15th Oct. 1828.

My Lord,—Having, by the desire of Lieut-Gen. Cuppage, submitted to the King a drawing of the gun taken at Bhurtpore, mounted at Woolwich, and presented to his Majesty by Gen. Viscount Combermere and the troops of his Majesty and East India Company's service, which co-operated under his Lordship's command in the assault and capture of that fortress, and having solicited the King's pleasure with respect to the situa-

tion in which this gun should be placed, I have the honour of his Majesty's commands to convey to your Lordship and to desire, that you will communicate to the corps of Royal Artillery and Royal Engineers his Majesty's determination that the gun shall be placed in front of the barracks at Woolwich; and his Majesty further desires, that your Lordship will take the necessary steps for giving due effect to such his pleasure. His Majesty is influenced upon this occasion, not only by a wish to assign a public and conspicuous situation to this splendid memorial of the enterprize and gallantry of the officers and soldiers by whom the important conquest of Bhurtpore was achieved, but also by the desire to place it in the charge and custody of a body of men, which has in so eminent a degree merited his Majesty's attachment and his approbation, by its distinguished ability and gallantry on every service in which it has been engaged, and by the manner in which it has, in all other respects, upheld the character and credit of the British arms.

I have the honour, &c. &c.

(Signed) HERBERT TAYLOR,

Principal Aid-de-camp to the King.
To General Lord Viscount Beresford, &c.

Note. This piece of ordnance is of brass, its weight 15½ tons; its carriage is of cast iron, weight 7½ tons; total weight of gun and carriage, 23 tons.

INDIAN ARMY.

CALCUTTA.

ROCKETS AND ROCKET-TROOP.

Fort William, June 13, 1828.

The Governor-General in Council is pleased to direct, that War Rockets shall no longer be attached to any one particular troop of artillery, but be distributed to the field-batteries of horse-artillery in such proportions as his Excellency the Commander-in-chief may be pleased to determine. The troop of horse-artillery, heretofore denominated the Rocket Troop, is accordingly to be supplied with field-ordnance in lieu of rockets, and organized like the other troops of that corps, all supernumeraries in the establishment of the troop being gradually absorbed. His Excellency the Commander-in-chief is requested to issue such subsidiary orders as may be necessary to give effect to this arrangement from 1st of August next.

Head-Quarters, Simla, 27th June, 1828.

Under instructions from the Government, his Excellency the Commander-in-chief is pleased to direct the immediate conversion of the Rocket Troop into a troop of horse-artillery, to be equipped with ordnance of the

same calibre, and in the same proportion, as the other European troops of the corps. The designation of Rocket Troop is therefore abolished, and it is in future to be returned as the 2d troop of the 2nd brigade of horse-artillery. The men and horses at present attached to the troop, in excess of the establishment allowed for a troop of European horse-artillery, will remain and be borne on the returns of the troop as supernumeraries, until casualties occur to bring them on the established strength. Major-Gen. Sir J. Nicholls will give orders for the officer commanding the newly formed troop of horse-artillery to prepare and transmit the necessary indents for guns, waggons, saddlery, harness, and other equipments, which will be required, and will direct the appointments and equipments which are peculiar to the Rocket Troop to be sent to the Delhi magazine. The Commandant of Artillery will give directions for a proportion of men in every troop of horse-artillery, and in every company of foot-artillery, being trained to the use of rockets, that they may know how to use them when required.

MADRAS.

FRAMING OF CHARGES FOR TRIAL BEFORE COURTS MARTIAL.

Head-Quarters, Choultry Plain,
May 2d, 1828.

Much inconvenience having arisen to the public service from the irregular and unintelligible manner in which charges are framed for trial before Courts Martial, the Commander-in-chief finds it expedient to give the following directions for general observance in that respect, and expects that commanding officers will refuse their sanction to all charges which may not be framed accordingly; for, although military courts are not subject to the same technical formalities which prevail in courts of law, yet it is obviously requisite to the ends of justice, that certain forms should be observed, and that all charges should be so worded, as at once to inform the Court of the matter which is to come before it, and to enable the prisoner to defend himself against a distinct and specific accusation. All charges on which prisoners are to be tried, should consist of three parts:—1. The commencement, designating the prisoner by his name, surname, rank, or station, and regiment to which he belongs and showing by whose order he is placed in arrest or confinement.—2. The statement of the offence, clearly, consistently, and succinctly, setting forth, with a careful avoidance of all trivial or irrelevant circumstances, the fact or facts to which criminality is attributed, and invariably specifying the time and place where the offence was committed.

—3. The conclusion, declaring the offence to be either generally “in breach of the articles of war,” or specially “within the provisions of Article iv. Section 21. of the European, or Article vi. Section 12, of the Native Articles of War,” as the case may be.

OFFICERS ABSENT ON STAFF EMPLOYMENT.

Fort St. George, May 27, 1828.

The Right Hon. the Governor in Council is pleased to exempt from the operation of the general orders of Government of the 8th Feb. last, the officers required to serve on the personal staff of the Governor and the Commander-in-chief, or, in political and confidential appointments.

BOMBAY.

ASSISTANT COMMISSARIES GENERAL.

Bombay Castle, June 7, 1828.

By the General Orders of the 8th July, 1824, Assistant Commissaries General were directed to vacate their appointments on promotion to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel regimentally; the following rules are in future to be observed applicable to the revised establishment of that department. First, Assistant Commissaries General to vacate on their promotion to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel; second, Assistants on their promotion to a Majority; and third, Assistants being chosen exclusively from subaltern officers, to vacate when promoted to the rank of captain.

The last regulation will not affect any officer of the rank of captain now holding the situation of third assistant in the commissariat.

The Governor in Council is also pleased to establish the following scale for regulating the account of security to be required of Assistants in the Commissariat.

First assistants	30,000 Rupees.
Second assistants	20,000 ditto.
Third assistants	10,000 ditto.

PASSAGE MONEY.

Bombay Castle, June 23, 1828.

The Hon. the Governor in Council, is pleased to publish for the information of the Army, the following extracts from letters from the Hon. Court of Directors.

Letter of date, Jan. 23th, 1828.

Par. 2. We have on various occasions received applications from officers in His Majesty's service, claiming to recover the amount of their passage-money after their arrival in India.

Par. 3. As the circumstances which entitle some of His Majesty's officers to a free passage, are only known to the military authorities at the office at the Horse Guards, Whitehall, we direct that all officers making applications of this nature, be desired to forward them direct from India to the Military Secretary of the Commander-in-chief, at that

office, for consideration : the transmitting of them to us, in the first instance, being productive only of delay.

PUBLICATION OF SURVEYS.

Bombay Castle, June 23, 1828.

The Hon. the Governor in Council is pleased to publish for the information of the army, the following extract of a letter from the Hon. Court of Directors, dated 5th Feb. last.

Par. 4. Having observed that some of our

officers who have been employed in the surveying department, have sent copies of their surveys to Europe for publication, on private behalf, we desire that you will issue orders to prohibit such a practice in future.

Par. 8. All surveys made at the public expense are public property, and we direct that no copies of any surveys so made be delivered to any persons, except those appointed by Government to receive them.

COURTS MARTIAL.

(508.) Horse Guards, Dec. 16, 1828.

At a general Court-martial, held at the Grand Jury Room of the county of Chester, on the 17th of Sept. 1828, and continued by adjournments to the 27th of the same month, Paymaster John Sherlock, of the 87th (or Royal Irish Fusiliers) regiment of foot, was arraigned upon the undermentioned charges, viz. :

" For scandalous and infamous conduct, unbecoming his situation as Paymaster of the 87th (or Royal Irish Fusiliers) regiment of foot, viz. :

" 1st, For absenting himself from his quarters, on or about the evening of the 28th day of April, 1828, with the intention to abscond, he having on his person five hundred and ninety-three pounds, or thereabouts, in gold and bank notes, which he acknowledged to be public money.

" 2d, For having embezzled, or fraudulently misapplied, the sum of eight hundred and twenty-five pounds, three shillings, and eight pence half-penny, or thereabouts, of money which came into his hands in the capacity of Paymaster of the 87th (or Royal Irish Fusiliers) regiment of foot, this sum being due to the public on his pay list to the 24th day of May, 1828.

" 3d, For having neglected to remit to the agents of the regiment, Messrs. Greenwood, Cox, and Co., the sum of thirty-nine pounds, nine shillings, and seven pence half-penny, or thereabouts, so far as can be at present ascertained, due to discharged, and to the estates of deceased men of the regiment, on account of gratuity for the Burmese war, and having embezzled or fraudulently misapplied the same.

" 4th, For having embezzled, or fraudulently misapplied, the sum of twenty-five pounds, twelve shillings, or thereabouts, being the produce of thirty-three pounds, eight shillings, and ninepence half-penny, received by him in India, in January, 1820, on account of hospital savings, realized when the regiment was stationed at the Cape of Good Hope.

" 5th, For having embezzled, or fraudulently misapplied, the sum of two hundred and thirty-seven pounds, two shillings and nine pence, or thereabouts, due to General Sir John Doyle, Bart. G.C.B. and K.C., colonel of the regiment, being the premium on bills drawn in India, for compensation for regimental clothing, he, the prisoner, having been frequently required to pay the said sum to Messrs. Greenwood, Cox, & Co.

" 6th, For having fraudulently, after he received instructions to pay Mr. Moore, No. 1, Old Bond Street, London, two hundred and sixty pounds sterling (a sum stopped from the company's abstracts for regimental necessaries), given to the said Mr. Moore a bill at sixty days' sight, dated the 22d day of April, 1828, and made payable at Messrs Greenwood, Cox, & Co., Craig's Court, London, being about a week previous to his attempt to abscond, he not having made any provision to meet the same.

" 7th, For having fraudulently embezzled, or misapplied, the following sums entrusted to his charge in India : one hundred pounds, by Sergeant Ferris (now quarter-master sergeant of the regiment), and thirty pounds belonging to the orphans of the late Sergeant Major Simmons.

" 8th, For having embezzled, or fraudulently misapplied, the following sums belonging to the regimental funds, which were entrusted to his charge as paymaster of the regiment, due to the mess fund, two hundred and fifteen pounds, seven shillings, and three farthings—band fund, one hundred and thirty-six pounds, eighteen shillings, and two pence half-penny—school fund, thirty-four pounds, one shilling, and one penny half-penny—charitable fund, eighty-five pounds, twelve shillings ; making a total sum of four hundred and seventy-one pounds, eighteen shillings, and four pence three farthings, or thereabouts.

" 9th, For having embezzled, or fraudulently misapplied the sum of two hundred and sixty-eight pounds, two shillings, or thereabouts, due to Quarter-master Carr, of

the regiment, being a sum stopped from the company's abstracts for regimental necessities."

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision:—

"The Court having duly considered the evidence given in support of the charges against the prisoner, Paymaster John Sherlock, of His Majesty's 87th (Royal Irish Fusiliers) regiment of foot, as well as what he has offered in his defence, is of opinion that he is *guilty* of the first charge.

"In regard to the second charge, that he is *guilty* to the extent of having embezzled, or fraudulently misapplied, the sum of seven hundred and eight pounds, eight shillings, and one penny half-penny, or thereabouts, due to the public; and that the remaining sum of one hundred and sixteen pounds, fifteen shillings, and seven pence, comprised in the sum alleged in the said charge, was obtained by him in his capacity as paymaster of the 87th (Royal Irish Fusiliers) regiment of foot, through the means of a bill founded on his estimates, which bill has not been paid by the agents of the regiment; and they find it to be a private transaction, and not due to the public.

"With regard to the third charge, that he is *guilty* to the extent of having neglected to remit to the agents, the sum of twenty-five pounds, five shillings, and ten pence half-penny, or thereabouts, due to the estates of deceased men of the 87th (Royal Irish Fusiliers) regiment of foot, on account of gratuity for the Burmese war, and of having embezzled or fraudulently misapplied the same.

"In regard to the fourth charge, that he is *guilty*.

"In regard to the fifth charge, that he is *guilty*.

"In regard to the sixth charge, that he is *guilty*.

"In regard to the seventh charge, that he is *guilty*.

"In regard to the eighth charge, that he is *guilty*.

"In regard to the ninth charge, that he is *guilty*.

"And that he is *guilty* of scandalous and infamous conduct, unbecoming his situation as paymaster in the 87th (Royal Irish Fusiliers) regiment of foot, in the whole of the charges.

"The Court does therefore adjudge that the said paymaster, John Sherlock, of his Majesty's 87th (Royal Irish Fusiliers) regiment of foot, be dismissed from his Majesty's service, with incapacity to serve his Majesty in any office, civil or military, and that he do make good the amount of the sums so proved against him in the several charges."

His Majesty has been pleased to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the court.

The General commanding in chief directs that the foregoing charges preferred against paymaster Sherlock, together with the finding and sentence of the Court, and his Majesty's approval thereof, shall be entered in the General Order-book, and read at the head of every regiment in his Majesty's service.

By command of the Right Honourable
GENERAL LORD HILL,
HERBERT TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

NAVAL COURT-MARTIAL.

The Jasper Sloop.

At a Court-Martial lately held in Malta, of which Sir Thomas Staines was President, and the Hon. Capt. Bridgeman, Capt. W. H. Johnstone, Capt. Martin, and Commander Gilbert were members, the commander, officers, and crew of the late Jasper sloop of war, were tried for the loss of that vessel at Santa Maura, when Commander Rooke was admonished to be more careful in future. It was however observed, that the accident which occurred on this occasion arose from Commander Rooke's great zeal in endeavouring to communicate his dispatches to the Governor that evening.

A Court-Martial has been ordered to assemble for the trial of Lieut. James Davidson, of the 98th foot, upon charges preferred against him by his commanding officer.

NAVAL PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

PROMOTIONS.

COMMANDERS.

Forster, John.
Hawes, Henry.
Stuart, Thomas.

LIEUTENANTS.

Fitzmaurice.

Hubbert.

Haett.

Maynard, T. B.
Rogers.

SURGEONS.

Chartres, Joseph.

Leonard, Peter.

Mein, John.

APPOINTMENTS.

CAPTAINS.

Devonshire, J. T.	Warspite (subsequently removed to the Kent).
Mundy, Geo. (C. B.)	The George Yacht.
Parker, W. (C. B.)	Prince Regent Yacht.
Shirreff, W. H.	Warspite.

COMMANDERS.

Gilbert, E. W.	Zebra.
Popham, B.	Infernal, Bomb.
Wyvell, C.	Asia.

LIEUTENANTS.

Boetler, J. H.	The George Yacht.
Collier, Edward,	Galatea.
Cotton, F. V.	Galatea.
De Sausmarez.	Alligator.
Fitzmaurice.	Weazle.
Henderson, Jas. (A)	Warspite.
Habbert.	Rattlesnake.
Huett.	Wolf.
Jeffreys, R. G.	Alligator.
Maxwell.	Isis.
Radcliffe.	Undaunted.
Recketta.	Asia.
Roche, Joseph,	Ranger.
Rogers.	Wolf.
Shortland, W.	Galatea.

MASTER.

Barnard, John,	Trinculo.
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SURGEONS.

Browning, C. A.	Alligator.
Chartres, Joseph,	Camelion.
Forman.	Perret.
King.	Undaunted.
Leonard, Peter,	Alacrity.

ASSISTANT SURGEONS.

Rothwell, W.	Alligator.
Doak, W.	The George Yacht.
Drum, J.	Southampton.
Geddes, D.	Asia.
Korx, A.	Dryad.
Straw, John,	Comet.
Wilkes, D.	Herald.

PURSERS.

Hooper,	Wasp.
Horniman, R. L.	Alligator.

CHAPLAINS.

Bloxam, R. R.	Pembroke Dock Yard.
Dodd, C. W.	Asia.
Morton.	Dartmouth.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The following Officers have been invalided :—
Lientenants Eyton and Drake, of the Wolf; and
Sawbridge, of the Rattlesnake. Assistant-Sur-
geons :—Borland, of the Camelion; and Jones, of
the Alacrity.

Captain Walker, and Lientenant Belcher, Royal
Marines, are appointed to the Alacrity.

Rear-Adm. Baker is appointed Commander-in-
chief on the South American station in the room
of Rear-Adm. Sir N. W. Otway, whose period of
service has expired.

The following arrangements take place in con-
sequence of the demise of Commissioner Sir
George Grey :—Sir M. Seymour is appointed
Commissioner of Portsmouth Dock Yard; Com-
missioner Ross (from Malta), of Plymouth Dock
Yard, vice Commissioner Shield, who retires;
and Commissioner Briggs (from Bermuda), of
Sheerness Yard.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE ROYAL NAVY

IN COMMISSION.

— WITH THE NAMES OF THEIR CAPTAINS AND STATIONS DURING THE LAST YEAR,
BROUGHT UP TO JANUARY, 1829.*

Ship.	Guns.	Captain.	Where Stationed, or Employed.
Acorn .	18	E. Gordon .	Halifax. Supposed to have foundered at sea in a gale, be- tween Bermuda and Halifax, in April.
Adventure .	6	P. P. King .	South America. Surveying Coast of Patagonia.
Ætna .	Bomb	T. E. Hoste .	} Mediterranean, Morea, Malta.
		S. Lushington .	
Alacrity .	10	J. Nias .	Mediterranean, Archipelago.
Albion .	74	J. A. Ommaney, c.b.	Mediterranean, Portsmouth. Paid off in February.
Alert .	18	S. Burgess .	South America, Pacific.
Alligator .	28	W. P. Canning .	} Lisbon, Madeira, Portsmouth. Paid off and recom- missioned.
		C. P. Yorke .	
Arachne .	18	G. W. C. Courtenay .	West Indies, Bermuda.
		H. Smith .	
Ariadne .	26	L. Davies, c.p.	} Mediterranean; Home, May.
		P. Marryat, c.b.	
Asia .	84	E. Curzon, c.b.	} Mediterranean. Flag of Vice-Adm. Sir E. Codrington, c.c.b. Flag of Vice-Adm. Sir P. Malcolm, k.c.b.
		W. J. H. Johnstone .	
Astræa .	2	W. King .	Falmouth.
Aurora .	46	C. J. Austen .	West Indies, Portsmouth. Paid off Plymouth, Dec.
Badger .	10	C. Crowley .	Irish Station, Lisbon, Terceira, and Plymouth.
Barham .	50	Sir J. Louis, Bart.	West Indies. Flag of Vice-Adm. Hon. C. E. Fleeming.

* The names of Packets, Cutters, and Tenders, are not inserted in this list.

Ship.	Guns.	Captain.	Where Stationed, or Employed.
Beagle	10	P. Stokes	} South America, with Adventure. Surveying.
		W. G. Skyring	
Beaver	10	J. O. Brien	West Indies, Portsmouth. Paid off in February.
Blonde	40	E. Lyons	Mediterranean, Alexandria, Morea.
Blossom	24	F. W. Beechey	Pacific, Portsmouth, Chatham. Paid off in October.
Brisk	10	T. Smith	Mediterranean.
Britannia	120	E. Hawker	{ Plymouth. Flag of Adm. Rt. Hon. Wm. Earl of Northesk, Experimental cruize, Plymouth.
Britomart	10	R. H. Manners	
Briton	40	Hon. W. Gordon	Oporto, Lisbon.
Bustard	10	Hon. W. Gordon	Portsmouth, South America, Ports in.
Cadmus	10	G. S. Smith	West Indies, Portsmouth. Paid off in September.
Cambrian	48	Sir T. R. T. Thompson	South America.
Camelion	48	G. W. Hamilton, c.n.	Mediterranean. Wrecked on Grabusa, in January.
	10	C. Wyvill	{ Mediterranean, Archipelago.
		Sir T. Pasley	
Challenger	28	A. Fitzclarence	Halifax, Quebec, for Earl Dalhousie; Leith.
		C. H. Freemantle	Australia.
Champion	18	G. Delme	East Indies, Portsmouth. Paid off in November.
Chanticleer	10	H. Foster	Scientific Voyage in Atlantic.
Childers	18	W. Morier	East Coast of England.
Clinker	12	Lt. G. W. Matson	Coast of Africa.
Clio	18	R. Deans	Coast of Ireland.
Columbine	18	J. Townsend	Halifax, Bermuda.
Comet	18	A. A. Sandilands	Plymouth.
Conflict	12	Lt. A. Wakefield	Coast of Africa. Paid off at Plymouth, in February.
Contest	12	Lt. E. Plagenborg	Supposed to be lost with the Acorn.
Cordelia	10	G. W. St. J. Mildmay	{ Oporto, Portsmouth.
		C. B. W. Bogle	
Crocodile	28	J. W. Montagu	Newfoundland.
Cruizer	18	J. E. G. Colpoys	Chatham, Portsmouth, East Indies.
Cyrene	20	A. Campbell	Chatham.
Dartmouth	42	T. Fellowes, c.n.	East Indies. Sold out of Navy.
Dispatch	18	R. W. Parsons	Mediterranean, Candia, Malta.
		W. B. Bowyer	{ Coast of Ireland.
		Sir J. G. Sinclair, Bt.	
Doris	42	S. Chambers	Plymouth.
Druid	40	J. Campbell	South America.
		W. Sandour	{ West Indies.
		Hon. G. A. Crofton	
Dryad	42	W. F. W. Owen	Jamaica.
Eben	20	G. Hay	Bermuda.
Erebus	Bomb	P. Broke	Mediterranean, Archipelago, Malta.
		W. J. Purchas	Coast of Africa; Fernando Po.
Esk	20	W. Sandour	{ Plymouth, Mediterranean, Archipelago.
Espiegle	18	J. O. Brien	
		H. F. Greville	{ Coast of Africa. Paid off at Chatham, in May.
Esprit	10	J. O. Brien	
Fairy	10	F. Blair	{ West Indies, Nassau.
		J. Pole	
Falcon	10	H. Smith	Cape of Good Hope.
Ferret	10	C. Drinkwater	West Indies, Barbadoes, Jamaica.
		J. Hamilton	{ Bermuda, Carthage.
		Lt. C. Deare	
		T. Hastings	Lisbon, Cape of Good Hope.
Fly	18	P. Pennel	{ West Indies, Bermuda.
Forle	44	J. Coghlan	
Galatea	42	Sir C. Sullivan, Bart.	Portsmouth. Paid off in October.
Ganges	84	S. H. Ingfield	Recommissioned.
Gannet	18	Hon. W. Edwards	East Indies. Sold in May.
Glasgow	50	Hon. J. A. Maude, c.n.	South America, Pacific.
Gloucester	74	J. S. Horton	Lisbon, Rio Janeiro, with Lord Strangford; Portsmouth.
		H. Stewart	{ South America. Flag of Rear-Adm. Sir R. W. Orway, K.C.B. Pernambuco.
		A. Crawford	
Grasshopper	18	C. Elliot	Mediterranean.
Harlequin	18	J. Shepherd (b)	Mediterranean. Paid off at Chatham in September.
		C. Rich	{ Sheerness.
Harpy	10	W. Morier	
Harrier	18	T. Boteler	West Indies, Jamaica, Barbadoes.
Hecla	2		West Indies, Jamaica, Bermuda.
			Jamaica.
			Jamaica, Havannah.
			Lisbon, Oporto, Sheerness. Paid off in Sept. at Chatham.
			Africa, West Coast. Surveying.

Ship.	Guns.	Captain.	Where Stationed, or Employed.
Helicon	10	C. D. Acland . R. H. Stanhope .	} Cape of Good Hope.
Herald	10	E. W. C. Astley .	} East Indies, for Lord Amherst ; Portsmouth, Plymouth.
Heron	18	Hon. F. W. Grey . J. A. Duntre .	} South America, Rio Janeiro, Buenos Ayres.
Hind	20	J. Furneaux .	} East Indies, Malacca, Singapore.
Hussar	40	E. Boxer .	} Halifax, Bermuda. Flag of Rear-Adm. Sir Chas. Ogle, Bt.
Hyperion	42	W. J. Mingaye .	} Newhaven.
Icarus	10	T. Best .	} West Indies, Barbadoes.
Infernal	Bomb	E. W. Gilbert . B. Popham .	} Mediterranean, Malta, Morea.
Investigator	16	G. Thomas, Master	} Surveying Shetland Islands.
Iris	50	Sir T. Staines, K.C.B.	} Archipelago.
Jaseur	18	E. Handfield . J. Lyons .	} South America, Plymouth. Paid off in February. } Madeira, Cape of Good Hope.
Jasper	18	L. C. Rooke .	} Mediterranean. Wrecked on Santa Maura in October.
Java	52	W. F. Carrol, C.B.	} East Indies. Flag of Rear-Adm. W. H. Gage. Pulo Penang.
Kangaroo	—	A De Mayne, Master	} Bahamas. Surveying.
Linnet	—	Lt. E. Barnett .	} Surveying. Guernsey.
Madagascar	46	Hon. Sir R. C. Spencer, Kt. K.C.H.	} Portsmouth.
Magnificent	4	W. Sandom . G. W. Courtenay .	} West Indies, Jamaica. } Receiving Ship.
Maidstone	48	W. Skipsay . C. M. Schomberg .	} Cape Good Hope, Mauritius.
Manly	12	Lt. W. Field . Lt. H. W. Bishop .	} Halifax, Newfoundland.
Martial	12	Lt. R. McKirdy .	} East Coast of England.
Mastiff	6	R. Copeland .	} Archipelago. Surveying.
Medina	20	W. B. Suckling .	} Cape Verd Islands, Sierra Leone.
Melville	74	H. Hill .	} Portsmouth, Plymouth, Gibraltar.
Menai	20	T. Bouchier .	} South America, Pacific.
Mersey	26	A. B. Branch .	} West Indies, Honduras, Nassau.
Meteor	Bomb	D. Hope .	} Mediterranean, Tangier.
Monkey	3	Lt. J. B. L. Hay . M. Cole .	} West Indies, Nassau, Havannah.
Musquito	10	G. B. Martin, C.B. C. Bentham .	} Mediterranean, Archipelago.
Nimble	3	Lt. E. Holland . Lt. C. Deare .	} West Indies.
Nimrod	20	H. Radford .	} Portsmouth.
North Star	28	S. Arabin .	} West Coast of Africa.
Ocean	80	P. Campbell, C.B.	} Mediterranean, Morea, Malta.
Orestes	18	W. Jones . J. Reynolds .	} Mediterranean, Tangier.
Owen Glen- dower	42	H. H. Christian .	} Cape of Good Hope, Portsmouth, Chatham. Paid off in Aug.
Pallas	42	A. Fitzclarence .	} Portsmouth. Sealed orders.
Pandora	18	W. C. Jervoise .	} East Indies, Pulo Penang.
Parthian	10	G. F. Hotham .	} Mediterranean. Wrecked on Coast of Egypt in May.
Pearl	20	G. C. Blake .	} Coast of Ireland.
Pelican	18	W. A. B. Hamilton . F. D. Hutchison .	} Mediterranean, Malta.
Pelorus	18	P. Richards . M. Quin .	} Mediterranean, Malta, Archipelago.
Philomel	10	Hon. W. Keith . E. Hawes .	} Mediterranean, Archipelago.
Pickle	5	Lt. J. B. B. McHardy	} West Indies, Barbadoes, Jamaica.
Pincher	5	Lt. J. Oxenham . Lt. W. S. Tulloh .	} West Indies, Havannah.
Plumper	12	Lt. E. Medley .	} Coast of Africa, Sierra Leone.
Primrose	18	T. S. Griffinhoofe	} Ditto, ditto.
Prince Re- gent	Yacht	G. Mundy, C.B.	} Deptford.
Prince Re- gent	120	Hon. G. Ponlett .	} Chatham. Flag of Vice-Admiral Hon. Sir H. Blackwood, Bt. K.C.B. Experimental cruise, Chatham.
Procris	10	Hon. W. Waldegrave C. H. Paget .	} Oporto, Portsmouth, Coast of Ireland.

Ship.	Gun.	Captain.	Where Stationed, or Employed.
Protector	—	W. Hewett	Surveying North Sea.
Pylades	18	G. V. Jackson	{ Coast of Ireland.
		P. D. H. Hay	{
Pyramus	42	G. R. Sartorius	Lisbon. Paid off at Plymouth, in Sept.
Rainbow	28	Hon. H. J. Rons	East Indies, Australia.
Raleigh	18	J. B. Dundas	{ Mediterranean, Archipelago.
		G. Hay	{
Ramillies	74	H. Pigot	Downs.
Ranger	28	Lord H. F. Thynne	{ South America, Portsmouth, Chatham. Paid off
		W. Walpole	{ Portsmouth. Sealed orders, Jamaica.
Rattlesnake	28	Hon. C. O. Bridgeman	Mediterranean, Archipelago.
Revenge	76	N. Thompson	Mediterranean, Morea, Malta.
Riflesman	18	F. T. Mitchell	Mediterranean, Archipelago, Corfu.
Ringdove	16	C. English	Halifax. Sold out of Navy.
Rose	18	E. Travers	Portsmouth, Cape of Good Hope.
Royal Charlotte		Yacht Lord W. Paget	Dublin.
Royal George		Yacht Sir M. Seymour.	Portsmouth.
Royal Sovereign		Yacht Sir C. Cole, K.C.B.	Deptford.
Samarang	28	D. Dunn	{ Mediterranean, Malta, Archipelago.
		W. F. Martin	{
Sapphire	28	H. Dundas	South America, Pacific.
Satellite	18	J. M. Laws	East Indies, Pulo Penang.
Scylla	18	W. Hobson	West Indies, Portsmouth. Paid off in July.
Semiramus	42	R. Rowley	{ Cork. Flag of Rear-Admiral Hon. Sir Charles Paget
		M. F. P. Berkely	{ Kt., K. H.
Shamrock	2	M. White	Woolwich. Paid off in November.
Shannon	46	B. Clement	Chatham, Portsmouth.
Skipjack	5	Lt. J. Pulling	West Indies, Bermuda, Nassau.
Slaney	20	J. Campbell	{ West Indies, Jamaica, Nassau.
		H. Gosset	{
Southampton	52	G. F. Rich	Chatham. Flag of Rear-Admiral Sir E. W. L. R. Owen, K.C.B. East Indies.
Sparrowhawk	18	Lt. J. Polkinghorne	{ Madagascar, Mauritius.
		Lt. H. G. Colpoys	{
Spartiate	76	F. Warren	Portsmouth, Mediterranean, Malta.
Speedwell	5	Lt. J. Oxenham	{ West Indies, Jamaica, Nassau.
		Lt. E. O. Johns	{
		Lt. G. B. Hutchings	{
Success	28	J. Stirling	{ East Indies, Australia.
		J. F. Studdert	{
Solphur	8	W. T. Dance	Chatham, for Australia.
Sybilie	48	F. A. Collyer, C.B.	Coast of Africa, Fernando Po, St. Helena.
Talbot	28	Hon. F. Spencer, C.B.	Mediterranean, Malta, Portsmouth. Paid off in December.
Terror	Bomb	W. Fletcher	{ Lisbon, Plymouth. Paid off in July.
		D. Hope	{
Thetis	46	A. B. Bingham	South America, Rio.
Tribune	42	J. Wilson	Bermuda, South America.
Trinculo	18	T. Bennet	{ Coast of Ireland.
		S. Price	{
Tweed	28	Lord H. J. S. Churchill	{ Mauritius, Cape Good Hope.
Tyne	28	J. K. White	{ Bermuda, Halifax, Newfoundland.
		Sir R. Grant	{
Undaunted	46	A. W. J. Clifford, C.B.	With Lord W. Bentinck to Calcutta. Portsmouth.
Union	3	Lt. C. Dent	{ West Indies, Jamaica.
		Lt. E. Holland	{
Valorous	26	Earl of Huntingdon	West Indies, Chatham. Paid off in September.
Victor	18	G. Lloyd	{ West Indies, Barbadoes.
		R. Keane	{
Victory	104	Hon. G. Elliott	Portsmouth. Flag of Adm. Hon. Sir R. Stopford, K.C.B.
Volute	28	M. Seymour	South America, Pacific.
Warspite	76	W. Parker, C.B.	Mediterranean, Morea, Malta, Portsmouth, Plymouth. Paid off and re-commissioned.
Weazle	10	Hon. W. Wellesley	{ Mediterranean, Malta.
		T. E. Hoste	{
Wellesly	74	F. L. Maitland, C.B.	Portsmouth, Mediterranean, Malta, Morea.

Ship.	Guns.	Captain.	Where Stationed, or Employed.
William & Mary	76	Yacht J. C. White . .	Woolwich
Windsor Castle		E. D. King . . .	Mediterranean, Malta.
Wolf . . . 18		Hon. D. P. Bouverie . .	
Zebra . . . 18		G. Hayes . . .	Mediterranean, Corfu, Malta.
		C. Cotton . . .	
		B. Popham . . .	Mediterranean, Archipelago, Malta, Portsmouth, Plymouth. Paid off.
		E. W. Gilbert . . .	

GAZETTES.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

FROM DEC. 23 TO JAN. 27.

WAR-OFFICE, DEC. 23.

LONDON GAZETTE, JAN. 23.

The King has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, granting unto Arthur Duke of Wellington, K. G. the office of Constable of His Majesty's Castle of Dover; and also the office of Warden and Keeper of His Majesty's Cinque Ports; and the office of Admiralty within the said Cinque Ports and their members; and likewise all wrecks of the sea whatsoever.

MEM.—The date of Surg. Matthew Parnan's prom. in the 34th Ft. is 25th Nov. 1823, and not 25th Sept. 1828, as formerly stated.

Forfar and Kincardinesh. Mil.—R. Rolland, Esq. to be Capt. 26th Nov. 1828.

TUESDAY DEC. 29.

1st R. Dr.—Capt. William Mostyn Owen, from h. p. Capt. vice Daniel Peplow Webb, exc. rec. diff.

1st. Gr. R. Ft. Gds.—Ens. and Lt. Charles Bagot, Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Batty, prom.; Hon. Augustus Frederick Foley, Ens. and Lt. by p. vice Bagot.

3d Ft. Gds.—Capt. Porter Brome Francois Cha. Gillies, from 62d, Lt. and Capt. vice Fairfield, exc.

12th Ft.—Ens. Richard England, Lt. without p. vice Forster, dec.

13th Ditto.—Capt. Robert Hare, from h. p. Capt. vice Henry Waterman, exc. rec. diff.

22d Ditto.—Staff Ass.-Surg. Robert Joynt Gordon Grant, Ass.-Surg. vice Tighe, app. 75th.

27th Ditto.—Staff Ass.-Surg. James Ferguson, M.D. Ass.-Surg. vice Poole, app. Staff.

34th Ditto.—Capt. Hon. Henry Sutton Fane, Major, by p. vice Broderick, ret.; Lt. Bridges John Hooke, Capt. by p. vice Fane; Ens. Thomas William Newcomen, Lt. by p. vice Hooke; John Fordyce, gent. Ens. by p. vice Newcomen.

37th Ditto.—Lt. Frederick Cobbold, from h. p. 10th Light Dr. Lt. vice James Banbury Hamilton, ex. rec. diff.

50th Ditto.—John Wigg, gent. Ens. by p. vice Keating prom.

57th Ditto.—Staff Ass.-Surg. Robert M'Math, M.D. Ass.-Surg. vice Hennau, app. Rl. Mil. Asylum.

60th Ditto.—Maj. Hon. Henry Augustus Frederick Ellis, Lt. Col. by p. vice Fitzgerald, ret.; Capt. Charles Leslie, Maj. by p. vice Ellis; Lt. Cosby Lewis Nesbitt, Capt. by p. vice Leslie.

62d Ft.—Capt. Edward Bridges Fairfield; from 3d Rt. Ft. Gds. Capt. vice Gillies, exc.

60th Ditto.—Lt. Thomas Beckham, from h. p. 61st Rt. Lt. vice Wardell, app. Paym. 93d Rt.

72d Ditto.—Lt. Charles Corley Craven, Capt. by p. vice De Montmorency, ret.; Ens. Cyrus Plais-tow Traupad, Lt. by p. vice Craven; Thomas Todd, gent. Ens. by p. vice Traupad.

73d Ditto.—Ens. Henry B. Harvey, Lt. without p. vice Williamson, dec.; Ens. Dennis Daly, Lt. by p. vice Seymour, prom.; Hos.-Ass. Christopher Maxwell Vowell, Ass.-Surg. vice Fraser, dec.

93d Ditto.—Lt. William Henry Wardell, from 66th Rt. Paym. vice Macdonald, app. 23d Rt.

95th Ditto.—Lt. William Nonus Saunders, Capt. by p. vice Gibbons, who retires; Ens. the Hon. Charles Robert St. John, Lt. by p. vice Saunders; Thomas Fraser Sandeman, gent. Ens. by p. vice St. John.

97th Ditto.—Staff Ass.-Surg. James Anthony Topham, Ass.-Surg. vice Austin, prom.

98th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. Thomas Pack, from h. p. 59th Rt. Ass.-Surg. vice Lawder, prom. 59th Rt.

99th Ditto.—Ens. Henry James Day, Adj. vice M'Kenzie, res. Adj.

Ceylon Rt.—Lieut. John Burleigh, from h. p. late 2d Ceylon Regt. Lt. vice Fenwick, prom.

Unattached.—To be Lt.-Cols. Inf. by p.—Maj. St. John Augustus Clerke, from 77th Regt.; Lt. and Capt. Robert Batty, from Gr. Regt. Ft. Gds.

The undermentioned Lieutenants, actually serving upon full pay in Regiments of the Line, whose commissions are dated in or previous to the year 1811, have accepted promotion upon half-pay, according to the General Order of the 27th of December, 1826:—

Unattached.—To be Capt. of Inf. without p.—Lt. Thomas Lisle Fenwick, from the Ceylon Regt.; Lt. Thomas Biggs, from 29th Regt.; Lt. William Boran Bernard, from 45th Regt.

Memoranda.—The proms. of Lt. Horton to a Company in the Royal Staff Corps, and of Sec.-Lt. Adams, First-Lt. in suc. as stated in the Gazette of the 9th inst. have not taken place.

The Christian names of Ens. Thomas, of the 69th Regt. are Edmund Stephen, and not Edward Stephen, as formerly stated.

The under-mentioned officers have been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of unattached commissions:—

Lt.-Col. James Addams, Rl. Art.; Lt. Col. William Granville Eliot, Rl. Art.

Stafford, Yeom. Cav.—The Earl of Chesterfield Capt. vice Worthington, res.; H. Werthington, gent. Lt. vice Peel; John Peel, gent. Lt. vice Boss; Michael Boss, gent. Cor. 20th Nov. 1828.

FRIDAY, JAN. 9.

Hospital Staff.—Staff Surgeon Donald M'Leod, M.D. Dep. Insp. Hosp. vice Ebenezer Browne, dec. Nov. 27, 1828.

Memorandum.—The Commissions of the undermentioned Officers have been antedated to the dates stated against their respective names.

Capt. J. Kennedy; dated 12th April, 1826.

Capt. H. G. Baylee, now on h. p.; dated 13th Aug. 1826.

Lieut. R. Dudley, now in 38th Foot; dated 13th Aug. 1826.

Wills Militia.—W. W. Maule, Gent. Ens. vice John M'Inlay, prom.; 23d Dec. 1828.

TUESDAY, JAN. 20.

40th Regt. Ft.—Lt.-Gen. Sir James Kempt, G.C.B. from 81st Ft. Col. vice Gen. Sir Brent Spencer, dec.

81st Ditto.—Maj.-Gen. Sir Richard Downes Jackson, K.C.B. from Rl. Staff Corps, Col. vice Sir James Kempt, app. 40th Ft.

Garrisons.—Lt.-Gen. Sir William Inglis, K.C.B. to be Governor of Cork, vice Sir Brent Spencer, dec.; Lt.-Gen. John Sullivan Wood, Lt.-Gov. of Kinsale, vice Sir William Inglis, app. Gov. of Cork.

FRIDAY, JAN. 23.

4th Dr. Gds.—James Rainford, gent. to be Vet.-Surg. vice Kirwan, ret. h. p.

23d Foot.—Ass.-Surg. John Morrison, M.D. from h. p. 1st Ceylon Regt. Ass.-Surg. vice Park, sup.

24th Ditto.—Ass.-Surg. John O'Toole, from h. p. 4th West India Regt. Ass.-Surg. vice Kearney, ret. h. p. 4th West India Regt.

26th Ditto.—Maj. Armine Simcoe Henry Mountain, from h. p. Maj. vice George Pison, exc. rec. diff.

27th Ditto.—Ensign Thomas Graham M'Nair Edden, from 40th Ft. Ens. vice Nash, dec.

42d Ditto.—Capt. John Malcolm, Maj. by p. vice Menzies, ret.; Lt. Thomas Raynes, Capt. by p. vice Malcolm; Ens. Archibald Campbell, Lt. by p. vice Rayne.—Ens.; En. Thomas Fraser Sandeman, from 95th Ft. vice Steuart, dec.; Charles Willy Dean Dundas, gent. by p. vice Campbell.

49th Ditto.—Ens. William Cowper Rochfort, from h. p. Ens. vice Edden, app. 27th Ft.

72d Ditto.—Capt. William Hyde, from h. p. Capt. vice George Hayward Lindsay, exc. rec. diff.

83d Ditto.—Lt. William Garstin, from Ceylon Regt. Lt. vice Caulfield, exc.

93th Ditto.—Alexander Godley Van Homrigh, gent. Ens. without p. vice Sandeman, app. 42d Ft.

97th Ditto.—Lt. Charlton O'Neill, Capt. without p. vice Haddock, dec.; Ens. John M'Caskill, Lt. vice O'Neill.

Ceylon Regt.—Lt. Henry Caulfield, from 83d Ft. Lt. vice Garstin, exc.

Chaplain.—Rev. John Symons Pering, from h. p. to be Chaplain to the Forces, vice Hatchman, dec.

Memorandum.—The name of the Ensign appointed to the 82d Foot, on the 25th of Sept. last, is "Olivier," and not "Olivier," as formerly stated.

TUESDAY, JAN. 27.

1st Regt. Dr. Gds.—Capt. William Alexander Maxwell, Maj. by p. vice Wallace, prom.; Lt. Richard Martin, Capt. by p. vice Maxwell; Cor. Frederick Hawkes, Lt. by p. vice Martin; Ens. Edward Birkett Grant, from 92d Ft. Cor. by p. vice Hawkes.

4th Lt. Dr.—Lt. John May, from 11th Ft. Lt. vice Gumbleton, ex.; Lt. George Henry Croad, from h. p. 104th Ft. Qr.-mas. vice James Dixon, ret. h. p.

13th Ditto.—Cor. Henry Elton, without p. vice Berwick, dec.; Cor. Richard Gethin, without p. vice Teesdale, dec.; Cor. Thomas John Parker, by p. vice Gethin, whose prom. by p. has not taken place; Cor. Frederick Thorold, by p. vice Stokes, prom. Lts. George James Walker, gent. without p. vice Gethin; Thomas Garde Durdin, gent. by p. vice Thorold, Cornets.

3d Foot.—Lt. Patrick Mackie, Adj. vice Mackay' dec.

4th Ditto.—Capt. Henry William Breton, Maj. by p. vice Wilson, prom.; Lt. George Darby Griffith, Capt. by p. vice Breton; Ens. Charles Stuart, Lt. by p. vice Griffith; Charles Wyndham Stanhope, gent. Ens. by p. vice Stuart; Quart.-mast.-Scrij. William Hanna, Qr.-mas. vice Bayne, dec.

8th Ditto.—Scrij.-Maj. — Brodrick, from 7th Lt. Dr. Qr.-mas. vice Only, dec.

11th Ditto.—Capt. Napier Turner Christie, from h. p. Capt. pay diff. vice Robinson, app. to 70th Ft.; Lt. Robert Gumbleton, from 4th Lt. Dr. Lt. vice May, ex.

14th Ditto.—William Goode, gent. Ens. by p. vice Fenwick, ret.

21st Ditto.—Capt. Frederick James George Matthews, from h. p. Capt. Thomas Pakenham Vandeleur, ex. rec. diff.

29th Ditto.—Lt. Benjamin Beaufoy, from h. p. Lt. pay. diff. vice Biggs, prom.

30th Ditto.—Lt. Charles John Boyes, from 38th Ft. Lt. vice Barlow, ex.

36th Ditto.—Surg. John Harding Walker, M.D. from h. p. De Meuron's Regt. Surg. vice Thomas Bouchier, ret. h. p. De Meuron's Regt.

38th Ditto.—Capt. Hugh Piper, Maj. without p. vice Dely, dec.; Lt. B. Barlow, from 30th Ft. Lt. vice Boyes, ex.; Ass.-Surg. Thomas Foss, from 59th Ft. Ass.-Surg. vice Thompson, dec.

46th Ditto.—Lt. Charles Langworth, Capt. by p. vice St. John, ret.; Capt. William Boran Bernard, from h. p. Capt. vice Charles Dawe, ex. rec. diff.; Ens. William Green, Lt. by p. vice Langwerth; George Sweeting, gent. Ens. by p. vice Green.

47th Ditto.—Francis William Mandy, gent. Ens. without p. vice White, dec.

48th Ditto.—Ens. William Francis Stubbs, Lt. by p. vice Thompson, whose prom. has not taken place; G. M. Lys, gent. Ens. without p. vice Leech, dec.; Henry Durham Gibbs, gent. Ens. by p. vice Thompson, ret.

52d Ditto.—Hon. Richard Le Poer Trench, Ens. by p. vice Yorke, prom. in the 94th Ft.

60th Ditto.—Capt. Hon. George Augustus Spencer, from 60th Ft. Capt. vice Robert Kelly, ret. h. p. 40th Ft.

62d Ditto.—Lt. Charles Henry John Lane,

Paymr. vice Jellicoe, app. to a recruiting district.
 69th Ditto.—Capt. John Knight Lanncey, from 40th Ft. Capt. vice Spencer, app. 60th Ft.; Lt. Edward Bolton, Adj. vice Rose, res. Adjutancy only.

71st Ditto.—Maj. Charles Levinge, from h. p. Maj. vice Charles Lewis Watson, ex. rec. diff.

77th Ditto.—Capt. Nicholas Wilson, Maj. by p. vice Clerke, prom.; Lieut. Thomas Oliver Partridge, Capt. by p. vice Wilson; Ens. Charles Lee, Lt. by p. vice Partridge; George Dixon, gent. Ens. by p. vice Lee.

79th Ditto.—Capt. Jeremiah Robinson, from 11th Ft. Capt. vice John Marshall, ret. upon h. p. rec. diff.

84th Ditto.—Capt. Roger Sweeny, from Ceylon Regt. Capt. vice Henry Alexander, ret. h. p. Rl. Staff Corps.

88th Ditto.—Ens. George Acklom, Lt. without p. vice Cuming dec.

90th Ditto.—Ens. Henry Robert Thurlow, Lt. without p. vice Foot, dec.

91st Ditto.—Ens. William Calder, Lt. without p.; Charles Baird M'Murdo, gent. Ens. vice Calder; Lt. James Robert Brunker, Adj. vice M'Intyre, dec.

92d Ditto.—Archibald Inglis Lockhart, gent. Ens. by p. vice Grant, app. 1st Dr. Gds.

94th Ditto.—Ens. Grantham Muntion Yorke, from the 52d Ft. Lt. by p. vice O'Reilly, ret.; Robert Aldworte, gent. Ens. by p. vice Fielding, ret.

Royal Staff Corps.—Maj. Henry Du Vernet, Lt.-Col.; Maj. Frederick William Mann, Lt.-Col. Lt. James Horton, Capt.; Lt. John Quin Pardey, Capt.; Sec.-Lt. Edward Adams, Sec.-Lt. Richard Leckonby Phipps, Sec.-Lt. George Burrell Cumberland, Sec.-Lt. Robert Fraser, and Sec.-Lt. Robert Harvey Vachell, to be 1st Lts.

Ceylon Regt.—Capt. Francis Du Vernet, from Rl. Staff Corps, Capt. vice Sweeny, app. 84th Ft. Unattached.—Brev. Lt.-Col. George Dairs Willson, from 4th Ft. Maj. Robert Wallace, from 1st Dr. Gds. to be Lt.-Cols. of Inf. by p.

Lt. Edward Grant Stokes, from 13th Lt. D. Capt. Inf. by p.

Memoranda.—The under-mentioned officers have been allowed to retire from the service by the sale of unattached commissions:—

Lt.-Cols. Charles Egan and Henry Hickman, Rl. Art.; Paym. William Wood, h. p. 44th Ft.

The Christian names of Ens. and Lt.-Liddell, 3d Ft. Gds. are George Augustus Frederick.

The app. of Mr. Forlong to a Cornetcy in the 13th Ligt. Dr. was vice Parker, prom. and not vice Gebhin, prom. as formerly stated.

The app. of Mr. Phibbs to an Ensigncy in the 48th Ft. was vice Stubbs, prom. and not vice Thompson, prom. as formerly stated.

1st. or Western Regt. of Norfolk Mil.—William Neville Custance, gent. Lt. vice Damant, res.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JAN. 21.

Rl. Regt. Art.—Capt. and Bt.-Maj. William Thomas Skinner, Lt.-Col. vice Payne, dec.; Sec. Capt. James Evans, Capt. vice Skinner; Capt. Mark Evans, from unatt. h. p. Sec. Capt. vice Evans; Capt. and Lt.-Col. Sir Robert Gardiner, Lt.-Col. vice Addams, ret.; Sec. Capt. Henry Blachley, Capt. vice Gardiner; Capt. John Davies, from unatt. h. p. Sec. Capt. vice Blachley; Capt. and Bt.-Maj. Peter Wallace, Lt.-Col. vice Eliot, ret.; Sec. Capt. James Archibald Chalmers, Capt. vice Wallace; Capt. John Pascoe, from unatt. h. p. Sec. Capt. vice Chalmers.

Dumfries, &c. Militia.—John Bevan, gent. Ens. vice W. Lyme, res.; John Nicholas Carruthers, gent. Ens. vice John Little, dec.

CHANGE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF CORPS

SINCE OUR LAST.

Reserve Companies	6th Foot.	to . . .	Chatham.
Ditto	11th . . .	to . . .	Cork.
Ditto	20th . . .	to . . .	Chatham.
Ditto	22nd . . .	to . . .	Tralee.
Ditto	30th . . .	to . . .	The Isle of Wight.
Ditto	31th . . .	to . . .	Dover.
Ditto	38th . . .	to . . .	Chatham.
67th Foot.	to . . .	Stockport.
Reserve Companies	74th . . .	to . . .	Spike Island.
Ditto	89th . . .	to . . .	Chatham.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Aug. 9th. At Point, de Galle, Ceylon, the Lady of Dr. R. Sillery, Mil. Staff, of a daughter.

At Vine Cottage, near Seven Oaks, Kent, the Lady of C. Browning, M.D. Surgeon of H.M.S. Alligator, of a daughter.

Dec. 24th. At Beggearn-hursh, near Taunton, the Lady of John Upton Tripp, Esq. R.N. of a son.

At Langstone, the Lady of Mr. C. E. Andrews, R.N., of a son.

Dec. 30th. At the Government House, Guernsey, the Lady of Major-Gen. Ross, Lieut.-Gov. of that Island, of a son.

At Dartmouth, the Lady of Lieut. Sterling, R.N. of a son.

Dec. 31st. In Connaught-square, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Batty, of a son.

The Lady of Capt. George Baker, R.N. of a son, who survived only twelve hours.

Jan. 1st. At the residence of her mother,

Brampton place, Bexley, Kent, the *Lady of Capt. Browne*, R.A. of a daughter.

At Clif Hall, Wilts, the *Lady of Major W. Pawcett*, of a son.

In Chester-terrace, *Regent's Park*, the *Lady of Lieut.-Col. Becher*, of a son.

Jan. 4th. At Penenden Heath, Maidstone, the *Lady of Lieut.-Col. Tod*, of a daughter.

Jan. 6th. In Bernard-street, Russell-square, the *Lady of Lieut. Beaseley*, R.N. of a daughter.

At Robertson, near Taunton, the *Lady of Commander John Molesworth*, of a still born child.

At Gravesend, the *Lady of Capt. I. F. Cole*, R.N. *Inspecting Commander of the Coast Guard*, of a son (still born).

The *Lady of Lieut. Haswell*, R.N. of a son.

At Plymouth, the *Lady of Mr. C. W. Dixon*, Assist. Surg. of H.M.S. *Magnificent*, of a daughter.

Jan. 10th. At Aberystwith, the *Lady of Lieut.-Col. Wemyss*, of a son.

At Stonehouse, the *Lady of Lieut. Churchill*, R.M. of a son.

Jan. 13th. At Woolwich, the *Lady of Capt. Saunders*, Royal Horse Artillery, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. 30th. At Barnes, Capt. John Burnet Dundas, R.N. youngest son of the late Sir David Dundas, Bart., to Caroline, third daughter of the Rev. John Jeffreys, Rector of Barnes, in the County of Surrey.

Jan. 1st. At Plymouth, Capt. Rodney Shannon, R.N. to Frances Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Capt. James Nash, R.N.

Jan. 5th. At Kingston, Capt. Clements, R.M. to Matilda, youngest daughter of Lieut.-Col. Lee, late Royal Marines, Old Priory, Frinton, Hants.

Jan. 6th. At Rotherhithe, Geo. E. Foreman, Esq. Surgeon of H.M.S. *Ferret*, to Maria, third daughter of Thomas Courthorpe, Gent. of that parish.

Jan. 14th. At Hayes, Commander Currie, R.N. to Jane, third daughter of the late Charles Boynton Wood, Esq.

Jan. 15th. At Stonehouse, Lieut. Thomas Crewer, R.N., to Elizabeth Rose, youngest daughter of the late W. Davy, Esq.

At Exeter, Capt. Joseph Hutchinson, 7th Royal Fusiliers, to Harriet, youngest daughter of Samuel White, Esq. of that city.

Jan. 17th. At Brighton, W. J. Campion, Esq. 15th Lt. Dragoons, to Harriet, eldest daughter of T. R. Kemp, Esq. M.P.

At Malta, Capt. J. C. Roberts, A.D.C. to his Excellency the Hon. Sir F. C. Ponsonby, C.C.B. &c. Governor of Malta, to Maria, second daughter of the late D. Ross, Esq. of Calcutta.

At Havre, Com. Currie, R.N. to Jane, daughter of the late C. Wood, Esq.

Jan. 22d. At Kingston Church, Lieut. Thomas Carey, R.N. to Alice Mary, second daughter of Thomas Atkinson, Esq. First Master-Attendant at Portsmouth.

DEATHS.

Military Obituary reported to the 1st Jan. not included in our last Number.

Gen. Dowdeswell, late of 60th Ft.

Lieut.-Gen. Strickland, late R. Mar.

Dec. 4th, 1828. Lieut.-Col. Payne, Rl. Art. Gibraltar.

Sept. 9th. Major Horsley, h. p. 60th Ft.

CAPTAINS.

July 14th, 1828. Byron, 16th Dr. Meerut, Bengal.

June 7th. Hemming, 44th Ft. Ghazee pore, Bengal.

April 7th. Mainwaring, 47th Ft. Berhampore, Bengal.

Woodward, 51st Ft.

Oct. 23d, 1828. Bonello, Rl. Malta Fenc. Malta.

Dec. 4th. J. C. Mackay, late 9th Vet. Batt.

July 8th, 1827. William Grant, h. p. 3d Ft. Gds.

Oct. 22d, 1828. Hair, h. p. 2d Ft. Camden Town.

July 28th, 1827. Walley, h. p. 14th Ft.

Nov. 25th. Jones, h. p. 21st Ft.

Nov. 6th, 1828. Humphrey, h. p. 43th Ft. Lifford, Ireland.

Dec. 15th, 1823. Palmer, h. p. 129th Ft.

Dec. 5th, 1828. Rawlinson, h. p. Rl. Art. Bal-lincollog.

Sept. 17th, 1827. Duncan Campbell, h. p. Rl. Mar.

Oct. 12th, 1828. Bristow, ditto.

June 27th, 1827. Ewart, ditto.

Feb. 25th, 1828. Baird, ditto.

Aug. Thompson, ditto.

LIEUTENANTS.

Nov. 27th, 1828. Forsteen, 12th Ft. Gibraltar.

Harris, Rl. Staff Corps.

Aug. 28th, 1828. Williams, Rl. Mar.

Sept. 9th. Faden, ditto.

March 23d. Clapperton, ditto.

Caldwell, ditto.

Jan. 30th, 1828. Jessop, ditto.

Oct. 5th. Salmon, Adj. Rl. Mar.

Aug. 28th. Williams, h. p. Rl. Mar.

Oct. 10th. J. Smith, ret. full pay Rl. Sappers and Miners.

Nov. 11th. Hannam, h. p. 7th Ft.

May 24th, 1827. Forde, h. p. 9th Ft.

June 24th, 1824. Kelly, h. p. 23d Ft.

Nov. 21, 1828. Minster, h. p. 24th Ft.

Sept. 19, 1825. Stewart, h. p. 25th Ft.

Sept. 20th, 1823. Brooks, h. p. 54th Ft.

June 17th, 1827. Brown, h. p. 60th Ft.

Jan. 12th, 1822. Shipley, h. p. 60th Ft.

Feb. 6th. Evans, 75th, h. p. 75th Ft.

Nov. 11th, 1828. Carnie, h. p. 93d Ft. Guernsey.

Sept. 1822. De Pons, h. p. 3d Ceylon Regt.

De Wedell, h. p. Bruns. Cav.

CORNETS, 2d LIEUTENANTS, AND ENSIGNS.

June 21st, 1828. Roche, 3d Foot, Dinapore, Bengal.

Nov. 16th. Werge, 12th Ft. Gibraltar.

Nov. Nash, 27th Ft. St. Vincent.

April 2. White, 47th Ft. Berhampore, Bengal.

July 5th. Appleton, Rl. Mar.

March 20th. Butler, h. p. Rl. Mar.

Oct. 4th. Lock, ditto.

July 19th. O'Bierne, ditto.

Nov. 1827. Mortimer, late of Rl. Mar.

Aug. 27th, 1828. Chambers, h. p. 21st Dr. Sierra Leone.

Oct. 18th, 1827. Cox, h. p. 24th Dr.

Sir F. J. Faulkner, Bart. h. p. 4th Dr.

Nov. 10th, 1828. Luton, h. p. 32d Ft.

Sept. 19th, 1827. Sir J. Nisbitt, Bart. h. p. 40th Ft.

Aug. 20th. George, h. p. 71st Ft.

Dec. 11th, 1828. J. F. Douglas, h. p. 88th Ft.

Shaw, h. p. Unatt.

Aug. 6th, 1821. Kerr, h. p. 5th Irish Brig.

July 30th, 1822. De Quettevell, h. p. Indept.

Aug. 7th, 1828. Macauley, h. p. Newf. Fenc.
Bath, Upper Canada.

PAYMASTERS.

Askew, h. p. Recruit. District.

Sept. 27th, 1828. Burns, h. p. Queen's Rangers
Moffatt.

QUARTER-MASTERS.

Nov. 12th, 1828. Goodland, h. p. 19th Dr.
Sheffield.

Aug. 27th. Henderson, h. p. Caithness Fenc.

COMMISSARIAT DEP.

Nov. 22d. 1828. Dep.-Com.-Gen. Eschauzier,
h. p. Gibraltar.

May 11th. Asst.-Com.-Gen. Baker, h. p. Ireland.

Dep.-Asst.-Com.-Gen. Burrow, h. p.

MEDICAL DEP.

Nov. 27th, 1828. Dep.-Insp. Dunkin, h. p. Staff
Surgeon.

March 9th. Dep.-Parv. C. J. Fisher, h. p.

Sept. Surg. Fraser, h. p. 75th Ft. Cerk.

June 6th. Asst.-Surg. Thompson, 58th Ft. Cawn-
pore, Bengal.

Nov. 20th. — Fraser, 73d Ft. Gibraltar.

Sept. 11th. Hosp. Asst. Walsh, h. p. London.

The Official Obituary to the same date commu-
nicates the following deaths in the Royal Marines:
—Capt. Duncan, Campbell, Bristow, Ewart,
Baird, and Thompson. Lieuts. Williams, Faden,
Claperton, Caldwell, Jessop, Salmon, and Wil-
liams. Second Lieuts. Appleton, Butler, Lock,
O'Bierne, and Mortimer.

Oct. 18th. At Falmouth, Jamaica, Lieut. and
Adj. I. G. McIntire, 91st Regt.

Oct. 24th. At St. Helena, Dr. Harman Coch
rane, R.N.

Nov. 3d. John Shearing, Esq. late Major of
the Sussex Militia.

Dec. 9th. In Jamaica, W. Bartley, Esq. Pay-
master of the 22d Regt.

Dec. 21st. At Clifton, Lady Sawyer, wife of
Adm. Sir Herbert Sawyer, K.C.B.

Dec. 29. Gen. Sir Brent Spencer, G.C.B. Col.
of the 40th Ft. Equerry to his late Majesty, and
Gov. of Cork. Few Officers have seen more ac-
tive service than the distinguished and lamented
individual whose death we here record. At the
period of his demise, a few days would have
completed a period of half a century since he en-
tered the army, his first commission bearing
date the 18th Jan. 1778, as Ensign in the 15th
Foot. In the following year, having been pro-
moted to the rank of Lieutenant, he served with
that regiment in the West Indies. In 1783, he
obtained a company in the 90th Foot; a few
months after which, he exchanged back to the 15th,
and was promoted to the Majority of that corps
in 1791, where he served with it in Jamaica, and
was present in several actions at St. Domingo.
He received the brevet rank of Lieut.-Col. in
1794, and was subsequently appointed to the 115th
Regt. In 1795, he was removed to the 40th Foot,
which he commanded as St. Vincent's during the
Carib War in that Island. On the 1st of Jan. 1798,
with the rank of Colonel, he was appointed Aide-
de-camp to the late King. He served with the
expedition to the Helder in 1799; also with that

to Egypt in 1801. For his conduct at the affair in
front of Alexandria he received the especial thanks
of the Commander-in-chief. At the peace he re-
turned to England, and was appointed Brigadier-
General on the Staff in the Sussex district. In
1803 he obtained the rank of Major-General, and
in 1806 joined the army in the Peninsula, and was
second in command at the Battle of Roleça, Vimi-
era, Busaco, and Fuentes d'Onore. In Jan. 1811 he
was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-General,
and General in 1821. For his services in the Pe-
ninsula he was presented with the Order of Grand
Cross of the Bath, the Portuguese Order of the
Tower and Sword, and obtained permission to
wear a medal with two clasps.

Dec. 30th. At Taunton, Mrs. Dundas, relict of
the late Rear-Adm. Dundas.

Dec. 31st. At Stoke, Lieut. Dixon, 90th Ft.

At Guernsey, Commander Macdonald.

At Bruton, Somerset, Rear-Adm. Thomas
Goldsborough, aged 82.

In London, Matthew Handy, Esq. Purser, R.N.
In Haslar Hospital, Lieut. I. R. Irvine, R.L.
Mar. Artill.

Jan. 1st. At Sydney Place, near Exeter, Wil-
liam Swiney, Esq. Admiral of the Red, aged 81.
He served 70 years in the Royal Navy—began
this long period of service at a very early age, on
board the *Hero*, of 74 guns, commanded by the late
Lord Edgecumbe, a few weeks before Sir Edward
Hawke's action with Monsieur Conflans. He was a
made Commander by Adm. Young, on the Lee-
ward Island station; was promoted to the rank of
Post-Captain in 1778, and appointed to the *Eu-
rope*, of 64 guns, then fitting for the flag of Adm.
Arbuthnot, as Commander-in-chief on the Ame-
rican station, with whom he continued till that
Admiral was superseded by Adm. Digby. He
then commanded the *Royal Oak*, of 74 guns, and
finally, at the conclusion of the American war, re-
turned to England in command of the *Assurance*,
of 44 guns. He was actively employed on the
American and West Indian station nearly the
whole of the American war, and commanded the
Ville de Paris, of 120 guns, at Spithead, when the
flag promotion took place.

Jan. 2d. At Southsea, aged 15, Gervas Foun-
tayne Eyre, eldest son of the Rev. Antony William
Eyre, a student at the Royal Naval College.

A few weeks since, in the 95th year of his age,
Major Charles Stewart, of the R.L. Mar. During
a considerable part of the American war he held a
commission in a Colonial Regiment; was present
at the battle of Bunker's Hill, and several other
engagements. At the peace he rejoined the
Marines.

At Plymouth, Lieut. Moses Cannady, R.N.

Jan. 14th. Suddenly, at St. Alban's, aged 49,
Capt. George Digby, R.N. fourth son of the Rev.
William Digby, late Dean of Durham.

Jan. 16th. At his apartments, Charing-Cross,
J. Cartwright, Esq. late Paymaster-General of the
Forces in the Ionian Islands.

Jan. 20th. At Cheltenham, Lieut.-Col. Kingston
Egan, E.L.C. Service, late Commandant at South
Canan, Bombay Presidency, aged 47.

Jan. 20th. Major James Mundy, late of the
8th Ft.

Jan. 27th. At Chatham, Capt. J. Dnport, 63d Ft.

THE ROGNIAT CONTROVERSY.*

ARMS.

Gen. Rogniat, in adverting to the arms adopted by the moderns, observes, that although the firelock with fixed bayonet has neither the length nor the lightness of the ancient pikes, we must make it answer all purposes, for it would be useless to arm the same soldier with a firelock and a pike; the latter would incommode him in the loading and firing of his piece, whilst the former would, in its turn, become a useless incumbrance in the charge. Further, that the general introduction of the use of the bayonet at the commencement of the eighteenth century, soon proved that a well managed fire of the infantry, aided by that weapon, sufficed to keep in check the best cavalry in the world, without recourse being had, as formerly, to ranks armed with long pikes, a kind of weapon that would be almost useless in our modern combats, in which we so rarely come to close quarters. The pikemen would often be annihilated under a shower of balls, before they could possibly make use of their weapons.

The General adopts the firelock with the bayonet as the best, and, at the same time, the only offensive arm for his legionaries;† and rejects, as useless, the sabre, which it is the custom in France to give to the grenadiers in addition to their firelocks.

Gen. Rogniat then proposes to arm the light infantry with double-barrelled firelocks—

“This arm,” he observes, “would not perhaps be convenient for the foot-soldiers of the line, for whom the single firelock is sufficient to enable them to repel cavalry, and who, in the hurry of their firing, might be apt frequently to reload the same barrel; but there can be little doubt of its proving highly useful in the hands of light infantry. Our skirmishers fear, and not without good reason, the cavalry, as their most dangerous enemy. As soon as they have fired, they become defenceless; for before they can reload, the dragoons are upon them, and they are pierced with lances without being able to touch the former with their bayonets. But, let us arm our light infantry with double-barrelled firelocks, and their confidence, as well as their courage, against cavalry, will also be doubled. They will feel that, if they miss their dragoon at the first shot, they have still a second ready for him when he comes close upon them; for they ought not to

* A previous portion of this interesting article appeared in No. VIII. (the last) of the Quarterly Naval and Military Magazine. The “Controversy” is founded on the opinions put forth by Baron Rogniat, in his work entitled, “*Considérations sur l’Art de la Guerre*,” and respectively commented on by Col. Marbot and Napoleon.

† The following is the establishment of the General’s legion:—Ten cohorts, of 4 companies, each of the latter consisting of 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 2 second lieutenants, 8 serjeants, 18 corporals, and 160 privates;—total, 190 for the company, or 760 for the cohort: also 1 chief of the cohort (a lieutenant-colonel), and 1 adjutant. The 10 troops of the legionary are commanded by 10 captains and 10 lieutenants, with 2 chiefs for the command of the wings.

The chief of the legion is a general officer; and he has a staff composed of 6 colonels to assist him. Of these, two are employed in the command of the two lines, in which the legion is ranged in order of battle; a third, in leading light troops, destined to reconnoitre or to pursue the enemy; a fourth is entrusted with reconnoissances, the choice of positions and encampments, the tracing of entrenchments, and all works for attack and defence, the construction and repair of roads and bridges, and the charge of ammunition; a fifth, has the provisioning, mustering, paying, and clothing of the troops; and a sixth takes charge of the dépôt of the legion.

fire off this except at the last extremity. It is a reserve destined to extricate them from sudden and unforeseen dangers. On the other hand, the audacity of the enemy's dragoons will diminish in proportion to the increase of danger.

"I shall doubtless be reproached with arming the light infantry more heavily than the infantry of the line; but it will be shown presently that I relieve them from the weight of the knapsack, and of defensive armour. Besides, it is very possible to manufacture double-barrelled firelocks as light as our present single ones, by economising the materials in the workmanship, as is the case with rifles, &c. made for private individuals."

The General suggests, as an improvement, that our soldiers should carry their pouches before, instead of behind them; and meets the objection, that sparks falling from a man's piece when firing, might set fire to his pouch, by observing, that in placing it behind him, as at present, it is subject to the same inconvenience from the fire of the rear-ranks.

After attributing the defenceless covering of our infantry to modern indolence and degeneracy, he observes—

"The want of defensive armour is very fatal to our foot soldiers; every shot which strikes them, from whatever distance it comes, places them *hors de combat*; the slightest hit wounds them. If they advance to the charge, it is but a feigned attack; they never cross their bayonets with those of an enemy, with whom they fear to close, because they feel themselves to be defenceless against his thrusts; and one side or the other retires without awaiting the struggle. Finally, having nothing to protect them from the lance, if a body of lancers charges right up to their bayonets, they are confounded and dismayed, and take to flight.

"The pretext which has been made for abandoning the cuirass, is that it cannot be made completely proof against fire-arms, without becoming an insupportable weight. Singular reason! As if our foot soldiers renounced all idea of making a firm stand against the onset of infantry or of cavalry, or of trusting to their fixed bayonets for defence in the *mêlée*; and on which occasions armour is so necessary! As if our battalions generally fired at each other within such a distance that no shot could fail! We see, on the contrary, that they halt within a hundred or a hundred and fifty toises to open their fire; and at this distance, the bullet, which has already lost a great portion of its velocity, strikes with much less force, and may be arrested by a slight obstacle. How frequently it has happened that our infantry officers have been protected against a bullet by their sword-belts. What is there then to prevent us from covering the entire breast with a leather similar to that of the sword-belt?

"It is easy to make cuirasses of a very light weight, impenetrable to the thrusts of the sabre, the bayonet, and the lance, and bullet-proof, at the distance of a hundred toises. I am convinced that a plastron, or breast-plate, formed of a double buff-skin, well quilted, would be as impenetrable as an iron cuirass, and far preferable as regards lightness and pliancy. Its weight will not exceed from eight to nine pounds; it is not so much the weight of the burthens as their unequal distribution upon our bodies, which fatigues us: the Roman soldiers carried, during their forced marches, from eighty to a hundred pounds weight in arms, provisions, and effects."

The General dispenses with any back-cuirass for his legionaries, on the ground, that the soldier should be convinced that he exposes himself to greater danger, by turning his back to the enemy, than by facing him.

As a protection for the head of the legionary soldier of the line against the sabre, the lance, and the bullet, the General gives him a brass helmet, somewhat similar to that worn by the French dragoons,

but ornamented with a plume instead of a horse-tail, and weighing scarcely more than our present schackos. His ears and jaws are protected by chin-straps formed of brass scales; and his shoulders are covered with large epaulettes, scaled like the chin-straps.

Gen. Rogniat seems afraid to encounter the reigning prejudice against defensive armour, by proposing cuishes or thigh armour, made of buff-skin like the cuirasses; but is persuaded, that when once the advantages of the cuirass are confirmed by experience, they will be equally adopted.

He rejects the buckler, as incompatible with the use of the firelock.

"I confine myself," he continues, "to covering the legionary of the line with a helmet, a cuirass, and scaled epaulettes or shoulder-straps. This defensive armour, which will not add more than from ten to twelve pounds to the burthen of the soldier, will protect him from at least a third of the shots which, without it, he would receive in the most sensible parts of the body."

Considering the peculiar service of the light infantry, and that their safety is to be found rather in the agility of their legs, than in the strength of their arms, the General is of opinion, that this characteristic quality would only be impeded by the adoption of defensive armour, and therefore contents himself with giving them shoulder-straps and chin-straps of brass scales, and a casque made of leather, and furnished with iron rings to resist the sabre-cuts of the cavalry.

The General, adverting to the perfectly defenceless covering of our officers, observes that the ancient cuirass has dwindled into the useless gorget, which they suspend on the breast when on duty, and that their swords are insufficient for their personal protection. That if, for instance, a defile is to be forced in column, honour and duty enjoin the officers to place themselves at the head of their troops; but that, when they reach the enemy, their weak swords can effect nothing against his bayonets, and they incommode the soldiers who follow them, and hinder them from acting.

"It was in this manner," he adds, "that I saw an assault entirely fail, which was made by the French on the fort of San Fernando de Sagunt in Spain. The breach was steep, and practicable only for a column occupying a front of not more than five or six men: the soldiers having reached the foot of it, and hesitated to ascend it, eight or ten officers rushed forward and placed themselves at their head, mounted the breach, and the remainder of the column followed; but, on gaining the summit, they vainly endeavoured to force back, with their swords, the bayonets and pikes of the defenders. They soon became a sacrifice to this unequal contest, and their fall drew along with it that of the whole column."

To the officer of the line, the General gives a half pike, of from seven to eight feet long, such as was used in the time of Louis XIV., and to the officer of light infantry, a firelock or rifle, similar to those of his men. He also enjoins the officers to cuirass themselves with more care and attention than the legionaries, since their preservation is of more importance than that of the common soldier.

General Rogniat then passes on to the arms of the cavalry:---

"*'The lance is the queen of arms,'* says Montecuculi. It was the arm of the Greeks and Romans, the most warlike people of antiquity; it was that of our ancient knights, when they formed the entire force of the European armies; it is still that of the Polish and Russian cavalry. The sabre, straight or curved, is also in very general use. Each of these arms has its advantages and its defects.

The sabre is less inconvenient, more portable, and more easily wielded in the midst of a *mêlée* of cavalry, than the lance. I think this arm preferable when we can close in upon our adversary ; but, to break a squadron, to pursue fugitives, and, above all, to attack infantry, the lance, which reaches further, is infinitely the best. Foot-soldiers fear the latter arm much more than the sabre, and with good reason ; for in presenting their bayonets to the enemy's cavalry, they keep themselves out of the reach of his sabres, but not of his lances. They can only reckon upon their fire to repel a charge of lancers, whereas they possess, in addition to this, the bayonet as a protection against the sabre.

"The superiority of the lance in the charge against infantry, makes me partial to that arm ; but what is there to prevent our combining the different qualities of the lance and the sabre, by arming our cavalry with both these arms at once ? They can carry them without inconvenience, by attaching the lance to the left arm in such a manner as to leave the right always free for action, and can make use of either the one or the other, according to circumstances. If a charge is to be made against infantry, against fugitives, or a squadron is to be broken, they couch their lances ; if they happen to be in a *mêlée* of cavalry, they sling the lance to the left arm, and seize the sabre. I am well aware that the fire of the cavalry is very uncertain, and by no means formidable ; nevertheless, it appears to me indispensably necessary to give the light cavalry a short, and, consequently, a not inconvenient carbine."

The General gives to the legionary cavalry exactly the same defensive armour as he does to the infantry of the line, with the addition merely of large buff-skin gloves reaching to the elbow.

He approves of the kind of helmet and iron cuirass generally retained in the European heavy cavalry, but objects to the custom which the French have adopted, of cuirassing themselves behind as well as before, as he considers this second cuirass, or back-plate, not only a useless weight and incumbrance, but an ill-judged protection to the cowardly fugitive.

"To recapitulate : the legionary of the line will be armed with a simple firelock and bayonet, a brass helmet with chin-straps, a buff-skin cuirass, and shoulder-straps of brass scales : his officer will carry a half pike instead of a firelock.

"The light infantry man, as also his officer, will carry a double-barrelled firelock with a short and light bayonet, a leathern casque, chin-straps, and shoulder-straps of brass scales.

"The legionary dragoon will have a brass helmet with chin-straps, a buff-skin cuirass, brass shoulder-straps, gauntlets, a lance, a straight sabre, and a short carbine."

SUBSTANCE OF COL. MARBOT'S REMARKS.

The carrying of the pouch in front instead of behind, is attended with both danger and inconvenience ; with danger, whenever the soldier approaches the bivouac fires, either for the purpose of cooking, or to warm himself ; and with inconvenience, from the fatigue which a pouch filled with ball-cartridges must occasion when appended to the waist ; as also from the incumbrance it must prove to the soldier when loading or handling his firelock, or when lying down to rest.

The additional weight of a buff-leather cuirass will be more sensibly felt after rain, when it will soon weigh from eighteen to twenty pounds. Besides, buff-leather is very difficult to dry, and contracts ; and if this defect were to be remedied by a covering of varnished leather, the cuirass would become too stiff, and would be a hindrance to the soldier

both in stooping and in the handling of his firelock. However, the advantages of this kind of armour are such as to render it very desirable that some material could be found which would prove to be at the same time *light, pliant, water-proof, and bullet-proof*.

It is quite proper that the light cavalry should be armed with lances, but their swords ought not to be *straight*. The light cavalry, which is more frequently employed individually than in mass, certainly requires a sabre which answers for both the cut and the thrust; but the straight sword is only serviceable in a thick *mêlée*, where we always find some one opposite to us, against whom we can easily make a thrust; for which reason, it has been given to the heavy cavalry, which only fights in line and against masses. But for the light dragoon, who must seize his advantage of a favourable moment with the rapidity of lightning, the straight sword is not at all adapted, since it requires from him too great a nicety in the use of the point of the sword, and out of a hundred thrusts ninety would fail; whence the curved sabre, which does not require any thing like this nicety, is preferable.

Gen. Rogniat's mode of arming the heavy cavalry is very just; but the cuirass behind, or back-plate, forms a useful equilibrium with the cuirass in front, or breast-plate, and is a most serviceable arm of defence.

Experience teaches us that every man on horseback is inclined to lean forward; and it is only by means of instruction and exercise, that this natural propensity is to be overcome. How much, then, the latter must be increased by the weight of a breast-plate without an equilibrium! Hence the back-plate has been wisely adopted as a counterpoise.

It may be argued that the Russian and Austrian cuirassiers carry only a breast-plate, and nevertheless sit well on horseback; but it is not to be understood by the above observations, that the breast-plate without any counterpoise renders riding impossible, but simply, that the rider who is only cuirassed in front, will be much more fatigued in the small of the back, than the one who is cuirassed both before and behind. The Russian and Austrian cuirassiers confirm the truth of this assertion, for in the last wars, we saw them always come out of a campaign far more harassed and fatigued than our own. They are by no means so well able to endure long marches; their horses are much oftener galled; and, on a day of battle, which requires all movements to be made in full trot or in a gallop, there is not a single Russian or Austrian cuirassier, who, with his horse, can be said to be perfectly fit for duty; for, if only a somewhat quick movement is to be made, many either lean forward, and rest their breast-plates on their cloaks rolled up in front of them, or incline quite backward; but, in both cases, as we have seen in more than twenty engagements, their cuts are very uncertain.

These disadvantages, together with the utility of a back-plate as an arm of defence, induced several German nations, which were the first to cuirass their heavy cavalry, for instance, the Bavarians, the Prussians, &c. as also the Belgians, to adopt the double cuirass.

The following example taken from the history of the last wars, will suffice to prove that the bravest men may be wounded in the back, and to show the utility of the cuirass behind, or back-plate, as an arm of defence:

"In the campaign of 1809, the Austrians, after having been defeated by the French in the battle of Eckmühl, retreated upon Ratisbon, where they wished to cross the Danube. While their rear-guard was passing through a country as much covered as that in which the battle had been fought, it was impossible for our cavalry to undertake any thing against it in mass. But, within three hours' march of Ratisbon the woods terminate, the country becomes open, and presents a wide plain. Upon entering this plain, we strengthened our advanced guard with two of our fine cuirassier-divisions, to support the light cavalry, and to pursue the enemy. These now advanced rapidly towards the Austrian rear-guard, which, in addition to the corps of light cavalry, consisted of several grenadier battalions and a strong mass of cuirassiers: and which was retiring as slowly as possible in order to afford the main body of the Austrian army time to reach Ratisbon. But being too closely pressed by our advanced guard, the Austrian grenadier battalions, which were unable to march as fast as their cavalry, were on the point of becoming engaged with our squadrons. The Austrian general, who justly apprehended that these battalions would be cut to pieces, and that his rear-guard would be forced upon the infantry columns which were much wearied, and therefore marching heavily, at once perceived the necessity of guarding against this misfortune, the more especially as the close of day threatened him with all the disorders of a nocturnal contest. Every effort was therefore to be made to drive back our advanced guard to the narrow passes through the wood whence it came, and upon the heads of our columns, wherever it was possible. With this view the Austrian general ordered the whole cavalry of his rear-guard to assume the offensive, when it rushed with the greatest bravery upon that of our advanced guard, which, on its part, also commenced an attack. In a moment the cavalry of both sides was mingled together; and, in this double attack, where the reserves were shortly led into the fight, (for there was no time for restoring the broken squadrons), the Austrian cuirassiers soon stood opposite to our own. The whole of the light cavalry engaged now threw itself on either flank, to avoid being crushed between these two formidable masses of cuirassiers, which rapidly advanced towards each other, met, and closed, broke through at several points, and soon formed one vast *mêlée*.

"This dreadful, but, at the same time, magnificent contest, was only rendered visible by a faint twilight and a rising moon; the cries of the combatants were lost in the clang of thousands of helmets and iron breast-plates, which, under the redoubled blows of weighty sabres emitted innumerable sparks. The French and the Austrians were determined, cost what it would, to remain masters of the field of battle; on both sides there was equal courage, equal obstinacy, and about equal strength; but then, there was unequal defensive armour, and consequently a very unequal result! The Austrian cuirassiers had, like ours, the head and breast covered, but their backs were exposed, so that, during the struggle, they received severe thrusts in the loins from the French cuirassiers, who, unconcerned about their backs, and only intent upon striking their opponents, killed great numbers, and scarcely lost a man of their own.

"A contest so unequal could not last long; and, in a few minutes, the Austrians, after having suffered an immense loss, which was continually increasing, were forced, in spite of their extraordinary bravery, to retire from the field. But the moment they began to turn, they were made doubly sensible of the disadvantage of leaving the back purposely unprotected by a back-plate. The fight now became a complete butchery. Our cuirassiers vigorously pursued their enemies, thrusting their long sabres into their backs; and, in the short space of half an hour, the ground was completely covered with the wounded and dying of the Austrian cuirassiers. They lost in this action a great number of men, and very few would have escaped had not our cuirassiers, in order to form themselves again, desisted from the pursuit, and hastened to attack the enemy's grenadier battalions, which they broke through, and made prisoners.

"During the night, the French army was posted on that part of the plain where this double attack of the cuirassiers had taken place, and a number of

wounded belonging to each side were collected together; but that of the Austrians was found, according to the calculation made by a staff-officer, to be in proportion to that of the French as 8 to 1; and here we must also observe, that the latter, from having the whole of the upper part of the body protected by armour, and only the arms and face exposed, received, for the most part, but slight wounds, whilst the Austrians suffered almost exclusively mortal wounds in the loins; and those among the latter who were still able to speak, confessed that their misfortune was to be attributed solely to the circumstance of their not having worn any back-armour. The field of battle was inspected on the following day, when the proportion of killed on the part of the Austrians, to that of the French, was found to be as 13 to 1; and this proportion would have been even much more to the disadvantage of the Austrians, if the attack had taken place in broad daylight, since more and surer thrusts could then have been made at their loins.

"This example proves, 1st, that a troop cuirassed behind as well as before, possesses a decided advantage over one that only wears the breast-plate; and, 2dly, that, in a cavalry engagement, even a very brave man may be wounded in the back."

It may indeed be considered, that the backs of the bravest men are the most exposed, for their courage carries them deeper into the ranks of the enemy, whence they become the last in the retreat; whilst the coward, being the last in attack, and the first in flight, is always the least exposed to the danger of a back-wound.

SUBSTANCE OF NAPOLEON'S REMARKS.

Defensive armour is not sufficient for warding off bullets, grape-shot, and balls; it is not only useless, but apt to render wounds more dangerous. The skirmishers would be more in want of defensive armour than all the other troops, because they more frequently approach the enemy, and are more exposed to be sabred by his cavalry: but they must not be overloaded; they cannot be too light. Hence, even if defensive armour were of use to the infantry of the line, it could not wear it, because the whole battalion must necessarily be ready to perform the duties of skirmishers.

Almost every cadet leaving school has thought of arming the light infantry with double-barrelled firelocks; but he only requires the experience of one campaign to become convinced of the inconveniences which would result from such a measure.

The cuirass ought not to be worn by all the cavalry of the line. Dragoons mounted on horses four feet nine inches high, armed with the straight sabre, and without the cuirass, ought to form a part of the heavy cavalry; they ought also to be armed with the infantry firelock and bayonet, wear the infantry schackos, trowsers, and half-boots, cloaks with sleeves, and their valisses should be so small that they may sling them across their backs when on foot. All cavalry ought to be provided with fire-arms, and know how to manœuvre on foot. Three thousand light cavalry, or 3000 cuirassiers, ought not to let themselves be checked by 10,000 infantry posted in a wood, or on ground impracticable for cavalry; 3000 dragoons ought not to hesitate attacking 2000 infantry, who, under favour of their position, might attempt to keep them in check.

Turenne, Prince Eugene of Savoy, and Vendôme, laid great value on dragoons, and made considerable use of them. This arm acquired

great fame in Italy in 1796 and 1797. A prejudice was raised against them in Egypt, in Spain, and in the campaigns of 1806 and 1807. Divisions of dragoons were assembled in Compeigne and at Amiens for the purpose of accompanying, without horses, the expedition for the invasion of England, where they were to serve on foot, until they could be furnished with horses of the country. Gen. Baraguay d'Hilliers, their First Inspector, commanded them: he made them wear gaiters, and incorporated a great number of recruits, whom he trained entirely like infantry: they were no longer regiments of cavalry. They made the campaign of 1806 on foot, until after the battle of Jena, when they were mounted on horses taken from the Prussian cavalry, three-fourths of which were unfit for service. These circumstances combined operated greatly to their prejudice; but in 1813 and 1814 the divisions of dragoons emulated the cuirassiers with great success. Dragoons are required with the advanced-guard, with the rear-guard, and on the flanks of an army, to support the light cavalry; cuirassiers are but ill adapted for advanced and rear guards; they ought only to be employed on such service, when this is requisite for keeping them in exercise and inuring them to war. A division of 2000 dragoons, which advances rapidly upon a point with 1500 light cavalry horses, can dismount there in order to defend a bridge, the head of a defile on a height, and wait the arrival of the infantry. In a retreat, this arm is of very great advantage.

SUBSTANCE OF ROGNIAT'S REPLY TO NAPOLEON'S REMARKS.

In reply to the observations of my critic, I shall confine myself entirely to the following question:—Can a troop be made equally well adapted for fighting on foot and on horseback?

I agree with him upon the necessity of arming the light cavalry with fire-arms, and even of exercising them occasionally as infantry, in order that an advanced guard may not allow itself to be checked by a few skirmishers favourably posted for the defence of a bridge, or any other defile. But, as applied to the cuirassiers, I must differ from him; a fusil or a carbine would, in their hands, be more cumbersome than useful; their cuirass and their accoutrements would render them too heavy for fighting on foot. Besides, they never form part of the advanced-guard, and when they do reach it, the passage of the defile is already forced by the light troops that precede them.

But there is a wide difference between the idea of arming the light cavalry with carbines, and making it occasionally furnish some skirmishers, and that of transforming a part of the heavy cavalry into complete infantry, upon the plan of my critic. If his 3000 dragoons ought not to hesitate attacking, on foot, 2000 infantry favourably posted, it is a proof he hopes to render them as expert and useful as infantry, whilst, on the other hand, he wishes to make them good cavalry of the line. However convenient it might be to make the same soldier serve, according to the exigency of the moment, as a cuirassier, a chasseur, a foot-soldier, a gunner, or a sapper, there are two great obstacles in the way of such an arrangement, namely, the difference of arms and equipments required for different services, and the difficulty of rendering men equally expert in all exercises. Besides, what would be the

result of this union, or rather, confusion? The dragoon would be good for nothing, either mounted or dismounted; if mounted, his infantry firelock and his great pouch would incommode him; he would appear awkward as a horseman, because from his time having been occupied in the evolutions and exercises of the infantry, he has lost the practice of those of the cavalry. If dismounted, his sabre and cavalry-boots would incommode him; his valisse slung across his back would cover his pouch, and fatigue him in his movements; the habit of being on horseback would render his march heavy and awkward; he would be less expert in the exercises and evolutions than the foot-soldiers, who do nothing else; regretting his horse, and the more brilliant and less fatiguing exercises of the cavalry, he would become disgusted, and therefore a bad soldier; finally, in action, we should be deprived of a fifth part of the number of men, as these would be employed in holding the horses. This hermaphrodite would be neither a foot-soldier nor a trooper.

In the last war, the dragoons performed only the duties of cavalry, until Bonaparte appointed Gen. Baraguay d'Hilliers to carry into effect his favourite idea of rendering them capable of acting as infantry. I refer to his own account for a proof of the bad result of this attempt. The dragoons, feeling themselves degraded by being obliged to serve as foot-soldiers, became disgusted, and it was soon found necessary to recal them to the service of cavalry exclusively. At present, they form a medium between the chasseurs and the cuirassiers, but their arms, accoutrements, and horses, being less adapted than those of the chasseurs for light service, and than those of the cuirassiers for the service of the line, it is difficult to make the same use of them. All that can be said in their favour is, that they may be employed either as light or heavy cavalry, according to circumstances.

There is doubtless a most important advantage in being able to convey foot-soldiers with rapidity to a post which it is essential should be occupied, or to a defile from which the enemy can only be driven out by infantry; but this is to be done more effectually and more economically than by transforming cavalry into bad infantry, namely, by habituating the light-infantry to mount behind the divisionary cavalry. For this purpose, the saddles of the latter must be almost flat behind, their valisses must be carried in front, and a stout strap must be attached to their left stirrups to receive the foot of the light-infantry man, and thus assist him in mounting, previously to doing which he will sling his firelock across his back. All this is very simple and very easy; one thousand horse will, in this manner, carry, at full trot, one thousand infantry to any point where the latter may be required; they will themselves fight on horseback, after having deposited their men, and thus, good infantry will be promptly obtained, without any diminution of cavalry.

Before any conclusive opinion can be formed upon the propriety of adopting Gen. Rogniat's proposed measure of giving defensive armour to the infantry, there are certain points which require consideration. There can be no doubt, that great advantages would, under some cir-

cumstances, result from the infantry being protected by "cuirasses of a very light weight, impenetrable to the thrusts of the sabre, the bayonet, and the lance, and bullet-proof at the distance of a hundred toises;" but we doubt very much whether the material of which the General's proposed cuirasses consists, would be found to answer; and, until the contrary shall have been proved by experiment, our only sure guide in this respect, we conceive, that when the soldier is exposed either to constant rain, or excessive heat, they cannot be otherwise than highly prejudicial to his health, and, consequently, that instead of fulfilling their intended purpose by diminishing the extent of danger to which his life, during active warfare, must be exposed, they would, on the contrary, add to it very considerably. A covering of varnished leather might, for a short time, obviate the inconvenience occasioned by wet, but it is liable to crack, and is easily damaged, and would render the cuirass still more burthensome in hot weather. These considerations, which, however, do not equally apply to light cavalry, lead us to conclude, in the absence of experiment, that if it be desirable to provide some defensive covering for the breast of the foot soldier, it would, at all events, be extremely hazardous to adopt the one proposed by Gen. Rogniat. To us it appears, that the best plan to ascertain whether any substitute might be contrived, so as to answer every purpose, would be to offer premiums, in order to excite competition in the manufacture of an article, the efficiency of which would admit of being proved by rigid experiment; and, until a successful result shall have been obtained, any discussion on the matter must be useless.

If, as Gen. Rogniat asserts, double-barrelled firelocks might be manufactured as light as our present single ones, his proposal to arm the light infantry with such weapons is entitled to attention; but until it is proved, by actual experiment, that they are equally as light, handy, and durable, it would be idle to speculate upon the advantages to be derived from such a measure.

Rogniat, Marbot, and Napoleon, seem to be agreed upon the expediency of forming a part of the heavy-cavalry into cuirassiers. It has, however, been doubted by military men in this country, who refer to the defeat of the French cuirassiers at Waterloo by the British Life Guards, as a triumphant proof of the inefficiency of defensive armour;* but, let us ask, have we any reason to infer that the same unexampled bravery, and the same glorious result, would not have taken place, had our gallant Life Guards been secured in steel as well as their opponents? And would not their victory have been, in all probability, gained with less sacrifice of life? It was doubtless the system that prevails in the continental armies, of maintaining a portion of cuirassiers, which induced our military authorities to convert the Life Guards and the Royal Horse Guards into a similar force; and as a proof of the wisdom, if not the necessity of this measure, so long as that system continues, we need but refer to Col. Marbot's description of the des-

* "It is strange that armour should have been given to the British Life Guards immediately after they had proved its inefficiency; after they, unaided by such defences, had torn the laurels of Waterloo from the cuirassiers of France."—*Notes by Major Beamish on Count Von Bismark's Tactics of Cavalry.*

perate conflict between the French and Austrian cuirassiers in front of Ratisbon in 1809, which that officer only brings forward to prove, (and, it must be confessed, most satisfactorily,) the decided advantage one body of cuirassiers armed with both breast-plate and back-plate, possesses over another which is deprived merely of the latter defence.

Rogniat arms the whole cavalry, both light and heavy, with lances; but, notwithstanding the facility with which, as he asserts, the lance, by being slung to the left arm, may, at any amount, be exchanged for the sabre in the *mêlée*, or for the carbine in the skirmish, we should be inclined, of the two systems, to prefer Count Von Bismark's of forming a fifth of every squadron into skirmishers, to whom he gives the carbine as the most appropriate weapon for their distinct service, and arms the remainder, or the line, with the lance, which he maintains "is only applicable to the attack and the charge, and then only in close line." The misapplication, in the British service, of this most formidable weapon has been commented upon by the talented translator of Bismark's *Tactics of Cavalry*, who remarks that "lancers should constitute the standard cavalry of England; no nation possesses such materials for their formation—no nation possesses such means of bringing them to perfection; if solid squares of infantry are ever to be penetrated by cavalry, it is to be performed by lancers, not, however, armed with such weapons as they use at present, but with a lance of sufficient length to overcome the infantry bayonet, which, thus opposed, would be no longer formidable." But while we are willing to admit the general correctness of these remarks, we are not disposed to go the length of arming the *whole* cavalry with lances. In our opinion, three kinds of cavalry are necessary, namely, cuirassiers, lancers, and light dragons: the first kind to consist of the most robust men, armed with both breast and back-plate, the long cut and thrust-sword, and pistols, and mounted upon a powerful description of horse; the second, also of large and robust men, armed with the lance, the cut and thrust-sword, and pistols, and mounted upon the same description of horse; and the third, of men of a lighter weight, armed with the cut and thrust-sword, carbine, and a girdle-pistol, and mounted on a lighter description of horse.

The efficiency of the two first kinds results solely from their acting in close lines; and these form an effectual support to the light cavalry, which, when repulsed, makes a rapid retreat from the ground in front of them, and rallies in their rear. At the same time, it is to the first kind of cavalry, or cuirassiers, that the second, or lancers, must look for support, when brought into disorder; and what disorder can be greater than that of routed lancers? Formidable as lancers undoubtedly are against infantry, they are unable to contend with cuirassiers; and the question then naturally suggests itself, whether a body of cuirassiers armed with lances, would not have a decided advantage over another armed only with cut-and-thrust swords? We reply, certainly not; for since their rapidity and strength are supposed to be in equal proportions, it may reasonably be inferred, that the long sword in the powerful hand of the cuirassier, protected as he is by the breast-plate, is much more likely to parry off the thrust of his antagonist's lance, than is the latter to put him effectually *hors de combat*;—add to this, the very defenceless state in which the lancer finds himself when his

thrust has failed; for then, holding his bridle with his left hand, and a weapon rendered useless in his right, he is completely at the mercy of his opponent. Besides, the lance, to be wielded with dexterity, requires as much suppleness and agility in the body as in the arm; and how can this be reasonably expected, as regards the former, when its energies are confined by the inflexible cuirass? The crouching attitude which the exercise of this weapon requires, would be utterly impossible.

It is a matter of surprise to us that the bamboo lance has not been substituted in our service for the one which still remains in use. Its superiority is admitted by every officer who has witnessed its efficiency in the hands of some of the Indian native troops, such as Skinner's corps, Gardiner's corps, and the Mahratta irregulars, to whom this weapon is peculiar. It is infinitely lighter than the present British lance, and therefore admits of being wielded with greater facility; and, from its being more tough and elastic, it is necessarily more durable, and no apprehension need be entertained of its snapping in consequence of any violent resistance. Several of Skinner's horse have been frequently seen to ride full speed at a tent-peg driven into the ground, and bear it out by the violence of the shock; and we doubt very much whether any other wood could withstand such a trial. The nature of the bamboo is also such as to resist the cut of the sword; indeed, the exterior cuticle of this peculiar kind of wood is so extremely hard that, in most, if not in all, cases, it would turn the edge of any sword. In India, the utmost attention is paid to the culture of the bamboo, when required for particular purposes, as for masts, yards, lances, &c., so as to ensure a perfectly straight and regularly tapering growth, the cost of it is very trifling, and it might be procured in ship-loads, if necessary, from our Eastern possessions.

The Indian bamboo lance is also superior to the British in its form; for the knob in the latter being fixed between the spike and the shaft, the whole weight of the lance is thrown towards the point, which deprives the lancer, in a very great degree of that complete command he ought to possess in the handling of it; whereas, the knob in the Indian lance (which exceeds twelve feet in length) being placed close to the thickest end, or heel, brings the principal weight nearest to the grasp of the lancer, and by thus affording the latter superior facility in the poise, enables him to wield this weapon with far greater dexterity, and to take full advantage of its superior length, which he could not possibly do, if the centre of gravity were thrown more towards the head. There is also a spike at the heel of the Indian lance, which, though not so long, nor so sharp, as that at the head, is sufficiently so to be used by the natives offensively: if attacked in front and rear, at the same time, the Indian makes his points with the head or the heel, according to circumstances, without turning round his lance. It is only a small proportion of the Indian lances that have flags attached to them, and, in this case, the latter are somewhat longer, but much narrower, (more in the pennant shape,) than our own, and are made of silk, whence they not only flutter more when put in motion, but are not so liable to occasion that impediment which must be given by the action of the wind to the more perfect command over the head of the lance.

Hussars are of course included in our third kind of cavalry; for in rea-

lity, they differ in nothing from light dragoons except in their dress, which, notwithstanding the sanction it has received from custom and fashion, appears to us as being more suited to occasions of pomp and ceremony, than to service in the field. The dress we would suggest for the whole of the light cavalry, consists, in addition to the trowsers, of a jacket, trimmed with fur on the cuffs and collar, having a warm lining throughout, and made sufficiently long-waisted to protect the loins of the soldier; as also a waistcoat, somewhat shorter in the waist, and made without sleeves; the jacket to be completely buttoned up over the waistcoat, in cold, and left open in hot weather.

We are not disposed to enter into an examination of the different articles of equipment of the British cavalry: indeed, any comment of ours would be superfluous, after the detailed exposition of this subject given by Major Beamish, in the notes to his translation of Count Von Bismack's *Tactics of Cavalry*;* nor do we feel ourselves at liberty to investigate the propriety of reforming the present system of supplying such equipments through the hands of the Colonels of regiments, by granting to the latter an equivalent, in additional pay, for whatever profits they may be fairly considered, on an average, to derive from it, and by placing this particular branch of the service under the more immediate superintendence of the highest military authorities. We feel satisfied that if any deviation from the present practice be necessary, it will not be lost sight of amid the various improvements which continue to be made at head-quarters in our general military system.

ON TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION.

THE animated discussions which have recently arisen, on various codes of signals, appear to have renewed the interest which so important a subject deserves. Without trespassing, however, on the ground already occupied by contemporary writers, or entering into the detail of the several theories recommended, I hope the following rapid and discursive sketch of the extent, both of time and space, through which signalizing, by one mode or other, has obtained, may not be uninteresting. And it is flattering to our patriotism to reflect that, although signals may be traced to the remotest antiquity, the discovery of the modern telegraph is unquestionably an English one; for that which was adopted by the French, in 1793, was evidently suggested to them by the "masts and yards," proposed to the Royal Society, in 1684, by the celebrated Dr. Hooke.

So querulous is the anxiety of uncertainty, and so irksome to the activity of human intellect is the suspension between "to be, or not to be," that ingenious contrivances have ever been resorted to for communication by preconcerted arrangements, even when the circumstances so made known could involve no weighty consequences. The fate of cities, the assembling of festivals, and the assignation of lovers,

have alike employed this art ; and whether limited to the mere yea and nay of untutored savages, or expanded to the full vocabulary of civilized nations, it has been equally as effective, as various, in its power.

The telegraph, as its name implies, is a scheme of figurative characters, for the immediate conveyance of intelligence from one distant station to another ; and it has probably been had recourse to, wherever towers, masts, or camps existed. *Æschylus* opens his tragedy of *Agamemnon*, with a sentinel gazing anxiously for

“ The blazing torch, whose flame brings news from Troy,
The signal of its ruin.”

And it is afterwards distinctly narrated that, these tidings were conveyed by land-beacons from Mount *Ida* to the Island of *Lemnos* ; from thence to “ sacred *Athos* ;” whence, by various stations, over the gulfs and promontories of Greece, they were carried to *Arachne*, a hill above *Argos*, and, consequently, into the very palace of *Clytemnestra*.

From the remotest ages, and amidst the most barbarous nations, fire by night, and smoke by day, the most obvious and general means of alarm, have been resorted to, as the announcement of hostile approaches. The practice may have originated in the miraculous pillar of alternate cloud and flame, which guided the Israelites through their manifold dangers. When the Chinese Mandarins travel, signals are made by these means, from one day's station to another, in order that proper arrangements may be made for their accommodation. And in *Madagascar*, *New Holland*, and *Africa*, I have witnessed the celerity with which the arrival of a stranger is circulated. But the “ *pyrsiæ*,” or fire-beacons, of the Greeks and Romans, were of a more organized character ; and, according to *Polybius*, were even capable of expressing the letters of the alphabet.

The urgency of simultaneous co-operation in naval actions, has always rendered a code of signals imperiously necessary ; and though, from the comparative inefficacy of the early efforts, estimated in regard to the present admirable system, they may appear insignificant, it is nevertheless interesting to trace them. With the Greeks, the order for commencing a battle at sea, was by hanging out a gilded shield on the admiral's galley ; during its elevation, the fight was to continue ; as it inclined towards the right or left, the other ships directed their movements ; and the combat ceased with its depression. Even the more modern mode of conference, by flags, though obscure as to its precise date of origin, can boast of some standing in our own navy ; for the chivalrous *Richard*, in the laws of *Oleron*, expressly mentions making the signal for a pilot. *James II.* is said to have carried this medium of communication to a systematic extent ; and in still later days, the arbitrary expressions thus intimated, though circumscribed in number, were very comprehensive in their effect.

Military ensigns were usually devices elevated upon spears, which being distinguishable at a distance, gave facility to the manœuvres of troops. The Persians used purple robes, shields, and emblems of metal, as distinguishing characteristics. Those of the Greeks were flags, emblazoned with symbols of the particular states to which they belonged. At the attack on the palace of *Amulius*, the partizans of *Romulus* had

no other ensigns than bundles of hay, suspended on long poles. With the prosperity of the Romans, the magnificence of their warlike array increased; and though the "Manipuli," in grateful remembrance, were ever after held in the highest esteem, their other distinctions were both varied and expressive. Thus, the "Signiferi," bore on a pike, a hand stretched out, as a symbol of concord; the "Aquiliferi" displayed an eagle with expanded wings; and the "Draconarii" carried a dragon. But the principal imperial ensign was the Labarum. This sacred charge was borne and guarded, by a select body of "Labariferi," before the Emperor, whenever he took the field in person. The Labarum consisted of a purple streamer, bordered with gold lace, and bedecked with costly jewels; it was attached to a staff, which crossed the head of a pike at right angles, and, till the time of Constantine, was embroidered with an eagle; but that pious prince introduced the mystic monogram of our Saviour in its stead.

Watching, and consequent signals, are sufficiently proved by the look-out turrets, which every ancient city possessed; and the duty of Olpis, who from a high mast or tower, apprised fishermen of the approach of the tunny shoals, was as beneficial, as the Semaphore of moveable posts and beams, which Valentinian used, was ingenious.

The instances deduced from the writings of Homer, Quintus Curtius, Livy, Cæsar, Polyænus, Vegetius, and other writers, of the frequency of transmitting orders by signals amongst the ancients, in all countries, are sufficiently numerous, to enable us to estimate their ability in that useful art. Frontinus has traced the practice with perspicuity; and both Polydore Virgil and Boëthius establish the antiquity of this mode of communication in England. Two learned Germans, Bœkman and Bergsträsser, published, about fifty years ago, a collection of all the Greek and Roman systems of telegraphic signals.

From the time of Noah, the ancients appear to have appreciated the value of the genus Columba; for carrier-pigeons seem to have been used immemorially in Persia, Syria, Egypt, and Greece. Anacreon, alluding to their well-known qualities, asserts that he dispatched a billet by a dove* to the beautiful Bathyllis. One of the most important facts on record, in testimony of the utility of these flying couriers, is the correspondence which was held between Decimus Brutus and Hirtius, at the siege of Modena.

According to the testimony of Pliny, swallows were also employed with a similar intent. He says that Cecina, of Volaterræ, a proprietor of race-horses, was wont to bring into the city a number of those birds, which he took from their nests at the houses of his various friends. On gaining any advantage, he painted them of a concerted colour, and thus let them fly home with tidings of the victory. Fabius Pictor reports, that a besieged Roman garrison, which he was endeavouring to relieve, took a swallow from her young ones, and requested him to signify, by knots of a piece of twine tied to the bird's leg, how many days would pass before he could aid them, in order that they might also, on the same day, sally forth.

The Arabians were renowned for their perfection of speedy intelli-

* We refer the reader to the translation of "Anacreon's Dove," in our present Number.—ED.

gence, and while they occupied Spain, they erected watch-turrets on the summits of all the remarkable hills, under the name of "Atalayas,"* a word still retained by the Spaniards for the same object. They also resorted to the use of winged messengers, dromedaries, and horses. Their first regular post pigeons were brought for Ibu Rankli, the Fatemite Caliph, in 565, from Mosul, on the Tigris, the supposed ancient Nineveh. These useful birds traversed the whole space between the north of Syria and Assuan in Upper Egypt, and their different resting-places, as well as the whole system of their management, are carefully noted in some of the select manuscripts. When the very utmost expedition was necessary, the Caliphs had recourse to smoke by day, and flame by night, at regular establishments, reaching from the Euphrates to Cairo.

Messenger-pigeons were also employed till within the last fifty years, by the merchants of Aleppo and Alexandretta, to convey commercial arcana, and they have elsewhere been made the agents of deceit, in carrying the winning numbers of a lottery before they could be supposed to be known. At the siege of Leyden, in 1753, they proved of such material service, that the inhabitants fed them at the public expense, and after their deaths, embalmed them for preservation in the town-hall. The facetious Rabelais makes pigeons the medium of communication between Pantagruel and Gargantua; and the use of these birds in the Levant, was too favourable an incident to be overlooked by Tasso, who accordingly gives an interesting sketch of the accident by which Godfrey became possessed of the dispatches which the Egyptian chief had

" Dato in custodia al portator volante;
Che tai méssi in quel tempo usò il Levante."

Intelligence was moreover widely and rapidly disseminated, by men who had been well trained for exercise, and we are assured, by writers of credit, that the "hemerodromi," or foot-couriers of antiquity, could actually run thirty leagues in a day, or even more. Plutarch seems to ascribe the early news of the defeat of Perseus, in Rome, to the influence of supernatural agency, though, according to Livy's more credible narrative of the fact, the herald was thirteen days from Macedon. I am aware, because I have witnessed the fact, that the messengers of Barbary, will travel long journeys at the continued rate of nearly forty miles a day, in all seasons, with scarcely any nourishment, and this, when the sands and heat are considered, is a wonderful exertion. But the celerity with which the Tartars carry dispatches in Turkey is most surprising; and I remember, in 1818, while we were treating respecting the cession of Parga, a man who carried a letter from Ali Pacha, the Vizier of Epirus, to the Grand Signior, and who travelled as he could, on foot or on horseback, must have completed more than 160 miles a day!

To account for this speed, there have in all times been persons who were confident that human beings cannot only live without that irregular organ, the spleen, but that they run much better. It is affirmed that some Catalans are capable of walking 25 Spanish leagues a day,

* Atalaya is a frequent name of villages in the Peninsula.—En.

which is about 12 feet per second, supposing them to walk twelve hours out of the twenty-four, at which rate they could travel round the globe in less than a year. A man's usual pace is only 4 feet to the second of time, a hare leaps about 88 feet, an English racer from 42 to 47, and a Barb horse 36. Fresh winds move about 20 or 30 in a second, and hurricanes from 100 to 150, whilst sound rushes on at 1,100, more or less, according to the existing state of the weather. But insignificant is the atmospheric action of our globe, and vain are the most consummate human contrivances; for what are all these in comparison to the velocity with which a man, at the equator, is carried round by the diurnal gyration of the earth on its axis?—a velocity of 25,000 miles a day, while at the same time the globe itself is whirled through the regions of space more than 68,000 miles an hour, or 114,000 feet, in a single second, that is, in the twinkling of an eye. Yet again, this is inconceivably surpassed by the transmission of light, easily proved to be 67,000 leagues in the same brief interval, or about a million of times swifter than a cannon-ball!

Descending, however, from this digression, to our less wonderful, but yet surprising attempts at reducing time and space, we find the ancients were wont to send letters into besieged cities and camps by fastening them to arrows and javelins. But Lazzari, in a rare work published at Venice, relates a more curious method. He says, that in 1640, Thomas, Prince of Savoy, occupied Turin, and was investing a French garrison, who held out in the citadel; while lying thus, a division which had marched to their relief, enclosed their dispatches in a bomb-shell, and threw them, over the heads of the enemy, into the fortress.

Nor must the gallant and successful exploit of our own countryman, Captain John Smith, early in the seventeenth century, be forgotten. This extraordinary character, who sought the world around for honourable adventures, after a thousand incidents, each more wonderful than the other, joined the Austrian army in Hungary, where the discomfiture which resulted from his stratagem took place. The event is best recounted in the words of his biographer:—

“After the losse of Caniza, the Turkes, with twentie thousand, besieged the strong towne of Olumpagh so straightly, as they were cut off from all intelligence and hope of succour, till John Smith, the English gentleman, acquainted Baron Kisell, Generall of the Archduke's Artillery, he had taught the Governour, his worthy friend, such a rule, that he would undertake to make him know anything he intended, and have his answer, would they bring him but to some place where he might make the flame of a torch seene to the towne. Kisell inflamed with this strange invention: Smith made it so plaine, that forthwith hee gave him guides, who in the darke night brought him to a mountaine, where he showed three torches equi-distant from other, which plainly appearing to the towne, the Gouvernour presently apprehended, and answered againe with three other fires in like manner, each knowing the other's being and intent. Smith, though distant seven miles, signified to him these words: On Thursday, at night, I will charge on the east, at the allarum, salley you. Ebersbaught answered he would, and thus it was done. First he writ his message, you see, as briefe as could be, then divided the alphabet in two parts, thus:

"A	b	c	d	e	f	g	h	i	k	l
"1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
"m	n	o	p	q	r	s	t	v	w	x
"2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2

"The first part, from A to I, is signified by showing and hiding one linke, so oft as there is letters from A to that letter you meane; the other part, from m to z, is mentioned by two lights in like manner. The end of a word is signified by showing of three lights, ever staying your light at that letter you meane, till the other may write it in a paper, and answer by his signall, which is one light, it is done; beginning to count the letters by the lights, every time from A to m; by this meanes also the other returned his answer, whereby each did understand other. The guides all this time having well viewed the campe, returned to Kisell, who, doubting of his power, being but ten thousand, was animated by the guides, how the Turkes were so divided by the river in two parts, they could not easily second each other. To which Smith added this conclusion; that two or three thousand pieces of match fastened to divers small lines of an hundred fathome in length, being armed with powder, might all be fired and stretched at an instant before the alarm, upon the plaine of Hysnaburg, supported by two staves, at each lines end, and in that manner would seem like so many musketeers; which was put in practice, and being discovered by the Turkes, they prepared to encounter these false fires, thinking there had beene some great armie, whilst Kisell, with his ten thousand, entered the Turkes quarter, who ranne up and downe as men amazed. It was not long ere Ebersbaught was pell-mell with them in their trenches, in which distracted confusion, a third part of the Turkes, that besieged that side towards Knousbruck, were slaine, many of the rest drowned, but all fled. The other part of the armie was so busied to resist the false fires, that Kisell, before the morning, put two thousand good souldiers in the towne, and with small losse was retired; the garrison was well relieved with that they found in the Turkes quarter, which caused the Turkes to raise their siege, and return to Caniza; and Kisell with much honour was received at Kerment, and occasioned the author a good reward and preferment, to be capitaine of two hundred and fiftie horsemen, under the conduct of Colonell Voldo, Earle of Meldritch."

About sixty years after this feat, the Marquis of Worcester, in his curious tract, entitled "the Century of Inventions," mentions that he had discovered a method by which, at a window, as far as the eye can discern black from white, a man might hold discourse with his correspondent, by night as well as by day, "though as dark as pitch is black." But as this nobleman gives no idea of the means by which the design was to be accomplished, Dr. Hooke's proposal is the most tangible. The siege of Vienna by the Turkes had roused his attention to the subject, and there can exist no reasonable doubt, but that his very complete suggestion is the parent of the modern telegraph. Amon-ton and Guyat followed this illustrious leader, and their methods too closely resembled Hooke's to be entirely original; and it almost appears an act of retribution, that this highly-gifted, but choleric, mechanic, should have been refused that justice which he so often denied to others.

It is singular that, notwithstanding the obvious advantages of the telegraph, it should not have been applied to services of practical utility previous to 1793. In that memorable year, a line of communication was established between Paris and Lisle, a distance of upwards of a hundred miles. Intelligence was thus conveyed with such accuracy and dispatch, that the Republican operations were essentially facilitated; and the English became anxious to possess an invention which in reality was their own! The first description of this machine, as constructed by M. Chappe, was carried to Frankfort, where two working models were made, which fell into the possession of the late Duke of York. In consequence of this incident, various experiments were made, and

the importance of the medium was so manifest, that a series of coast stations were soon giving intelligence to the Admiralty, with an astonishing degree of rapidity.

As contrivance could not be perfect at its commencement, many ingenious modifications for its improvement were from time to time brought forward; and those of Edgeworth, Le Hardy, Popham, and Edelcrantz, deserve every praise which can attend generous and skillful exertion. My province, however, is not to decide upon the merits of either,—but, having claimed the invention for our own nation, I shall conclude, by submitting the inventor's proposed method. His plan was to erect three masts, united by a spar across the top, with the upper part of one of the two spaces thus formed occupied by a screen, behind which the store of gigantic characters was to be kept, and one at a time drawn forward into the empty space, as required to be exhibited. He so clearly foresaw the great advantages to be derived therefrom, that he affirms the stations might be thirty or forty miles apart, provided they are judiciously selected, so as to be backed by the sky. He attributes to the then recent invention of telescopes, the idea of thus procuring almost instantaneous communication with distant places. Nor did he overlook the propriety of the meaning of the signals being known only to persons of the two extremities of the line, requiring those at the intermediate posts merely to repeat. After minutely enumerating the arrangements desirable for his purpose, he concludes with thinking that, "all things may be made so convenient, that the same character may be seen at Paris within a minute after it hath been exposed in London."

ARCHYTAS.

SKETCH OF THE BATTLE OF SALAMANCA.

MY DEAR —. About the 10th of June, 1812, the light division concentrated and joined the army, which commenced its march through the great forest that lies between Rodrigo and Salamanca. The division was composed of the 1st and 3d Rifles, two regiments of Caçadores, 43rd and 52nd regiments, and a brigade of horse artillery.

The march of the light division was worthy of notice; the men were very fine, and well-seasoned to endure fatigue, having served in many campaigns.

The discipline of the division was most exact; the men were not tormented by unnecessary parades—the march was their parade; that over, the soldiers (except those on duty) made themselves happy, while those with sore feet, by such a system, had rest, which enabled them to be with their comrades, when by a mistaken notion of discipline it would have been otherwise: their equipment was regularly examined, nor were the men on any pretence permitted to overload themselves—one of the most serious afflictions to an army. A general may be endowed with transcendent abilities, and by a forced march place himself in a situation to overthrow his enemies; he may possess the number of divisions, and the number of regiments, but by internal bad management of regimental officers, half his army may be straggling in the rear

Again, nothing is so pernicious as keeping the soldiers under arms, while the officers are going God knows where: it destroys all *esprit*, causing the officers to forget the sufferings of their men after a weary march, and creates feelings of dislike towards them in the breasts of the soldiers. Such a system did not exist in the light division; and when a young officer fell in action, the old soldiers proffered their services with parental care.

The baggage followed the line of march in succession. The mules of each company were tied together, and conducted by two batmen in rotation, right or left in front, according to the order of march. Each regiment found an officer, and each brigade a captain to superintend. The alarm-post for them in camp was on the reverse flank of respective regiments. When the enemy were at hand, the baggage was ordered to the rear, the distance according to circumstances.

The army was four days clearing the forest, which was clothed with verdure, and supplied the most delightful bivouacs. The Sierra de Gata lay on the right hand, covered with snow, while a cloudless sky formed our canopy, with the sunshine of hope and happiness beaming on every countenance, not excepting the growling surly batmen, who were seen to smile at finding forage at hand for their animals.

On the fourth day the division encamped within two leagues of Salamanca, and quite clear of the wood. The German hussars had an affair on that day with the enemy's cavalry. The officers of hussars described it to us, and related the conversation that took place between them and the French dragoons stationed on picquet in front of Salamanca. The enemy requested the Germans not to charge; the hussars replied, while advancing, that if the French fired they would. The enemy then fired their carbines to stop their progress. The hussars charged, and cut most of them down.

The next morning we advanced, and pushed a body of the rifle corps to feel their way through a village, near Salamanca, which they found to be unoccupied by the enemy. The division then brought up their left shoulders, and passed in open column of companies within cannon range of the forts, situated on the right bank of the Tormes, and within a short distance of the north side of the town. The enemy stood on the ramparts to see us pass; the whole plain was covered by our cavalry and infantry, crowding towards the ford of Santa Martha, where we also forded the river, and bivouacked a short distance from the town. The French army had retired, leaving eight hundred men to garrison the three forts of St. Vincent, Gayetano, and Merced, constructed with the masonry extracted from the different handsome convents, monasteries, and colleges, which had been pulled down to be converted into bastions.

The sixth division took possession of Salamanca, and invested the forts. Soon after we had taken up our ground, most of the officers hurried into the town; the inhabitants appeared much rejoiced to see us, and as I entered, two ladies ran towards me, each seizing a hand. My Rozinante dropped her head in search of food, as I believe she had not enjoyed a feed that day, while I looked right and left, and thought such congratulations very romantic. The *Señoras*, in black silk, put numerous questions, few of which I could understand, nor am I confi-

dent whether they were civil or military, although from the expression of their eyes, I concluded that they were on a civil subject. I much admired the female peasantry; they were healthy, well-made, with black eyes, red lips, little feet, and wore red, yellow, and blue petticoats. Soon after, I ascended to the top of the cathedral, to reconnoitre the forts, when I had a full view into the interior of them, and musketry might have been applied with effect from this point. I then descended, and entered into the festivities and pleasures of the place.

In the evening the town was illuminated, and resounded with music, while the merry Spanish *Muchachas* were dancing boleros, and striking their castanets in the streets. The glare of light was reflected from the bright arms piled in the great square, surrounded by soldiers of the sixth division, many of whom were destined soon to fall within a few hundred yards of the fascinating scene.

Our division advanced the next day, and took up their ground a league and half in front of Salamanca. On the 20th, a staff officer rode up to a group of us, and said, "the enemy are advancing." I rode up the side of the position of St. Christoval, and descried them afar off in the plain. The division then fell in, and were ordered to crown the heights, which they did; and at the same time some Spanish regiments came in our rear, with two pieces of cannon: the mules became restive; some went one way and some another—every way but the right. They became entangled in their harness; some kicking, and others feeding on the uncut corn, and finally, during this mutiny of the mules, a gun was upset, and rolling over the bank into the road, quite deranged the dignity of the Spanish march.

The different divisions of the army were now ascending the heights of St. Christoval at many points. The French army continued to advance, and soon after began to debouch from the different roads in order of battle. The view was not obstructed; the country was level, covered with a sheet of corn, as far as the eye could reach. To those fond of military evolutions, the scene was bold; to those of more tranquil habits, time was given to pray for the good of their own souls, and for the rest of the army, if charitably inclined.

At first, our division deployed on the left of the front line; then again moved and took post in the centre of the second line; the whole army were deployed into two lines to oppose the enemy, the cavalry to the right, and also some detached on the left, to scour the plain between us and Salamanca, where part of the sixth division remained to cover the forts at that place. The whole army present consisted of seven divisions, besides cavalry, artillery, the before-mentioned Spaniards, and some Portuguese infantry.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, the French cavalry approached by the valley to the left of our position, where our light dragoons began to skirmish with them, and showed some disinclination to give ground; the enemy brought up six guns, and opened on our squadrons in reserve, when the dispute ended.

Towards evening the French made an attack on part of the seventh division, occupying a village at the base, and on the right of our position: after some sharp work it was carried by the enemy. A brisk cannonade then took place to our right between the two armies; night put an end to the firing. The whole army slept on their arms in order of

battle, and after dark the picquets were placed at the foot of our position. An hour before day-break, the army stood to their arms, fully expecting to be attacked. The dark shades dispersed, the sun rose; both armies tranquil, notwithstanding their proximity; the enemy were full in view, without a bush or any obstacle to prevent close quarters. Their right was thrown back in *echelon* of divisions. I suppose our General-in-chief wished them to come a little nearer, but Marmont was now cautious, for his army was inferior in numbers.

Our position was covered with uncut corn, which served the cavalry for forage, and the infantry for beds. The contending armies caused great devastation, and trampled down the ripe wheat for miles around. The river Tormes ran about two miles in our rear, with two fords. Our division was now withdrawn from the line, and placed as a column of reserve in rear and centre of the army: it protected the fords in our rear, and might be used as a moveable mass, either to resist cavalry or assist where required.

The Duke of Wellington was stationary from morning till night watching the enemy, generally alone and on foot, at the crest of the hill, and in the centre of the position. His staff approached him one at a time to receive orders. At night the Duke slept on the ground wrapped in his cloak.

The troops were much inconvenienced for want of water, as the river was at some distance, and only a few men could be spared, as it was impossible to know what moment the enemy might not attack. Some Spanish ladies came from Salamanca and walked through our lines. On the third night the French retired; our division took ground to the right, and were posted on the bare and conical hill of Cabrerizes. It appeared necessary that the fort and the command of the bridge at Salamanca should be secured before we made any forward movement. The Duke of Ragusa evidently wished to gain time, and to continue in the vicinity to succour the forts, also to infuse courage into the little garrisons until his reinforcements should arrive.

The Duke of Wellington remained on the hill of Cabrerizes the whole day. The sun shone with great brilliancy, and it was burning hot. One of the soldiers of the 43rd put up a blanket to keep the rays of the sun from his Grace. Our bivouac presented a droll appearance, as the whole division had hoisted blankets in a similar manner. The breaches at the forts were now considered practicable. At about nine o'clock at night the attack commenced; but after some time the firing became slack, and I saw three rockets thrown up from the forts, and immediately answered by several rounds of artillery from the French army on a rising ground two leagues to our right, which instantly satisfied me that the assault had not succeeded, and was done as a signal that they were still at hand.

The next morning, the 24th, at day-light, we heard some firing on the other side of the Tormes during a dense fog, which at first prevented the force of the enemy from being ascertained. The Duke of Wellington would not move. The soldiers laughed, and said, "Oh, they are only shaking their blankets on the other side of the water:" for, if you recollect, in heavy weather musketry produced sounds such as I have described. As the fog cleared away, a few rounds of artillery took

place; and the Duke sent a sufficient body of troops by the ford in rear of St. Christoval to meet the enemy. When the atmosphere cleared, we saw about a division of the French moving towards Salamanca. They were opposed by our heavy cavalry, which had been placed there to secure the flank and rear of our army. At seven that evening the French recrossed, unmolested, to the right bank of the Tormes, by a ford a league to our right. I did not consider the movement a serious one, but merely to encourage the soldiers in the forts to hold out.

On the 27th, St. Vincent being in flames, the enemy permitted our troops to ascend the breaches without opposition. It was a sort of half assault and half surrender. The troops in the other forts also laid down their arms, having suffered severely; and only marched out three hundred out of eight, their original force, and many of those scorched by the flames, or otherwise hurt.

The army now moved forward. Our division supported the cavalry, and advanced toward Ruêda. On the 2nd of July, Capt. Bull's horse artillery and the cavalry overtook the enemy's rear-guard near that place. Although the country appeared open, it was unfit for cavalry, as it was intersected with small vines, the size of gooseberry-bushes. On entering the town I observed five of the French killed from the fire of the six-pounders.

The division bivouacked round the town; and the next morning we moved about two leagues in advance, and rather to the left, where an interchange of shots took place between the left of our army and the enemy, who had no idea of permitting us to cross the Douro at that time, as Marmont wished to keep the left bank of that river for the base of his future operations. We then returned and took up our quarters in Ruêda. Pay was issued; all of which we spent in gaieties and iced wines. The inhabitants had all returned to their dwellings. The mayor was informed that the officers would give a ball; when he procured *Señoritas*, according to custom. It was extremely pleasant, with waltzing and all the fascinating mazes of the Spanish country-dance in perfection. Many of the Duke's staff attended. On the evening of the 16th of July, our division was ordered to quit Ruêda, and marched the whole night over a dusty and arid country; and towards morning we took up our ground near Castréjon. Just before nightfall, the company was ordered a quarter of a league to the front on picquet; the country was open, and as the cavalry passed, I heard a staff-officer giving orders, which led me to suspect that the enemy were at hand. At break of day on the 18th, a few shots were exchanged to our right, the firing increased, and the cheering might be distinctly heard at intervals, as the sun rose above the horizon.

Our dragoons became visible while retiring before the enemy's horse and light artillery, which at intervals were blazing away. The scene was sublime and beautiful. Houlton said to me, "there will be a row this day; however, we had better get our breakfast, as God knows when we shall have any thing to eat, unless we take advantage of the present moment." The tea service being laid out, and a stubble fire kindled to warm the bottom of the kettle, we suddenly espied some squadrons of French heavy dragoons in a valley to our right, pushing for the main road at full trot. An absurd and ludicrous scene now took place.

The crockery was thrown into the hampers; also the kettle half-filled with hot water,—the other officer all the while vociferating, “God bless me! you will not desert my mule and hampers: they are worth four hundred dollars.” In fact, to get off seemed impossible; the company formed column of sections, and fixed bayonets, fully determined to cover the old mule, who went off with a rare clatter, and we after him, in double-quick time. The enemy were now within two hundred yards of us, brandishing their swords, and calling out, when they suddenly drew up on seeing some of our cavalry hovering on their right flank. A rivulet, with steep banks, ran parallel with the road; but we soon found a ford, where we drew up, intending to dispute the passage. Our division had moved forward, and had deployed to the succour of our dragoons first engaged, about half a mile to our right. Soon after this, two squadrons of our light dragoons formed on a rising ground, two hundred yards from us, with two pieces of horse-artillery on their right, when about an equal number of French heavy cavalry, handsomely dressed, with large fur caps, made rapidly towards them, our guns throwing round-shot at them during their advance. When they had arrived within one hundred yards of our squadrons, they drew up to get wind, our dragoons remaining stationary.

A French officer advanced, and invited our people to charge, to beguile a few moments, while his squadrons obtained a little breathing time. He then held his sword on high, crying aloud, “*Vive l'Empereur, en avant Français.*” and rushed on single-handed, followed by his men, and overthrew our dragoons. The guns had fortunately limbered up, and the horse-artillery fought round them with great spirit—the enemy trying to cut the traces, while the poor drivers held down their heads, sticking their spurs into the horses' sides with all their might, and passed the ford under cover of our picquet. The Duke of Wellington was in the thick of it, and only escaped with difficulty. He also crossed the ford, with his straight sword drawn, at full speed, and smiling. I did not see his Grace when the charge first took place, but he had a most narrow escape; he had not any of his staff with him, and was quite alone, with a ravine in his rear.

A few stragglers of each party still continued engaged, and this part of the affray took place within twenty yards of us. One of our dragoons came to the water with a frightful wound; his jaw was entirely separated from the upper part of his face, and hung on his breast; the poor fellow made an effort to drink in that wretched condition.

The round-shot now flew in various directions; one spun through a cottage behind us, and the shepherd ran out in great terror. The light division now commenced its retreat from the vicinity of Castréjon. The French had crossed the river Douro with reinforcements, and had made an amazing march to take us in flank. We had only retrograded a short way, when we obtained a view of the bulk of the French army pushing forward, on a ridge of hills to our right. The first false attack had been made at daylight on our front, merely to draw all our force to that point, while Marshal Marmont executed this movement. The fourth division were retiring in mass within range of the enemy's fire, critically situated in the valley, while the French cannon

rolled on the crest of the hills above, and poured in their shot with effect on their right flank.

Our division was obliquely to the rear, in column of quarter distance, with fixed bayonets ready to form square,* surrounded by large bodies of our cavalry. To avoid an action seemed impossible. The enemy's infantry were almost on the run, and we were marching away from them as hard as we could. While the round-shot from a flank fire flew over us, a French division came running to engage, and detain us until others came up, and obliged us to abandon the road and trample down a tract of wheat. The heavy German cavalry drew close round us. The country was open, and a vast sheet of corn enveloped us for many miles. The men became much distressed, owing to the rapidity of the movements and heat of the day. We were again enabled to regain the road (owing to our numerical superiority of cavalry), which made a curve down a gentle descent; and the men descried, at a short distance, a dirty meandering stream, called the Guarena, near Castrillo. A buzz ran through the ranks that water was at hand, and the soldiers were impelled forward with eyes staring and mouths open; and when within fifty yards of the stream, a general rush was made. I never saw the troops during my service so thirsty. The discipline of the division was such, that I have seen them pass clear water unbroken, suffering under fatigue, in the hottest weather, known only to those under the weight of a heavy knapsack and accoutrements.

All this took place under a cannonade, which had continued at intervals for more than ten miles. This was following up with a vengeance. We had no sooner crossed the river than some squadrons of the enemy's cavalry galloped up a hill immediately overlooking us. The division now moved more leisurely; and every one was aware, that had our cavalry given way, the division must have halted to repulse charges, which would have given time for the French infantry to come up; and had that been the case, the struggle must have been very sanguinary. Our reserves now being at hand, we soon halted on a round hill, and showed front. The fourth division did the same; when a brigade of the enemy, covered with dust, came in contact with an equal number of the fourth division; who, firing a volley, charged with the bayonet, and overthrew the French in good style, taking many prisoners. The French army had done their best to overtake us; but became glad of a halt as well as ourselves, and the firing ceased. We remained stationary during the day, when I fell asleep; and after some time suddenly awoke with my lips glued together and almost roasted by the scorching rays of the sun, and actually crawled some distance before I knew where I was. Dry biscuit was served out; but we could not get any water until eleven at night, when I obtained a draught of dirty water out of my batman's canteen; however, it cooled my inside; and I believe that many hundreds dreamed that night of limpid streams.

On the 19th the troops stood to their arms an hour before day-break; but the enemy continued stationary, and well they might, as they had made the previous night and day an enormous march to cut us off in

* Six companies of the second battalion of rifles joined us on the retreat, just arrived from England.

detail, according to the Duke of Ragusa's favourite expression ; however, at four o'clock in the afternoon, the Duke of Wellington rode up to Wilkinson of the 43rd., who was on picquet, and said, "What are the enemy doing?" Wilkinson replied, "the French are in motion." The Duke said, "Yes,—to the right now ;" and ordered the first brigade of our division to make a corresponding movement, by crossing a valley to prolong our right. We ascended a high hill and formed on our original front, when the French army issued from behind the hills, presenting a martial appearance, and a grand display of moving squadrons with brazen helmets, and a great body of infantry flanked by their cannon.

The river Guarena was nearly dried up, and was the only obstacle between the contending armies, as the face of the country continued bare and hilly, without even a tree to be seen. The Duke of Ragusa entered the valley to reconnoitre, surrounded by a numerous staff, when two guns of our horse-artillery opened, and a ball struck on the ground and knocked up the dust in the very centre of the group without killing any one: they took the hint and shifted their ground.

Eight of the enemies' guns instantly began a heavy firing on our brigade ; the first shot struck an officer of the horse-artillery on the side of his helmet, and displaced him from his horse ; after a short time the brigade went to the right about, to get out of range. At that moment the Spaniards attached to us, simultaneously started from the left of each regiment, and I do not recollect ever seeing them afterwards ; it was most ludicrous to witness the flight of these patriots in disorder, while our troops retired sloping their arms with the utmost *sang-froid*. We soon halted and faced about, the enemies' guns ceased to play, and a large force of our light dragoons mounted the hill in our rear, with sloped swords. Night coming on, we formed columns in case of accidents. An officer and myself then stole down the hill on horseback, in search of water for ourselves and animals: having passed our advanced posts some distance, and hearing strange voices, we looked at each other, and whispered that to go further would be indiscreet, and rejoining the column, we wrapped ourselves in our cloaks, and fell into a profound slumber, out of which we were awakened by a great bustle and the trampling of horses ; the word passed to stand to our arms, and the Portuguese Caçadores fired some shots, and I was so overcome by drowsiness that I continued in a squatting position, rubbing my eyes, too lazy to move. The confusion was caused by two or three mules breaking their ropes and becoming lively, not unusual amongst such animals.

On the 20th, our division concentrated soon after day-light, and descended into the plain of Velez, where we observed our whole army formed in a dense phalanx, ready to deploy in order of battle. The French army were not in sight ; however, it was evident they intended to avail themselves of the high ground: a brigade of our cavalry had pushed half way up the ridge, to entice them to show front, and to develop their movements, as it appeared during the night they had moved on a quarter circle, round our extreme right flank, and were now pushing on and trying to cut off our communications. Marmont would not accept battle as long as he could gain ground without it, unless we attacked at a disadvantage, as he seemed to be a perfect master of the localities of the country.

Our army under all these circumstances, broke up and began to retreat, the different divisions arranged in such a manner, that, should it become necessary, by facing to the left they could show front, and be ready to engage, the more particularly as both armies were again moving parallel to each other, and in this order continued some leagues, and bivouacked. It became necessary for the troops to cook with fires of stubble, as there was not any wood in the neighbourhood. A brigade of Portuguese cavalry happened to be left at some distance in the rear, and, as it slowly retired in line, presented such an imposing *front to our rear*, that, by mistake, an artillery officer ordered them to be saluted by a couple of shot, which unfortunately did some execution.

On the 21st, two hours before day-light, we began our march, branching off towards Salamanca, and took up our ground in the valley below St. Christoval, the enemy having moved on Alba de Tormes and its vicinity; towards evening we fell in, and crossed the Tormes by a ford, and marched in the direction of Salamanca, the river being on our right hand. Night approached, and a German Hussar passed us at full speed, and said, "she is coming," meaning the French.

The atmosphere became overspread with an unusual darkness, the thunder began to roll, the lightning was vivid, and the rain fell in torrents; during the storm a whole troop of horses galloped past at full speed without their riders, having broke loose from fright caused by the loud claps of thunder. Continuing our march, we soon bivouacked about two miles from Salamanca, our left wing resting on the Tormes, and in vain attempted to screen ourselves from the pelting of the storm. However, the morning of the 22d broke beautiful and serene; and at six o'clock we heard to our right, and about two miles to the front, a brisk fire of small arms, which continued for an hour, and then died away. The enemy had attacked the seventh division, to ascertain whether the Duke intended to give up Salamanca. Poor little Freer was washing his shirt, when the order came to fall in at eleven o'clock, and was under the necessity of putting it on wringing wet.

Our division advanced and took up the ground the seventh division had occupied in the morning; the wood extended a short way to our front. The division was formed in open column, concealed from the enemy, who were stationed in small force a mile to the front, with two pieces of artillery. From our situation we formed a corps of reserve, communicating with the third division placed on the top of the conical hill of Cabrerizes, on our extreme left, and rather in advance of us, on the right bank of the Tormes.

We had no sooner piled arms than I began to look about me. The *Table Mountain* was a short way to our right, and a mile to the front, with a very large mass of troops formed behind it in contiguous columns, with one red regiment presenting their front towards the enemy in *line* at the top of it. Large bodies of cavalry, three divisions of infantry, with a proportion of artillery, composed the right of the army in the plain, also a corps of *Spanish Patriots*; placed thus, who could have thought the Duke intended that day to retreat? *I never did.* Nor could I see any reason for it: it seemed the Duke's game to beat the French before *El Rey* Joseph made his appearance with an additional force.

The arrangement of our troops was inimitable ; years could not have improved it. Bear in mind, our right had been fairly turned since the 20th, the army were presenting a new front, so that the *first or last*, whichever you may please to call it, of military movements was to be effected, that is for the contending armies to *change places*. The French could not attack our left that day ; if they had, the right of their army must have been either surrounded or cut to pieces. The third division would have hung on their flank, the light division would have engaged them in front, the masses behind the Table Mountain could have debouched on either side, while our cavalry, artillery, and the rest of the army, could have moved forward, and attacked the left of the French in the plain, which must have advanced to support such a movement. The Table Mountain is the mark of the French Field-marshal's discomfiture. Military men say, the French ought to have taken possession of it ; but was their army up and strong enough to maintain it ? The advance of the enemy at six o'clock in the morning was not that of their whole force ; I should say that it was merely a *reconnaissance* ; half a dozen squadrons of cavalry, and a division of infantry, must not be taken for a whole army. Nor had the French soldiers wings ; for in justice to them, more could not have been done by legs. The Duke of Ragusa might have had his army in hand, and could have placed a corps of observation where his centre stood ; then towards evening have manœuvred with his main body at a greater distance from our right flank, and threatened to cut us off from Rodrigo, (and thereby change positions with us) until nightfall ; at the same time keeping his communications open with Alba de Tormes, in the event of his not deeming it advisable to follow up such a movement the next day ; at all events, the French general would have gained time, which was precious to him, as reinforcements were on the road to join him. The fact was, the French Marshal was completely out-generated ; the Table Mountain puzzled him ; and the third division descending from Cabrerizes at twelve o'clock, and raising clouds of dust as they passed along the rear of our army, caused Marmont to imagine that we were drawing off, which I am confident led him to take hasty measures, forgetting that he had been manœuvring only on *blank* ground the four previous days. The Duke of Wellington saw his over haste and his error ; knowing that to support such an extension of the left, the enemy ought to have advanced in force on the village of the Arapiles, or expose their left to a flank attack, which they did. On the other hand, had they advanced towards the Arapiles in the plain in force, our right and centre would have become engaged, and the troops concealed behind the Table Mountain could have debouched, and hovered on their right flank ; however, owing to the confusion in our centre, caused by a division giving way from being attacked in front and flank, much time was lost in restoring order, and preventing the French from exhausting that part of our line : it was their only resource.

This was the first *general action* fought on the Peninsula, where the Duke of Wellington attacked, which led Marmont still farther from his reckoning. The Duke, of course, did not wish to fritter away his army in useless skirmishes, and therefore only waited for a *fit moment* to bring it fairly in contact with the enemy, to *finish* well when once commenced ; and as the French Marshal brought himself to action within the pre-

cincts of Salamanca, the advantage was ours, the wounded soldiers having speedy assistance, while those of the enemy who managed to drag themselves far from the field, endured the most distressing privations.

The field of battle generally was composed of light sand, with a few straggling blades of parched grass. A very light breeze blew towards the French, which gave them the benefit of the clouds of dust and the volumes of smoke arising from the immense masses in motion, notwithstanding the heavy rain on the preceding night. Near one, p.m. the third division were passing in rear of ours. The first battalion of the 5th regiment had joined them on the 20th. I was strolling about, here and there coming across a dead or wounded soldier of those who had fallen in the morning, when a Portuguese caught my attention. He was resting on his elbows with his legs extended, suffering indescribable pain from a wound in his stomach; his face pale, his lips discoloured, and stifled groans issued from his nearly lifeless body, while an almost tropical sun was shining on his uncovered head. Soon after the third division had reached its destination, a column of French descended a hill *en masse* on our extreme right. Three eighteen-pounders opened on them, which took full effect, and spoiled their regularity. The enemy hesitated, while the discharges of our heavy ordnance were overthrowing all opposition. They went to the right-about to get out of range. Our columns, formed behind the Table Mountain, now debouched in double time, showing the French Marshal that the long-expected crisis was at hand. A sharp fire of musketry opened on the fourth division as they broke through the village of the Arapiles at half-past two. The third division had already brought up their right shoulders, and were pushing on very successfully, when the enemy's horse furiously charged the grenadiers and right of the 5th regiment while advancing in line, which they repulsed and steadily continued their movement. The fire gradually increasing, at half-past four the armies were well in contact. The musketry rolled without intermission, only interrupted by the still louder artillery. The fourth division, breathless, amidst showers of grape, musketry, and round-shot, had succeeded in planting their standards on the crest of the enemy's position; but at that moment a French division, in close column, and at a run, with fixed bayonets, forced them down the hill, whilst others advanced on their left flank, which was exposed, and carried the centre of the battle again into the valley; but our heavy cavalry, in the right centre, were bearing down all opposition, driving the left of the enemy before them, and putting them into the greatest confusion. Major-Gen. Le Marchant was killed heading this charge. At six the battle was at the height—no cessation of musketry, and the cannon of both armies thundering away as if there were to be no end of it. The columns of smoke and dust were rolling up in dense volumes, so that the atmosphere became dark above the bloody scene; yet there was not a cloud to be descried, except those which arose from the battle. A Spanish peasant was looking on with his arms folded; I heard him exclaim, "*Que grandísimo mundo!*"*

* He was the only peasant I ever saw in a battle, except one who offered his services at Vittoria, to conduct our division over an unprotected bridge, when the second shot fired took off the poor fellow's head.

The inhabitants of Salamanca crowded the places of public worship, to offer up prayers for the success of our arms. *Apropos*; it was Sunday.

At half-past six, a brigade of Portuguese guns opened on the enemy, in front of our division. At seven, one of the Duke's aides-de-camp rode up and ordered our division to move on the left to attack. We moved towards the Table Mountain, right brigade in front, in open column; having passed it, we then closed to column of quarter distance. The enemy's skirmishers soon advanced, and opened a brisk fire. The shades of evening now approached, and the flashes of cannon and small arms in the centre and on the heights were still vivid, while the enemy were making their last struggle for victory. An English officer of Gen. Pack's brigade passed us, covered with dust and perspiration; he complained of the rough usage of the French. They allowed the Portuguese to approach nearly to the summit of the point of attack, then charged them, and used the bayonet without remorse, taking that part of the field under their especial protection.

The enemy's light infantry increased, and retired very deliberately; the ascent was gentle. The first brigade deployed, supported by the second; the first division was marching in reserve.

Our skirmishers were obliged to give ground to the obstinacy of the enemy. The line of the 43d was one of the finest specimens of discipline I ever saw, as steady as rocks, with Col. William Napier twenty yards in front of the corps, alone; he was the point of direction. Our skirmishers ceased firing, and the line marched over them, dead and alive. I expected to see our chief unhorsed, and carried away in a blanket.

Appearances indicated a severe fight, for we were near the enemy's reserves. The Duke of Wellington was within fifty yards of the front, when the enemy's lines commenced firing. I thought he was exposing himself unnecessarily, the more so, as I heard he had put every division into action that day. The Duke ordered us to halt within two hundred yards of the enemy. They gave us two volleys with cheers, while our cavalry galloped forward to threaten their right flank. At this time I heard that a musket-ball had perforated the Duke's cloak, folded in front of his saddle. As we were about to charge, the enemy disappeared. This advance was beautifully executed.

Night coming on, the firing died away. Thus ended a battle which bore on the destinies of Europe, by showing the decline of French power in Spain, leaving the British army for the first time free to pursue them at pleasure. It lasted six hours. Our line continued to advance until *midnight*. A French cavalry picquet fired on us at ten; the *ruse de guerre* would not do. We bivouacked round a village.

Marmont was badly wounded, and carried off the field by a company of French grenadiers. He had manœuvred well; from the 19th till the battle, he had moved round our flank on a half circle.

As morning dawned on the 23rd, the light division advanced, supported by the first division, and crossing the ford, near Huerta, formed *en masse* in a valley, while the heavy Germans ascended the hill, moving on the left of the enemy; after some time we debouched. The heavy Germans made a brilliant charge, and broke the French rear guard, formed on the side of a hill near La Serna. They suffered

much. The whole of the enemy had not formed square. I observed five hundred stand of muskets on their left, lying on the ground in line, as if they had been piled and knocked down, and the owners had shifted as well as they could; the muskets were not grounded to the front, but lying sideways. The enemy only formed two squares. I saw a man and horse dead, the rider still in his saddle. They must have received their mortal wounds at the same instant. On mounting the hill, the enemy's army were in full view, in one great mass. Our horse artillery threw some shot into them. The troops soon halted, and the enemy were seen no more.

ON THE CROSS STAFF.

THE *ne plus ultra* of the navigator's desire, is to determine his situation, at all times, with facility and correctness; and until the invention of Hadley's Quadrant, this was a task, when out of sight of land, attended with difficulty, and seldom achieved without considerable error. Indeed, previous to that discovery, the means employed for this purpose, as we shall presently see, could under the most favourable circumstances afford but a vague result.

On the degree of precision attained in the measurement of an angle, depends entirely the correctness of the result deduced from it. An error of a few minutes alone, in a meridian altitude, entails a corresponding one, probably of much importance, in the latitude. In surveying, a trifling error in the angle of a triangle, more particularly where the side is extensive, it is well known, produces an incorrect result, and throws all other parts of the work dependant on it, into confusion. From a consideration of these facts, and the rude instruments formerly in use, the slow progress which was made in Hydrography is easily accounted for. The difficulties with which the mariner had then to contend in finding out his true situation, were alone great enough, setting aside those of laying down with any pretensions to accuracy, the sinuous, and perhaps dangerous, coast which he chanced to visit.

In geodesical operations it was very different. Here the advantages afforded by the Plumb-line were turned to their full account, in the construction of magnificent instruments for their furtherance, and hence the marked superiority in their progress. But for nautical purposes this was of no avail, and until the appearance of the quadrant and sextant on the ocean, the advances made towards perfection in hydrography were by no means commensurate with the progress of time. Of the instruments on which it depended we now hear no more; of the Cross-staff and Astrolabium, nothing is left us but

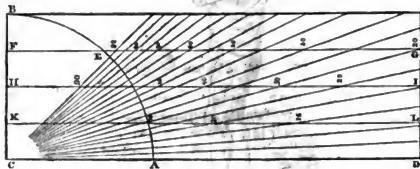
"an empty, sounding name,

The fleeting shadow of their once high fame,

to attract our attention, and call forth our admiration of those who employed them. We will proceed with an account of the mathematical construction of the Cross-staff, which is briefly as follows.

At the extremity C of the straight line CD, raise a perpendicular and extend it to any convenient length CB, greater than half of that

intended for the longest cross. With the radius CB, describe the quadrant BEA, and divide it in two equal parts in E. Divide the arc AE into 90 degrees or equal parts, and from the centre of the quadrant C, draw straight lines through each of these divisions, and produce them at pleasure. Having determined on the length of the great cross, lay half of it off from C to F, and draw FG parallel to CD. The points at which the line FG is intersected by the lines from C, will be the degrees by which the scale on the staff is to be graduated.



It will be seen that the length of the staff CD, would not allow of angles less than 30 degrees, being measured with the great cross, and that it might not be of an inconvenient length, this was equally effected by substituting a smaller cross, capable also of measuring a smaller angle. A convenient length, about two-thirds of the great cross, is therefore adopted for the next less, and half of it is laid off as before from C to H. The line HI, drawn parallel to CD, with the intersections from C, gives the degrees with which the scale for this cross is to be graduated on the staff, and in like manner those for a shorter cross, as CK, which answers for small angles, were found by the line KL, parallel to CD.

The reason of the arc AE, being divided into 90 equal parts is obvious, when it is considered that half of the cross is on the opposite side of the staff, and with the upper half makes up the whole angle at which it is placed.

Thus it appears there was a distinct scale on the staff for each of the crosses, which was constructed as above. The lesser crosses were generally used in rough weather, or when the altitude was small.

For the purpose of trying the adjustments of the Cross-staff, the points of intersection for the same degree, as 30, where each of the crosses should be on the staff, were carefully marked on it. The crosses which were made to traverse on the staff by means of a hole through them, were then placed in a contrary order on the staff to that in which they were used in observing, exactly at these points, the smallest being then nearest the eye. When in this position, if their extremes appeared in a line with each other from the end of the staff, they were of the proper dimensions.

The divisions on the staff commencing from C, in taking an observation it was held with that extremity close to the eye, as in the following figure, and the cross selected for use, (which depended on the altitude and the state of the weather,) was then moved to and fro on the staff, until the upper edge of it covered half of the sun's disc, and

the lower, at the same instant, was even with the horizon. The degree at which the cross stood on the staff, was then read off as the altitude.



Those who have felt the full effects of a tropical sun, in observing with the sextant, can fully appreciate the extent of the difficulties attending an observation with the Cross-staff.

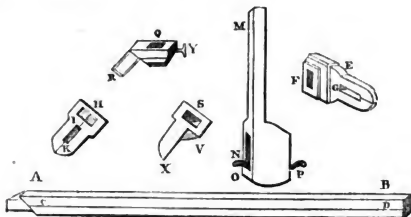
In any climate the operation must not only have been painful to the observer, although his sight may have been protected by some intervening substance, but at best vague and uncertain, from his being obliged to direct his vision to the sun and horizon at the same time. And allowing the observation to have been made under circumstances the most favourable, the instrument itself would not allow of the altitude being read off, but to very considerable parts of a degree. Accustomed, as we are, to the hair-breadth niceties which the power of the sextant enables us to reach in measuring angles, we cannot contemplate the rude production we have just described, but with feelings of veneration for our ancestors, who aided by this unworthy monitor, ventured

The lonely paths of ocean to explore,
In daring search of some far new-born shore.

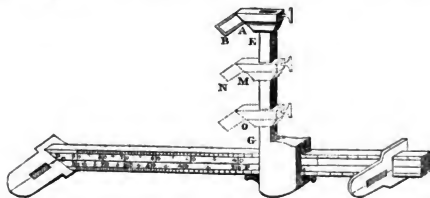
The inconvenience felt by the observer in the use of the Cross-staff, which was of no ordinary consideration, when if possible every one should be avoided, was in a great measure removed by measuring the sun's altitude by shadow. This was effected by an instrument called the "Back-staff," invented by the celebrated and enterprising navigator, Capt. Davis, about the end of the sixteenth century, the appearance of which formed in itself a new era in Navigation. It was no sooner given to the world than it appeared under various modifications, more or less complicated. Without going into an unnecessary detail of

these, we select the following as appearing to be by far the most simple that could be adopted. From the circumstance of the observer turning his back to the sun when using this instrument, it received the above name; and although it was not capable of being used for horizontal angles, as was the case with the common Cross-staff, still for measuring the sun's altitude, it was superior to the latter, and attended neither with difficulty nor inconvenience.

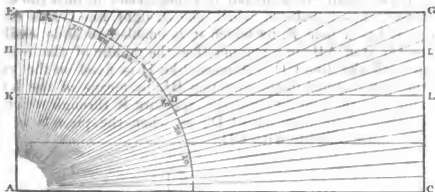
A B is a staff about three or four feet long, about an inch thick, and two or three inches broad, on which the straight line C D is drawn. The piece E has a hole F, by which it is enabled to slide easily to and fro on the staff A B, in a manner that the middle of the eye-hole G is even with the line C D. A piece like H is fixed on the extremity of the staff inclined in the direction B L by means of the hole I, and so made that the line dividing the aperture K through which the horizon is seen, is also even with C D; or when the piece S. is used, the line X V must coincide with C D.



A cross piece was made in the shape of M N about a foot and a half or two feet long, with a hole at N and springs P which enabled it to traverse steadily on the staff at right angles to it, and another piece Q; with a hole so as to traverse on M N, to which it was firmly fixed at any part by means of the screw Y. To this was attached a flat piece R, so placed, that when fixed on the cross, the plane of it was parallel to that of the piece H at the horizon end of the staff. These pieces being properly prepared and put together, appeared as in the following figure.

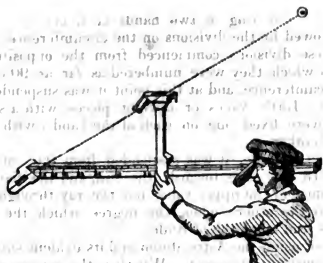


The mathematical construction of the instrument is as follows. On the straight line AC, at the extremity A, raise the perpendicular AF of any convenient length. With the radius AF describe the quadrant FEDB, and divide it into ninety degrees or equal parts. From A, the centre of the quadrant, draw lines through each of these degrees, and continue them at pleasure.



Having determined on the length of the largest cross, take the distance between the foremost part of it EG and the inner edge of the piece BA, and lay this distance off from D towards C on the staff, and through C draw a line across it at right angles to CF. At this line the divisions on the staff are to commence. The reason of this is obvious: when the cross stands there, the piece AB will be vertical over the horizon piece D. Take the whole length of the cross from the line at F on the staff, and lay it off as AH, and through H draw HI parallel to AC; the points in which this line is intersected by the lines from the centre A are those by which the upper scale of the staff is to be graduated for use when the largest cross is employed. In like manner, the line KL is drawn, by which the degrees are determined for the cross MN, whose length is AK. This is carefully marked on the cross-piece EG so that the piece may be fixed to it as at MN by means of the screw, when required. The intersection of the line KL are inserted on the lower part of the staff, for use with the second cross, which is employed when the altitude is small, or when there is much sea.

The observer then placing himself with his back to the sun, holding the staff horizontally, directed his eye through the moveable eye-piece at the horizon, which he kept in sight in the middle of the piece D. The cross was then moved to and fro on the staff until the shadow of the lower edge of the piece BA covered the upper half of the horizon-piece exactly; and the degree at which the cross stood was then read off as the altitude. The following figure represents the manner of using it.



When the large cross was used, the altitude was read off on the upper scale, and on the lower when the second was used; and by having an equal shadow on each side of the staff, the observer knew when he was directing it immediately opposite the sun.

There is an evident superiority in this instrument over the Cross-staff, but that seems to consist more in affording convenience to the observer, than in any great degree of precision obtained in its scale. Leaving our readers to form their own conclusions as to the effects of the weather on the whole instrument, we will next consider the Astrolabium, which was employed for the same purposes.

The simplicity of this instrument renders it probable that it was in use before the Cross-staff; but be that as it may, in its earliest form it consisted of a common metallic ring, of about a foot, or a foot and a half in diameter, and of a proportional consistency, as shown by the following figure.



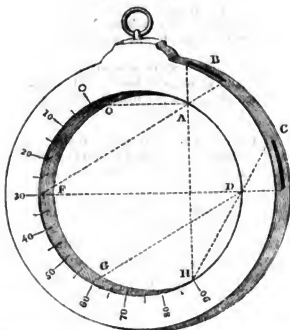
A diameter, terminating in two hands or indices, traversed on its centre, and showed by the divisions on the circumference, the angle of altitude. These divisions commenced from the opposite ends of a diameter, from which they were numbered as far as 90 on the upper part of the circumference, and at this point it was suspended by means of a small ring. Little vanes or upright pieces, with a small hole in their middle, were fixed one on each of the hands, with their planes parallel to each other.

In taking the altitude, it was suspended from the hand by means of the ring with the edge towards the sun, and the diameter moved until the shadow of the upper vane, and the ray through its centre, covered exactly the other; when the degree which the upper hand pointed to was read off as the altitude.

The facility of using the Astrolabium and its evident simplicity, rendered it a favourite instrument. Whether the horizon was obscured by fog or otherwise, it was independent of it, and it received in consequence various improvements and additions, which afforded proportional exactness in managing the ray and shadow. The loss of an observation, at an important time, from the horizon being concealed in fog, while the sun is unobscured by a cloud, is a circumstance well known to the mariner; and as a marine artificial horizon is one of his desiderata, we would recommend the principle on which the Astrolabium was constructed, to the attention of the scientific, as not unworthy their consideration, towards producing so valuable an acquisition as this would be to Navigation.

Another mode of obtaining the altitude, by which minuteness of division in the scale was gained, appears in the instrument called the Sea-ring, in use at the same time as the Astrolabium. The virtue of this instrument was founded on one of the properties of the circle, that of equal parts of the circumference subtending equal angles, whether those angles are at the centre or the circumference.

The ring, as shown in the following figure, was of about the same diameter as the Astrolabium, and about three inches wide. An aperture B wide on the outside, and inclining smaller towards the inner edge A, was made for the purpose of admitting the sun's ray, and another C similar to it at 30° from B. The divisions commenced at O, equidistant as A from the point of suspension, and the angle being at the circumference, the whole circle was divided into 180° . In using this instrument, it was suspended from the hand, with the apertures turned towards the sun, and when the altitude was great, the ray was received through the aperture B, and falling on the opposite graduated circumference, was reckoned from O as far as 90° . When the altitude was small, the lower aperture was used, and the angle commenced reckoning from 30° , which then became zero. Supposing the altitude to be 30° , the lines AO and DF being parallel to each other, the angles OAF or FDG would be each equal to 30° . If the sun was in the zenith, the angle OAH would then measure its altitude.



Such were the principal astronomical instruments used by our ancestors in navigation, in the sixteenth century, for the purpose of determining their position at sea. And let the proficient of our day, who justly prizes his favourite sextant for the excellence of its glasses, the accuracy of its scale, and the perfection of its adjustments; let him, we say, contemplate the rude materials we have attempted to lay before him, their mode of application, and the result they were capable of affording, and we venture to assert, that such a consideration will enhance the value of the instrument he possesses still more in his estimation. To us the analogy between them, differs but little from that of the unfashioned reed of the wandering Indian, and the finished instrument of the first-rate amateur.

ANACREON'S DOVE.

FROM THE GREEK.

- "LOVELY Dove! whose sounding pinion
Fluttering beats the silken air,
Tell me under whose dominion
Thou employ'st thy little care?
- "Quivering on the airy ocean,
As thy ruffling feathers play,
Sweets ambrosial from their motion
Winnow fragrance all the way."
- "Fond Anacreon claims my duty,"
Swift the gentle Bird replies,
"And with billets-doux to beauty,
Sends me through the liquid skies

- " To the Fair, whose every feature
Brightens with celestial grace,
And whom all-indulgent Nature
Stamps the Venus of her race :
- " 'Tis to her I speed my passage,
And through realms of ether glide,
Bearing quick my master's message,
To my sounding pinion tied.
- " Amorous vows and tender wishes
Fluttering round my plumage play ;
Plaintive sighs and balmy kisses
Scatter fragrance on my way.
- " Once the Paphian Queen attending,
I enjoyed her soft regard,
Till the Goddess, late descending,
Gave me to the smiling Bard.
- " Grateful for the Lydian measures
From his trembling lyre that flow'd,
Venus, queen of amorous pleasures,
Gave me—for a tender ode.
- " Now Anacreon claims my duty,
And through fields of air I rove,
Bearing to the shrine of Beauty
Sighs of sorrow, songs of love !
- " Late the bard, with kindness proffer'd
From his bonds to set me free ;
But I scorn the boon he offer'd,—
What is liberty to me ?
- " Why should I, his care foregoing,
Seek for a precarious food ;
Or, when winter's blasts are blowing,
Shivering wander through the wood ?
- " Now, Anacreon's board attending,
Every pure delight is mine ;
Generous welcome, sure befriending,
Nectared sweets and rosy wine.
- " Free from cankering Care's dominion,
Then my fluttering plumes I spread,
And on gay extended pinion
Hover loosely o'er his head.
- " Perch'd at length upon his lyre,
As he sweeps the sounding string,
Melting strains of soft desire
Lull to rest my wearied wing.
- " But no more ;—the note I carry
Bids me quickly haste away.
Faith ! I cannot longer tarry ;
I have prattled like a Jay."

ESCALADE OF THE CASTLE OF BADAJOZ,

BY THE THIRD DIVISION, ON THE NIGHT OF THE 6th APRIL, 1812,

BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

[Although the resolute though unsuccessful attacks on the *breaches* of this fortress have been well and accurately described, an authentic detail of the *ESCALADE* of the *CASTLE*, and actual capture of the place, has hitherto been wanting. The following brief narrative by an officer who was among the very first to enter the Castle, may be relied on as a faithful sketch, as far as the personal observation of the writer went, of that important achievement. Sir Thomas Picton, the intrepid chief of the third division, having been wounded under the walls of the Castle, remained that night in the trenches.—Ed.]

ON the evening of the 6th of April, 1812, as soon as it was sufficiently dark to prevent observation from the garrison, the two British brigades of the third division, composed as follows :—the right, of the 45th, 74th, and 88th, under Sir J. Kempt; the left, of the second battalion 5th, 77th, 83rd, and 94th, under Col. Campbell of the 94th, their light companies and three companies of the 5th battalion 60th, the whole under Lieut.-Col. Williams of the 60th, forming the advance, moved from the ground on which they were encamped, in columns right in front. The division took a circuitous direction towards the river, and, according to a preconceived plan, halted on the ground which had been pointed out to them, there to await the arrival of the several divisions and corps at the points allotted to each previous to the general attack; during this halt the brigades were earnestly addressed by their respective commanders on the duty they had to perform.

On the signal for the general attack, the brigades advanced in the order already mentioned; the enemy appeared fully aware of the attack, having commenced and continuing to throw fire-balls, which completely exposed the advance of the troops, particularly on their arrival at the wet ditch which covered the approach to the Castle-wall; this was passed by wading or going along the top of the dam which terminated the ditch, and which was so narrow as only to admit of our passing by single files, while the enemy continued to keep up a destructive fire at this point. As soon as this obstacle was surmounted, the light companies and the right brigade, under Sir J. Kempt, moved to the left towards the principal gate of the town; the left, led by Col. Campbell, advanced direct to that part of the Castle-wall which had been bombarded the preceding year. At this point some ladders were reared against the wall by the grenadiers of the 5th, at one of which was Col. Campbell and Lieut.-col. Ridge, who commanded the 5th regiment, and at another the officers of the grenadiers of the 5th; Col. Ridge called to Ensign Cane of the latter, to lead at his ladder,—and immediately both, at their respective ladders, pushed up, followed by their men; and, having succeeded in gaining the top of the wall, they joined, and found that they mustered strong enough to beat off whatever was immediately opposed to them; the gallant Ridge called out, "Come on, my lads! let us be the first to seize the Governor;" and dashed on, making his way, with those along with him, over the works which had been raised during the siege, exposed to a heavy fire, by which numbers fell, who were soon replaced by those who followed.

As the 5th advanced, the enemy retired, leaving in the works a few

men, who were killed or taken prisoners. Retiring from the ramparts, the French formed in an open space near the Castle-gate. For a short time the firing ceased, and the regiment, headed by their commander, continued to feel their way in the dark—following the ramparts until they came to a passage leading to the centre of the Castle—and on advancing a short way a column was observed, which caused a momentary hesitation in our advance. Col. Ridge, who at the time was reconnoitring another opening, called out, "Why do you hesitate? Forward!" We again, with the greatest caution, and without firing, continued to advance, and on proceeding a little farther, the enemy were observed. We then commenced firing, which was returned by a volley. At this moment our beloved and heroic commander fell, having received a wound in the breast, which immediately proved fatal. The writer of this was so near as to be in contact with him at the instant of his fall. We left a guard by his honoured remains.

The regiment continued to advance, keeping up a fire, and being now supported by the other corps who were following them up, the enemy retiring and shutting the gates. The inner gate was forced without much difficulty, but the outer one was found strongly secured. The French, however, had left the wicket open, and kept up a heavy fire on those who attempted to pass it. Col. Campbell now ordered the men to retire within the inner gate of the Castle, and directed the 5th to form in column facing the gates, and that the other regiments should imitate that formation as they collected. The command of the whole had devolved upon Col. Campbell, Sir J. Kempt having, as well as Sir Thomas Picton, been wounded in the assault. The regiments remained in this order of formation until a communication of their having possession of the Castle was made to the Duke of Wellington, to whom, as we understood, the news of our unexpected success had given the highest satisfaction.

Having continued formed as above till morning, we received orders to advance into the town, and were cheered by the generous admission of our brave comrades,—that Picton and the third division had taken Badajoz.*

* We have now before us a letter from an officer present, written the day after the storm, eulogizing the magnanimity of Lord Wellington on this occasion; his Lordship having, it was asserted, told Sir Thomas Picton, that the "third division had saved his honour, and gained him Badajoz."—Ed.

That the capture of the Castle might be consummated in due form, a curious, though characteristic emblem was substituted for the French flag. Lieut. Macpherson of the 45th, having got possession of the latter, immediately doffed his own jacket and hoisted it on the flag-staff. The gallant Lieutenant presented the French flag to Sir Thomas Picton.—Ed.

STRENGTH AND ECONOMY OF OUR NAVY.

TAKING for granted, that when the all-absorbing question, which agitates at this moment the whole frame of society in Great Britain, shall have been set at rest, and the excited feelings to which it has given rise shall be quelled, there will be found still enough of that *unity of patriotic spirit* in the country, which was wont to take a warm interest in whatever relates to our Navy; we have deemed it a duty to embody in the present article the many curious and important views on naval force and naval economy, which the recently printed papers of Sir Samuel Bentham* are so well calculated to suggest.

At all times the subject of these publications would unquestionably be looked upon as one of great national interest; still more so, however, at the present conjuncture, when we are told, through the organ of public information, that a considerable reform is about to be introduced into the machinery of our naval administration, and when it is a matter of notoriety that a Committee of the Lower House has been sitting for the avowed purpose of inquiring into the existence of abuses and the means of correcting them, as well as into the necessity and practicability of reducing the expenditure in all our great public offices.

In a question of such moment as that which is involved in the subject under consideration, the reader will naturally look for *two* essential characteristics, as guarantees of its being at once useful and intelligible. We mean, first, the manner in which the various points of the question are discussed; and, secondly, the importance of the measures proposed or already carried into effect. We hazard nothing when we assert, that in Sir Samuel Bentham's several Memoirs both requisites will be found to their full extent, and that we consider his statements as affording, not only a highly satisfactory account of what has been done at various times in the administration of our Navy, or of what may yet be effected; but also as giving a clearer and more comprehensive view of the business of warfare in general, and of the naval branch of it in particular, than is to be met with in any other publication.

It fortunately happens that the author is well acquainted with both services, having himself been employed, in a military as well as civil capacity, in the land and sea service; and it is still more fortunate that he has had ample opportunity of judging of the practical advantages which must result to the country from the general adoption of his views, as applied to both Army and Navy. From the first of these circumstances we derive the benefit of enlarged and comprehensive principles; and from the second, the assurance that we are not likely to waste the time of our readers in the consideration of mere visionary schemes. We pass now to the proper business of our occupation.

Sir Samuel Bentham has very justly stated, that in order to establish successfully any reform, it is obviously important that we should have a clear idea of the nature of the institution requiring to be reformed. This is true of every department, but more so of that in

* Naval Essays, or Essays on the management of Public Concerns, as exemplified in the Naval Department, considered as a branch of the business of warfare, No. 1.

Naval Papers and Documents, in separate numbers, from No. 1 to 8, referred to in Naval Essays. By Brig.-Gen. Sir Samuel Bentham, K.S.G.

which the multifarious business of our Navy is transacted, and to which the author (and in this we shall follow his example) has, for the present, confined his attention. In an investigation of such a subject there appears to be but two material points to be examined, in order to come to a right conclusion as to the necessity or non-necessity of improvement; namely, "efficiency and economy." Much as the machinery by which the British Navy is regulated may seem to be complicated, it is nevertheless true, that its sole object is the defence of the country, including the support of national honour. Now, in what manner can that object be accomplished but by annoying the enemy? We must, therefore, proceed, first, to inquire into the "efficiency" of the existing means for the production of such an annoyance, and even for the destruction of the enemy, if required; and these means are the naval armaments. Under this head, three subdivisions of our investigation forthwith present themselves; namely, the materials of which the armaments forming an important part of those are constructed, and manner of their construction; the mode of arming them; and lastly, the method employed for manning them. It is manifest, at the same time, that none of these objects can be accomplished without the services of a certain number of individuals, and the purchase, as well as maintenance of an endless variety of articles, involving an extended disbursement of pecuniary resources on the part of the country. Hence comes the second point of investigation; namely, "economy;" to which we are bound also to direct our attention, in our endeavours to obtain salutary and profitable reforms.

Simple and strictly logical as this mode of proceeding in an inquiry into the state of our Navy must appear, it is precisely that which our author followed during his official career at the head of one of the most important branches of the naval department for the space of twelve years, when he successfully introduced into that department reforms which, unlike most reforms, seemed to increase the "efficiency" of the Navy in proportion as they promoted its "economy;" and such is the line of proceeding which he points out and recommends to those who are about again to investigate the same subject with a view to improvement and saving in one of the most important branches of the public service.

In conformity, then, to this arrangement, Sir Samuel, in his Naval Essays, begins his investigation with the consideration of the "efficiency of the *matériel*," which he treats, first, in general, as common to both land and sea; and next, in particular, as affecting the naval service only. On this point he suggests the requisite enquiries for ascertaining how far the several *immediate implements of annoyance or destruction* now in use, are as well suited as they might be to their intended purpose; and then proceeds more specifically to the consideration of that most complicated of naval implements, the ship or vessel of war, by which the more immediate implements of destruction are brought to act against the enemy. Sir Samuel indicates the *desiderata* in a vessel of war, and the particulars on which the attainment of them depends; he afterwards enters more minutely into the investigation of the "efficiency" of a ship of war, in so far as it depends on its bulk; and leaves, so much of the "efficiency" as depends on power of locomotion, or strength of structure and duration, to the subsequent parts of his Essays not yet before the public.

The first article of the *matériel* which, according to this luminous mode of proceeding, presents itself for immediate consideration, in treating of its "efficiency," is the *shot*, the most immediate of the implements, by means of which the annoyance or destruction of the enemy is to be effected, and, consequently, the ultimate object of the department to be attained. Extraordinary as this manner of considering the subject may at the first view appear, it will be found, nevertheless, to point out many very important improvements, not only in regard to "efficiency," but also in regard to "economy." Sir Samuel contends that, in naval warfare, it is not on the number, size, or form of the ships employed, nor even on the size or number of guns, and the manner in which they are mounted on board of such ships, that success, in effectually annoying or destroying the enemy depends; but on the destructiveness and number of shots which, in a given time, may be brought to act on the enemy, in the greatest variety of situations and circumstances in which it may be advantageous to begin or repel an attack. The former consideration, indeed, may be allowed to exert a certain commensurate influence in the production of the last mentioned effect; but it is the direct agent of that effect which forms, unquestionably, the principal point in the "efficiency" of the *matériel* for naval warfare. Having successfully established this point, our author proceeds to detail the different modes by which the effect of the missile may take place, depending in a great measure on the form and bulk of the shot, on the hardness and tenacity of its material, on its specific gravity and the momentum with which it strikes the object. He afterwards extends his researches to the character and properties of the two succeeding points of "efficiency," viz. the gunpowder, and the gun or other piece of artillery from which the shot is thrown,—many interesting and valuable remarks are contained in this part of the first Essay, which are equally useful to the army or navy; but Sir Samuel has taken care to particularize, at the same time, very distinctly, the modifications which those remarks require, in order to suit them to the peculiarity of circumstances of the naval service.

We have purposely limited our remarks to what Sir Samuel considers to be the chief and first point of "naval efficiency;" because it is presented to the public by the author in a novel point of view, and as the head of an arrangement different from any hitherto adopted, and nevertheless preferable to them all; and also, because we look upon this part as a very fair specimen of the striking originality of his researches.

For the rest, we recommend to our naval officers the perusal of every word which the author has written on the subjects of "efficiency in general," "destructive apparatus," "general efficiency of the vessel of war," &c. most of which are ably treated in the first Essay, and to the more particular consideration of which we may probably revert in a future article. But we recommend such a perusal, in a more direct manner, to those who are likely to be engaged in the investigation of the present state of "efficiency" of our Navy.

If Sir Samuel Bentham's Essays should be found, as we think they are, full of information on this one subject, "efficiency," we are sure also, that, on perusal, they will be considered as abounding even more in valuable facts derived from personal experience, as well as in practicable suggestions respecting the "economy" of the Navy.

Reverting to the introduction of these Essays, we perceive certain statements made in it, concerning the commencement of improvements, which took place in the system of management of the civil branch of the Navy, about twenty or thirty years ago, which improvements were due to the conviction entertained by successive Boards of Admiralty of the necessity of a great reform, and were pointed out, as well by the long-continued personal experience of several members of those Boards, as by the voluminous report laid before Parliament by Commissioners appointed at that period to investigate the abuses in the Navy. Our author held at that time the office of Inspector-General of Naval Works, which office, we have reason to believe, was purposely created for him ;— and, in this capacity, he appears to have been particularly, and very confidentially, charged with planning a new system of administration, calculated to correct the detected abuses, which were manifold, and had become of frequent occurrence. Part of Sir Samuel Bentham's reform related to the arrangement of the Dock-yards ; and this met with so much hearty concurrence from the Admiralty, that having been by them reported to the King in council, as a system which was grounded on general principles of acknowledged efficacy, part of it was by royal authority carried into effect, with a determination of proceeding even much farther. Conformably to this resolution, the management of some of those important branches of dock-yard business was confided entirely to the direction and control of the Inspector-General of Naval Works, placed, as he was, by the constitution of his office, under the strictest individual responsibility.

It will be seen, on referring to the documents which accompany the first Essay, that, during the twelve years of the continuance of this office, the practicability of applying, with success, to a great branch of the naval administration, the same simple and efficient management on which the success of the most extensive undertakings of private individuals, as well as the consequent acquisition of wealth principally depends, was triumphantly demonstrated. For not only was the Inspector-general enabled, by its means, to introduce into his branch of the public service numerous and valuable improvements, which necessarily increased its "efficiency ;" but actually diminished its expenditure to the amount of several hundreds of thousands ; thereby proving, what we stated before, that "economy" does not preclude the attainment of "efficiency." We are farther told by the Inspector-general, that by applying the same principles of management to every subdivision of the naval department, its general expenditure might have been, and still may be, diminished, to a much greater amount. Now, here is a solemn declaration, made by a practical man, who appeals to positive facts and positive experience in support of his assertion ; different far, in this respect, from the full-mouthed bellow for financial retrenchment, who talks at random, and is neither prepared with substantial proofs of errors, nor with feasible projects of amendment. It behoves, therefore, him who wields the resources of the country, to look straight, and without delay, to this declaration, and to the line of useful investigation which it opens ; for we believe that minister to be sincere in his desire for just reform ; and not at all likely to defy the heavy responsibility which must fall on him, were he to disregard such important, candid, and self-evident suggestions.

Following up the history of the proceedings in the department under consideration, from the time in which our author took so prominent a part in it; we learn that, in consequence of the changes which took place in the Admiralty, the superior management of that branch of the naval service, to which we have all along made allusion, was subsequently confided to persons who, not having had the same opportunities or leisure to be convinced of the need of reform, felt satisfied in allowing the business of their office to go on quietly, agreeably to the regulations which they found already established, and never troubled themselves about any investigation, as to the suitableness of those regulations to the object to be attained. This, to say the least, is to be deprecated; but it has ever been thus in those systems of government, in which political interest prevails at times over the interest of the country, and where the former is liable to perpetual changes, while the latter remains one and immutable. True it is, that several improvements of considerable importance have been lately introduced, but being partial, and by no means founded on general and comprehensive principles, they have not been, nor will they be found on close examination, to be well and properly suited (as doubtless they might be) to form part of that general and complete system of management contended for by our author, and by every well-wisher to the Navy intensely desired, by which alone "efficiency" and "economy" can be permanently secured.

Was it a due sense, we would say, conviction, of the inefficiency of the present system of management in the department in question, and of its unfitness (on account of the same defects, which from early times have stood in the way of improvement) to promote salutary reforms, that gave rise to the publication of the present Essays? We will not decide the point; but this much we will venture to aver, that their appearance could not have taken place at a more opportune conjuncture, nay, that they have come forth "in the very nick of time."

From the current reports, it appears that the Navy Board is about to undergo a reform of the greatest importance. Such a reform, to those who superficially observe it, may seem a mere saving of the salaries of three of the places, which, it is said, are to be suppressed; but if our author's statement of the superiority of individual responsibility over congregate management, in the direction of great public offices be correct, and the applicability of its principles to the formation of a naval administration be demonstrated, (as we think it has been by the author,) the reform above alluded to cannot fail to produce infinitely greater results.

One of the necessary corollaries to such a reform, will be the suppression of Committees, and the consequent introduction into the head system of management, of *strict individual responsibility* in regard to the remaining members; for each of them will have the sole management of a distinct branch of business, and in proportion to the undivided confidence reposed in his individual exertion, will its results prove advantageous to the country. It is a common observation, that two heads are better than one, but this is not always true of the direction of public affairs. There is a magic in an individual name, which does not apply to a body of many names. Where, for example, is the member of any of the Navy Boards that have succeeded each other since the period of naval management alluded to in the present article, who shall say, that in the

consideration of weighty questions, and in delivering his opinion upon them, as one of ten or twelve deliberating members of that Board, he felt equally the solemnity of the occasion and the responsibility of his trust, as if he had been the sole and unassisted instrument from which were to originate measures of the highest importance, and counsels pregnant with mighty consequences? The introduction, therefore, of individual responsibility, as originally recommended, and in many cases acted upon in his time by Sir Samuel Bentham, will put an end to a system, which, as he has expressed it in his introduction to these Essays, "made no discrimination between efficiency and inefficiency, screening merit and demerit equally from observation."

We will now say a word or two respecting the eight numbers, containing naval papers and documents, which Sir Samuel has added in illustration and confirmation of the practical truths laid down in his Naval Essays. The purposes which these papers and documents embrace are many, and all equally important; but it is not in the nature of our journal, limited as it must be in its notice of any subject, to enumerate them with that extent of details which they unquestionably deserve. It will be enough to mention that they refer to services, operations, discussions, reports, and correspondence, extending from the year 1795, to within the last few years, and that the points on which they principally run are the following.

1st.—To show that the business of the civil branch of naval affairs, is a business altogether manufacturing, commercial, and accountant.

2nd.—That the management of such a civil branch by subordinate boards, committees, and aggregates of inferior officers, to the exclusion of individual responsibility, must be as ruinous as it is admitted that it would be, if such were the mode of managing a manufacturing or commercial concern of a private individual.

3rd.—That the pretended subdivision of labour in completing a naval armament, *i. e.* in promoting the ultimate object of the navy, has been productive of far different results from those which had been promised to the public.

4th.—That not sufficient attention has been paid to economy in providing the several articles requisite for the services of the department.

5th, 6th, and 7th.—That works of very great expense have been undertaken without any distinct estimation of the amount of benefit to be obtained from them; that in carrying on such works, the requisite power has not been placed in the hands of those best qualified for conducting them; and that the pay for the execution or the direction of such great works has, in few cases, been proportioned to either skill or industry, &c.

8th.—That such a system tends, in many respects, to screen mismanagement from the observation of those superior in authority.

9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th.—That, on the contrary, in an instance of departure from this established system, in which a single individual was charged with a distinct duty, namely, that of the pursuit of improvement; the above defects were brought to light, and great improvements introduced, tending to correct such defects; the first stride was made towards attaining in the dock-yards the same degree of proficiency in manufacturing and engineering operations, which is observable in private manufactories; a due attention was ensured to

the merits of proposals for improvement; as much economy was observed in conducting these manufacturing concerns of the dock-yards as is to be found in the manufacturing concerns of private individuals; and lastly, a saving was effected of several hundreds of thousand pounds by the same means, namely, that of individual responsibility, in cases where an aggregate number of officers, according to the old system, had not only failed in obtaining such a saving, but had represented themselves as incompetent to the task; which saving (be it remarked) took place at the same time that greater efficiency was given to the apparatus of naval warfare, and greater dispatch obtained in the outfit of naval armaments.

To the 14th class belong those documents, by which the author means to show whether fundamental reform be needed or not, and whether the means he has indicated, and which were partially adopted, for effecting such reform, be or not efficacious.

15th.—Lastly, we have documents tending to throw such light on the business of the department as will greatly diminish the labour of any person who may henceforward apply himself steadfastly to the improvement of this great national concern.

Many of these documents are curious and of the utmost interest. They will, hereafter, form one of the most instructive, and, we may add, amusing features in the history of the naval administration of Great Britain, and will be read with pleasure without any reference even to individuals or places. Important as the purposes are which they embrace, it is desirable that they should be made known to the public, and particularly to the two Services, to which we have more especially devoted the use of these pages. It is possible, that among our many readers, who are intimately acquainted with the subjects touched upon in the present article, some there may be who have to urge contradictions to the account given by our author, while others are probably in possession of facts and observations in support of it. The task we have undertaken will afford to both an opportunity of communicating their different opinions to the Public.

THE WOUNDED.

LYING IN A CONVENT CELL.

To me this pallet rarely brings repose—

The livelong night I call on truant SLEEP

E'en for one hour each aching sense to steep

In soothing rest, and these parched eyelids close

In brief oblivion of pain's ceaseless throes.

But vain my prayer—or worse than vain, when'er

The hovering phantom flies with sudden fear—

He starts at groans, from anguish timorous goes.

Oh, then! sad task to watch each sullen hour

Lifting its voice to tell the march of time

With drowsy clanging from this convent's tower!

And yet 'tis sweet to count each added chime

That nears the dawn, till through the casement play

The cheering beams of long-expected day.

A BRUSH WITH GREEK PIRATES

IN THE ARCHIPELAGO.

His Majesty's ships, *Seringapatam* and *Cambrian*, were lying at anchor in Oreo's Bay in the island of Negropont. About three o'clock in the afternoon of the 31st January 1825, a vessel hove in sight, about eight or nine miles distant. Our telescopes were immediately turned to that quarter. The strange sail appeared to be an Ionian brig, with every stitch of canvass set, and coming down the Channel between Negropont and the main.

Nothing occurred to excite any particular attention, until the man at the mast-head called out that the brig was followed by two smaller vessels. In a few minutes we descried, emerging from a tongue of land, two Greek misticoes, with every sail set and plying their oars in chase of the brig. These craft were instantly recognised as pirates; the very gentry we were on the look-out for in that station. Although aware of this, they had the audacity to near our anchorage, and in sight of our ships still continued the chase, evidently gaining on the brig, which they, no doubt, calculated on taking under our very guns. However, they seemed to think they had carried the joke quite far enough; and knowing that our men-of-war had pretty long arms, they at last hauled their wind, and stood back with all speed for their lurking-places. The Ionian then slackened sail.

Our men, little anticipating that any work was to be carved out for them that day, were sprawling about the main-deck, listless and longing for something to do, when "*Out boats!*" sounded through the ship. "*Out boats!*"—The sound was electric. The boats' crews were on their feet in a moment; and the looks of the others showed how they envied them their share in the job. The men were now seen bustling up to the quarter-deck for their cutlasses, which they busily buckled on, while the gunner distributed a pistol and ammunition to each man. They were in great glee: it was quite a treat for Jack.

The boats were soon lowered, and additional ammunition, provisions, and a small cask of water, stowed away in each; the surgeon and his traps were not forgotten, and a party of marines completed the crew. About four o'clock p.m. the boats, eight in number, and carrying about 120 men, pushed off from the ships, under the command of Lieut. Marsham of the *Cambrian*.

The afternoon was beautiful; the weather warm, with a moderate breeze. We proceeded at a rapid rate. The pirates were a long way ahead, and looked like specks on the horizon. We neared the Ionian brig in a few hours; but I do not recollect if any of our boats boarded her to make any inquiries. There was no time for palavering. As evening approached we had evidently gained fast on the misticoes. Soon after, the moon shone out with all her usual brilliancy in southern climes, and lit us on our chase. There was little talk; a whisper now and then; the dip of the oar and the regular monotonous sound of the simultaneous pull in the thwarts alone broke the silence, unless when the rowers were relieved.

Six hours and a half had elapsed since we quitted the ships. The
U. S. JOURN. No. 3. MARCH, 1829.

Greeks were apparently making for the land, distant about a mile, all sails set, and pulling as hard as they could. We were coming up with them, hand over hand; our boats were all close together, when a discharge of musketry was poured into us by the large mistico. One poor fellow, who had been relieved from the oars a short time before, was shot through the head. He dropped in the boat like a stone. Several others were wounded; two or three in the arms, which caused one almost to drop his oar in the water, if the man beside him had not caught it. His place was supplied in an instant. Another and another discharge followed, with many single shots. Two more fell—one hit in the shoulder, the shot passing into his body. The men were roused to fury. Our marines returned the fire. The Greeks swarmed round the sides of their vessels, taking deliberate aim at our boats. Every sinew was strained; the boats were impelled forward with redoubled velocity. The cutlasses were drawn; the men hastily binding them round their wrists by means of a leather thong, technically called "*the becket*."

Our boats swept round the misticoes on every side, the Greeks blazing away at us, whilst the men could hardly restrain themselves on their seats, muttering curses at the loss they had already sustained from the impudent rascals. One man at the head of the boat, stretching forward to pull quicker alongside the large mistico, was struck unawares by a Greek from the deck, and severely cut by a *yataghan*, a crooked sabre cutting like a sickle.

The men were already on their feet, the oars pulled in, and a rush was made up the sides of the Greek, the cutlasses dangling loose from their wrists by the becket. In a moment half-a-dozen men were on the enemy's deck, hacking right and left; the rest were scrambling up like wolves, eager for revenge, each helping and pushing up the man that chanced to precede him, to clear the way for himself. I was hoisted up myself in the same rough and ready way. The men were cheering, not loudly, but deeply, as if choked with fury; most of them were young hands, and had never been in a skirmish of the sort before; but they were willing workmen! A small party ran forward along with me; no one ever dreamed of looking behind to see if he was followed by the rest! No man, to my knowledge, fired his pistol—all seemed to rely on their trusty cutlass. The Greeks were driven to the extremity of their deck, contending boldly enough with our men, who, however, to use a pugilistic phrase, "*would not be denied*." The simple checked shirts and white trowsers of our sailors, formed a striking contrast to the rich-coloured garments of the Greeks, many of whom were Albanians, all armed with muskets, pistols, and *yataghans*. The latter stood no chance with the cutlass, and its blow could be easily parried. Many came just in time to rid a comrade of his opponent by lending an additional hand in cutting him down, pushing on to another quarter where the work seemed plenty, trampling on the people who lay sprawling on the deck, and slipping in the blood that already besmeared the planks. The sudden report of the muskets, the short rapid crack of pistols, the clash of the steel, and dull heavy fall of the blows, were the chief sounds heard in the scuffle, along with the sturdy stamping of the combatants, and occasional cheers of the men coming from the boats and joining their comrades.

Many Greeks sprung on the ship's sides, and then plunging into the

sea, made for the shore, distant about a quarter of a mile; others attempting the same feat were cut down by our fellows in the very act of springing over-board, whilst many were pulled back and dispatched. The fury of the men knew no bounds, and it was no time to attempt to restrain them. They were mad for the moment, as men usually are in such hand-to-hand sort of work. A tall, fine-looking pirate presented a pistol at my head and fired; ere another moment elapsed he was cloven down to the left eye by one of our men, a stout, muscular seaman, who always passed for an Englishman, though believed to be an Irishman. This man was very conspicuous for the power of his arm, and his dexterity in the use of his weapon. The pirates attempted to guard their heads by means of their yataghans; this man broke through guard and skull at once with a single blow. Several others displayed similar strength of arm. All the men cut at the heads and shoulders of the pirates; they seldom or ever stabbed. The latter manœuvre was too Frenchified and scholar-like for Jack, who hit hatchet fashion, felling the Greeks like cattle. Many of the latter, on being wounded, attempted to scramble out of the fray, and seek shelter apart from the combatants. "*Christiano! Christiano!*" they shouted; but their cry for quarter came, I fear, too late, and with a bad grace. The blood of the sailors was on fire—the fate of their messmates stimulated them to ample revenge; and pirates, of all others, are the least entitled to share the mercy they scarcely ever grant. The cries of "*Christiano,*" fell upon deaf ears at that moment. "*Too late, ye ——!*" shouted some of the men, following up their words by the *coup-de-grace*. In general they went silently to work—the silence of a thorough-bred bull-dog.

The struggle was soon decided. The Greeks flung down their arms, and the wrath of the men was at length and with difficulty restrained by the interposition of their officers. All the pirates who survived were wounded, except a young lad, who had been spared. The smaller mistico had been speedily carried.

The moon, which had shone calmly on the fray, now convoyed us back to our ships, which we reached at two in the morning.

ALFIERI TO HIS FAVOURITE HORSE.

Fido destrier, mansueto e ardente.

My faithful steed! gentle, though full of fire!

Whose bounding speed hath caused intense delight
Unto thy Lord—till we could almost tire

The panting stag in its most headlong flight—

Thou com'st—a few hours absent from my sight:

Since then, a thousand torturing cares conspire

To change my nature and my bosom blight;

My mind's all gloom, my heart thrills with desire:

I grieve, yet joy, to see thee back again;

Thou com'st from whence is center'd all my soul!

Forget'st thou when thy neck and flowing mane

Were patted by that Dame,* whose sweet control
Guided thy rein? Thou show'dst a haughtier glance,

Bearing thy precious charge with lordly prance.

* The Countess of Albany.

ORDER OF THE BATH.

THE fact, that nearly eight hundred of the most distinguished officers of the naval and military service, are members of the ORDER OF THE BATH, renders it desirable that a Journal dedicated to the interests of those Services, should respectfully invite the attention of Government to the manner in which the individuals in question have been treated.

No one could possibly believe that the intentions of our beneficent Sovereign to reward the gallantry and zeal of his officers, would have been made the ground for extorting money from them for objects which have never been fulfilled, and that a sum amounting to *several thousand pounds* should have been received by the officers of the Order, for purposes, of which great part yet remain to be accomplished. Extraordinary as these circumstances are, it is no less extraordinary that, though a full exposure of them appeared in the public prints some time since, no attempt has been made to effect that, for which many years ago money was demanded and paid. It is the object of this article to condense the statements to which we have alluded, and to place the facts which they contain in a prominent point of view, with the hope of exciting the attention of that personage who so zealously exerts himself to reform abuses, and who, on this occasion, must be supposed to be influenced by a natural anxiety to procure for his companions in arms that which they were promised, which they have paid for, and which would form the most permanent and gratifying part of the honours that have been so justly bestowed on them.

On the close of the war, in 1815, his Majesty was pleased to command that the Order of the Bath should consist of three Classes, Knights Grand Crosses, Knights Commanders, and Companions. Each Knight Commander on his nomination received a letter, dated "College of Arms, January 9th, 1815," and signed "William Woods, Secretary to the Knights Commanders and Companions," stating, that "he had it in command," but by whom he was so commanded he *did not say*, "to inform him, that the fees on his knighthood were not to be defrayed by him, and that the following were the only fees which he was to pay to the Officer of Arms attendant upon the Order, *"agreeably to the Rules and Ordinances appertaining to the Knights Commanders."*

	£.	s.	d.
" For the escutcheon, or plate of your armorial ensigns, to be affixed in Westminster Abbey	8	0	0
For the banner of your arms emblazoned on silk, to be placed over the said escutcheon or plate	5	10	0
For recording the pedigree of your family, your coat-armour, and statement of military services in the books appropriated to the Knights Commanders	7	8	0
For a copy of the Rules and Ordinances	1	1	0
	21	19	0

"And in the event of your family pedigree not being already entered in the College of Arms, the fee of 3*l.* 18*s.* 8*d.* is also to be paid to the officer of arms who shall record the same."

The Knight Commander also received a letter, dated on the same day and at the same place, signed, "George Nayler, York Herald, Genealogist of the Bath," enclosing a paper, which he was to fill up with a statement of his military services, and desiring him to transmit an account of his family pedigree as far as he was able to furnish it, together with a sketch or impression of the armorial ensigns used by him, in order that the writer might cause the banner and plate of his arms to be prepared and placed in Westminster Abbey.

Immediately after the appearance of the Gazette announcing the nomination of the Companions of the Bath, a letter dated at the College of Arms, on the 20th Sept. 1815, and also signed "George Nayler, Genealogist of the Bath," but with the additional title of "Officer of Arms attendant upon the Knights Commanders and Companions," was addressed to each of them, transmitting a paper which the Companion was to fill up with a statement of his military services; and the writer begged leave to annex, for the information of his correspondent, a statement of the fees to be paid to him, "as Officer of Arms attendant upon the Order, agreeably to the rules and ordinances appertaining to the Companions." These fees were as follow:

	£.	s.	d.
" For the escutcheon, or plate of your name and style, to be affixed in Westminster Abbey	3	0	0
For recording the statement of your military services in the books appropriated to the Companions	2	16	8
For a copy of the rules and ordinances	1	1	0
	6	17	8."

The fees so demanded of the Knights Commanders and Companions, were, in most instances, immediately paid; but, although upwards of thirteen years have since elapsed, most of the objects for which they were received have not been fulfilled;* for

No escutcheon, or plate of the armorial ensigns of a Knight Commander, for which each of them was called on to pay 3*l.* has been affixed in Westminster Abbey, or elsewhere.

No banner of the arms of a Knight Commander, emblazoned on silk, or on any thing else, has been placed in Westminster Abbey, for which each of them was called on to pay 5*l.* 10*s.*

No copy of the Rules and Ordinances, for which each Knight Commander and each Companion paid 1*l.* 1*s.* has been issued, notwithstanding that the Gazette expressly stated that the Prince Regent had then ordained them.

* Whether the pedigrees of the Knights Commanders have been recorded in the College of Arms, for doing which they were each charged 3*l.* 18*s.* 8*d.*; whether their pedigrees, coat-armour, and military services, have been entered in the books appropriated to the Knights Commanders, for which each of them was charged 7*l.* 8*s.*, and whether the statements of the services of the Companions in the books appropriated to them, has been recorded therein, we have not the means of knowing. We suggest to the Knights Commanders and Companions to ascertain the fact by calling on the Officer of Arms attendant on the Order, and asking him to produce the books in question, and we advise them to see with their own eyes whether such entries have been made; and if so, in which manner. This would, however, be done much more efficaciously by official authority.

No escutcheon, or plate of the name and style of a Companion, for which each of them was required to pay 3*l.* has been affixed in Westminster Abbey, or elsewhere.

It has been said that the cause of these omissions is, that there is not room in Westminster Abbey for the proposed banners and plates. If this be true, the fact ought to have been ascertained before the fees for placing them there were exacted. But what excuse does this afford for still demanding the same fees upon every new nomination? If Westminster Abbey be not large enough, which seems incredible, though Henry the Seventh's Chapel may not be sufficiently capacious, is there not ample room in St. Paul's? It must be asked, too, if all the banners and plates are ready? and still more, why the Knights Commanders and Companions have not received their copies of the "Rules and Ordinances," for which each of them paid a guinea; which the Gazette of January, 1815, stated, the Prince Regent had then ordained; and which "Rules and Ordinances," according to the letters to the Knight Commanders, signed "William Woods," and to the Companions, signed "George Naylor," formed *their only authority for demanding the fees* which they required them to pay? Can it be possible, we ask, that these "Rules and Ordinances" were not then compiled, and that up to this hour they have not been written, notwithstanding that, which would be the most important part of them if they existed—the provision about fees—was acted upon in the year 1815? It was a striking proof of the anxiety of his Majesty, that the honours he thus bestowed on the Knights Commanders should not be attended with expense to them, that the usual fees on receiving knighthood, which amount to above 100*l.* in every instance, were dispensed with; and it could never for an instant have been contemplated, that whilst fees were remitted on an honour actually bestowed, new ones should be imposed on grounds which have hitherto proved fictitious. Supposing that each member of the Order complied with the demand made on him, the case stands thus: Every Knight Commander of the Bath has paid 14*l.* 10*s.*, and every Companion 4*l.* 1*s.*, for which nothing whatever has been done; and calculating the number of the former at two hundred and fifty* and the latter at five hundred, the whole amount received is above 5600*l.* to which must be added the interest for thirteen years. It is this sum only which the "Officer of Arms attendant on the Knights Commanders and Companions" can be charged with having received without accomplishing the objects for which it was demanded; for we will *presume* that the pedigrees, arms, and statements of services of the former, and the statements of services of the latter, are duly recorded.

* This calculation has been formed from the "Calendar of Knights, containing Lists of Knights Bachelors, British Knights of Foreign Orders, also Knights of the Garter, Bath, St. Patrick, and the Guelphic and Ionian Orders, from 1760 to the present time. By Francis Townsend, Pursuivant at Arms." 8vo. Pickering, 1828. We avail ourselves of the opportunity to recommend this work to our professional readers, as presenting an honourable record of naval and military services, and of the rewards which those services have received from our own Sovereign and foreign governments. It has been industriously compiled from authentic sources, and presents, in a neat and concise form, the requisite information on Orders of Knighthood, both British and Foreign.

Strong as these facts are, many of the Knights Commanders of the Bath have suffered still more severely in their purses in consequence of the honour conferred on them. According to the imaginary Rules and Regulations, Banners of their Arms were to be placed in Westminster Abbey, a distinction so flattering, as to induce them to remove any obstacle which might prevent their obtaining it. For this purpose they were desired to furnish the Officer of Arms of the Order with a sketch of the arms they used; but no Herald could presume to affix a banner of arms which did not legally belong to the party to whom they were assigned. The right to arms can only be established by proving a descent from an individual or family registered in the Heralds' College as having been entitled to them, or by a special grant. As the greater part of the Knights Commanders were far more distinguished for their own services than by those of their ancestors, comparatively few could prove an hereditary right to armorial ensigns; so that those who were thus situated had no other alternative than to forego the gratification of seeing their banners in Westminster Abbey, or to incur the expense of above *seventy pounds* for a grant of arms. A great number of them were induced to submit to this tax; and when it is remembered that such as yet survive have not seen the object for which they submitted to so heavy an imposition accomplished, and that, since the original nomination, at least *fifty-seven* have died, we know of no term sufficiently strong to express our opinion on the manner in which they have been treated. To place the banner of a deceased Knight in the Abbey would be such an anomaly as to render it out of the question; and although the existing Commanders may hope to see theirs prefixed either in that edifice or in St. Paul's, the injury done to the deceased cannot be repaired. They have been deprived of an honour to which no British officer can be insensible; to obtain it, they incurred an expense that very few of them could afford; and to which, upon every principle of justice, because they had paid for it, and upon every principle of public faith, because the Government was pledged on the subject, they were fully entitled.

Although we have chiefly discussed this subject as one of pounds, shillings, and pence, we are aware that this is the last point of view in which the gallant officers themselves contemplate it. Gratiified as they naturally were with the title and decorations of the Order, they valued still more, and principally for the sake of their relatives and descendants, that an imperishable record of their names should be affixed in what may be termed the Temple of Fame of our country; and who is there that would not feel an honourable pride in seeing his banner floating amidst those of his brothers in arms, the companions of his dangers, and the partakers of his rewards, in that venerable edifice where repose the dust of statesmen and heroes, and in a last resting-place which the immortal Nelson is known to have deemed of equal honour to a peerage?

Something is undoubtedly due to the memories of the deceased Knights Commanders, whose banners cannot be placed in the Abbey; and we would suggest that those of naval officers should be deposited in Greenwich, and those of military officers in Chelsea, Hospital, to one of which places the banners of all the Knights of the Order, as they die, might be sent; but the plates of their names and styles ought to be most care-

fully, we had almost said, piously, erected in the Abbey; and as the statutes and regulations are now useless to them, a limited impression of the statement of their service should be printed, and the greater part of the copies put at the disposal of their heirs.

Very much has been said on the incongruities that exist in the constitution of the Order, from there being two classes of Knights Grand Crosses—the Civil and Military wearing different insignia—from the ensigns appropriated to the Knights Commanders varying according to their rank in the service; from the third class of the second British Order of Knighthood, being denied the rank of *Knight*, which tends to degrade the Order beneath that of every similar institution in the world, and is a glaring deviation from the first principle of Orders of Chivalry; and from the absurdity of the statutes, which ordain that each Knight Grand Cross, shall have his beard shaven, and his hair trimmed; shall be stripped, combed, and washed; be exhorted to keep his body and mind pure and undefiled; shall allow water to be dripped upon his naked skin; and sit shivering a whole night in a church in the dress of a Merry Andrew! Upon these points, however, we forbear to touch. They cannot have escaped the accomplished mind of HIM who may almost be deemed the FOUNDER OF THE ORDER; and as the Rules and Ordinances have not yet appeared, it may be hoped that an important change will be effected, having for its object to elevate the Order to that station among similar institutions in other countries, to which it has indisputable pretensions.

SONG OF ARCHIE ROVER.

(VID. LINDLEN'S CHRON. P. 111.)

THE Knight may rein his braw braw steed,
 May don his mailed glove,
 In marshalled list, on tented plain,
 To win his ladye love;—
 But what's the brave knight's belted trim,
 The landsman's gear to me?
 My war-steed is mine own good ship,
 My battle-plain the sea!

To horse! the merry bugle-call
 May bid the bold dragoon,
 And hackbut men at tuck of drum
 Unslung their musketoon;
 But nought for tuck of drum reck I,
 Nor trooper's trumpet bray,
 My call 's the boatswain's whistle shrill,
 My drum, the war hurra!

By brake and scaur, *all rent and torn*,
 The *landsman's* corse must lie;
 Foul pathway for the hoof of horse,
 And red artillery;
 But the rider's tramp shall wound not me,
 Nor the roll of the rattling gun;
 For a thousand, I ween, in the deep sea wave
 May sleep as sound as one.

B. P.

THE ENGLISH AT VALENCIENNES IN 1816.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "WATERLOO."

WHEN the strong excitement produced by the battle of Waterloo had begun to subside, and peace and dulness to resume their empire over Europe, I left Brussels, and after an agreeable ramble through Germany, reached the borders of the Rhine, in June, 1816. Of course, as a man of taste, I could not fail to be enraptured with the romantic shores of this legendary stream; but, alas! raptures are proverbially evanescent, and in less than six weeks, I could hardly suppress a yawn, even whilst gazing on—

"The cloudcapped mountain and the sparkling wave."

I hastened, therefore, to that paradise of *ennui*, Aix-la-Chapelle, where, lounging one day at the reading-room upon the Compas Badt, I stumbled on a tempting announcement of races at Valenciennes, on the 16th and 17th of July, under the patronage of the English army of occupation then quartered in that vicinity.

"I'll go," thought I, and instantly secured a place in the Liège Diligence, which started the following morning.

Valenciennes is seven miles from the French frontier, and on approaching the town, my heart beat quicker at the sight of the red coats, white pantaloons, and glossy caps of my brave countrymen, who were encamped without the ramparts. I cannot express the pride I felt at their clean, soldier-like appearance, and fine manly persons. I thought when I looked at them, that I had not seen a gentleman since I left Brussels. Some of the officers were walking with elegantly-dressed women, some were playing at cricket, some were trotting their pretty ponies, and others exercising their dogs.

We entered Valenciennes by the Mons gate, and I was much amused with the scene. The streets were crowded with English, French, Germans, Prussians, Russians, Flemings, and Dutch, in every possible variety of costume. Some were reading the journals on the *Grande Place*, some canvassing the affairs of Europe, and others listlessly watching the passing scene. English equipages, English grooms leading English horses, English dogs, and English shops, met the eyes at every turn; indeed, the number of English trades-people was surprising; almost every other shop exhibited an English name.

Valenciennes, from the beauty of its spires, looks well at a distance, but on a closer inspection is found dirty and inconvenient. The English alone gave life and animation to the scene. Our officers had introduced their national sports of hunting, racing, and shooting; whilst bull-baiting, badger-baiting, and dog-fighting, served to amuse the men. The French gazed with astonishment at the English officers engaged in sparring, or playing at quoits or cricket. "*Ce sont des vilains jeux, les jeux Anglais*," said an old Frenchman to me one day.

"Perhaps you dislike the English as much as their games?" rejoined I.

"*Pour cela non, parceque ces Messieurs là sont des bonnes vaches à lait, et sans eux les marchands seroient des gens perdus.*"

The military band was a great object of attraction. It played every morning, and all the beauty and fashion of Valenciennes assembled to

hear it. The first evening of my arrival I went to the theatre; an old, shattered building, well tenanted by rats, who anticipated the English races by coursing most musically in all the pauses of the performance. The plays were *le Tartuffe* and *les Anglaises pour rire*,—the latter of which was received with shouts of applause, whilst half-suppressed murmurs against "*les écrevisses Anglaises*,"* (as they called our soldiers,) ran through the house. The following evening, a company of English amateurs performed Douglas extremely well. I was, however, most entertained by the grimace and conceit of the leader of the band, who evidently thought himself the first performer in Europe. I afterwards met the fellow at a *table d'hôte*. "What do you think of Lord Wellington?" asked I, after he had settled the affairs of Europe in three words.

"*Ah c'est un grand homme!*" returned he; "*Un grand militaire! mais il ne joue pas le violon!*"

On the 14th of July, having purchased an English horse at about treble his value, I rode to the fortress Condé. The country about Valenciennes is very uninteresting, and the huts of the peasantry seem worse than Irish hovels. As I approached Condé, I found the ground very poor and marshy; in fact, the environs of the town can be inundated at pleasure, and this is, perhaps, one reason why the fortress has never been taken. A singular circumstance related to me, was said to have happened here just after the battle of Waterloo. In the pursuit, an English officer,† as I understood, having pushed forward into the town to demand the keys, without a sufficient support, was seized, dragged before the commandant, and sentenced to be shot as a spy. He requested half an hour's delay, but was only allowed time to take a chain and miniature from his neck, which he gave to one of his attendants to deliver to his lady, ere he was shot. In half an hour the town surrendered to the Prussians, and as the local authorities were before well aware of their situation, the murder of this officer (for it can be considered in no other light) was a most cold-blooded and atrocious act.

On the 15th, the day preceding the races, I returned to Valenciennes, and found the town crowded to excess. I proceeded to my inn, *Le Grand Canard*; but alas! "I found cold welcome there;" my bed had been relet to a French Count, and mine host very coolly informed me that I had no chance unless I would give double what the Count had offered, or in other words, the moderate sum of *three guineas*! I could not endure this, so wrapping myself up in my cloak, and making a pillow of my portmanteau, I stretched myself on the floor of the *salle à manger*:—sleep was, however, impossible; the noise was incessant all night; the barking of dogs and clattering of horses being only interrupted by cries for "*Garçon! Jeannette! Pierre!* &c.," which might have raised the seven sleepers.

"The morning lowered and heavily in clouds brought on the day."

In less poetical language, the rain poured in torrents; but the racing mania was too strong to allow delay, and every one prepared to set out

* In 1815, the Parisian *Badauds* nicknamed the Russian soldiers of the line, whose stuffed and squat persons were eased in green.—*Les Cornichons du Nord*.—Ed.

† Perhaps attached to the Prussian army.—Ed.

for the course. On going to the stable to mount my horse, I found him dead-lame from a kick, having been jammed in a stable with forty or fifty others. I had great difficulty in getting any kind of conveyance, and at last hired a miserable hack, for a sum which would have purchased a decent horse at another time. The roads were ankle deep in mud, and I had great difficulty in persuading my Rosinante to advance; he paused at every step, and seemed only hesitating in what way he could best rid himself of his burden. At last we reached the course, where every thing was arranged in true sporting order. A booth, betting-chair, mounting-bell, starting-post, and, in short, all the paraphernalia of an English race-course. There were several superb equipages on the ground, including a beautiful four-in-hand of Lord Wellington, driven in prime style by the Marquis of Worcester.

As the hour of starting approached, the scene became more animated, and the soldiers were seen flocking to the stand. The bell rang, and in a few minutes the horses and riders appeared before us. Miss Stephens, the famous brown horse Eagle, and Capt. Spiller's chesnut gelding, were the three favourites. The horses were placed, and off they went. The race was warmly contested the whole way; Capt. Spiller won the first heat, but the two last were gained by Eagle, rode by Capt. Jones.

After the race, I saw a poor Irish woman weeping bitterly, and inquired the cause, "Och, hone!" cried she, "long life to your honour, it's the husband of me that's in thrubble, for he's bitted on the Captain's horse, and now they say he can't run."

The poor woman's sorrow gave me an interest in the coming race, which, on inquiry, I found was to be between two greys, one of them belonging to an Irish officer. The horses started fairly, and the Irish one was the winner. It is impossible to describe the joy of the Patlanders at this event—they hung about the horse, kissing and calling him "honey dear," and "iligant crathur," &c. whilst the husband of the woman I had seen crying, clung to his mane, exclaiming, "Och, hone, you darling, you! if you'd lost, I'd quitted the rigiment, any how."

I now began to think of returning; and as I was seeking my Rozinante, I met a servant leading a fine horse.

"Will you please to mount, Sir?" asked he.

As I had taken two or three glasses of Aqua Vitæ to keep out the cold; the alcohol had, I conclude, produced such an effect on my optic nerve, that I did not perceive that the horse was not mine, but sprung upon his back without hesitation. The creature was high bred and full of corn, and as, from existing circumstances, I could not keep a very tight rein, we set off at a full gallop, on a kind of steeple-chase, towards Valenciennes. Like Bürger's Leonora,

"Now, hurry skurry, off we go,
Unheeding wet or dry;
The horse and rider pant and blow,
The sparkling pebbles fly."

And like the heroine of that ballad, our race was very near ending in a churchyard. My new steed, however, was an excellent jumper—he carried me *bongre malgré* over a ten feet ditch, and the glittering spires of Valenciennes soon swam before my eyes. Instinctively I

proceeded to the *Grand Canard*, where mine host now condescended to allow me the use of a bed. After a short but refreshing slumber, I went in search of the owner of my new steed, whom I found in the person of Gen. B——, who had been obliged to return to town on my poor hack. An explanation ensued, and as I pleaded *cau de vie* as my excuse, the affair ended in a laugh.

The following morning I left Valenciennes, and five years elapsed before I again visited it. When I did—good Heavens, what a change! It was like a body from which the soul had departed. The buildings were the same, and the beautiful spires still glittered in the sun, but the vivifying principle was gone. Grass was growing in the streets; half the shops were shut up, and mine host of the *Grand Canard*, instead of asking three guineas for a bed, thanked me most humbly for three francs. *Vive la Guerre!*

STEAM NAVIGATION.*

FROM the time when the bonds of superstition were burst, and the theories of the scholasts cast away, the people of the Western World have been constantly and actively employed in discovering the great laws of nature, and in applying them to the uses of life. Now that their uses are appreciated, and the necessity of never deviating from their principles is fully understood, we wonder that this world should have existed so many thousand years before the powers to which all matter is subjected, and the immutable laws which rule those powers, became the chief study of the human race.

Heat, that imperceptible, imponderable, all-pervading substance, which no human means can detect, and which is only known by its effects and some phenomena connected with it, appears to be the most efficient power yet discovered. Perhaps some better medium than either air, water, acids, or gases may be found out by which to render it more subservient and more generally applicable.

Every month adds to our knowledge. Our applications of that knowledge are not so rapid. The causes are numerous; and some of them not suspected by those uninterested in practical mechanics. The work before us asserts with the fearless sincerity which usually accompanies truth, that in steam navigation, our country is kept back by the avarice of working engineers, who know that a larger profit is to be obtained by making the heavy, lumbering, and expensive condensing engines, than the compact and safer high pressure engines which have been invented by ingenious men. We shall, in the sequel, speak of several. That which combines the advantages of safety, compactness, facility of cleaning and repairing, and of generating steam from small quantities of water, we deem the fittest for maritime purposes.

On a subject so difficult and complicated, differences of opinion, even among scientific and practical men, will exist. In some points we dissent from our author; in those instances, we shall state our reasons,

* A Treatise on Navigation by Steam; comprising a History of the Steam Engine, and an Essay towards a System of the Naval Tactics peculiar to Steam Navigation, as applicable both to Commerce, and Maritime Warfare, &c. by Capt. John Ross, K.S. R. N.

and rather advance our objections as matter for discussion, since deference is due to one who has laboured so diligently and so well.

The work commences with an earnest appeal to the nation and his profession : to the former, on the necessity of preparing an armament of steam ships against the hour of attack, France and America having long since commenced training both officers and men ; to the latter, on the necessity of acquiring not only a knowledge of the machinery, but of the tactics, which will be inevitably required, should war ever again curse the enlightened countries of Europe. We think that Capt. Ross goes a little further in the following observations than is necessary, since the *foundation* of the present system of naval warfare would remain, while steam would only be a means of carrying the principles more readily into operation, and of adding to the practice.

" It is moreover plain to a very slight reflection, that the adoption of this mode of motion, and these new inventions, will produce an entire revolution in the present system of attack and defence, and that an entire new method of tactics must be a necessary consequence ; great differences in the management and conduct of vessels, whether separately or in bodies, must follow from substituting the present mechanical powers, utterly independent as they are of the wind, for those which depend solely on that force : and hence, an entire new course of study becomes opened to naval officers, no less indispensable, than it is new. Thus, for example, must the ancient rule of forming the line of battle, be utterly changed ; since the nature and direction of the wind will no longer form the same elements of calculation : and similar changes will become necessary, in the modes of attacking and defending, and even in the usual and simpler cases of chasing, and of other operations between single ships. Some of these will be demonstrated hereafter ; but I may also here remark, that another essential variation in the conduct of ships of war, in action, or intending it, will occur in the present system, from the power which is possessed of rendering vessels of this nature partially invulnerable, and of making them shot-proof, within at least certain limits. Thus, for example, it will become possible, for a ship rendered shot-proof, within six hundred yards, or more or less, should it so happen, to approach within that distance of a ship of the line, and, even with one gun, to maintain an action, perhaps to disable and destroy her much more weighty opponent ; while the difference in favour of the steam vessel is obvious, because the machine can be secured, both by being fortified and placed beneath the water, so as to keep the hull and all the moving power secure from injury, when the sails and rigging of her antagonist, or her moving powers, are as well as her hull, completely exposed ; constituting a difference, the great influence of which can be immediately appreciated."

The following paragraphs may be an alarm to the timid, but they have no weight with us.

" In fact, it is notorious, that both the French and Americans have been for some time training their officers in this new art of Steam Navigation ; while the former abound not only in steam engines of our manufacture, but even in English workmen and engineers ; a sufficient proof of their intentions on the subject, and of the importance which they now attach to it. If we do not absolutely know, that any other naval power has turned its attention to the subject, this, at least is probable, or we may safely infer, that conscious from experience of their inferiority as to naval warfare on the same old system, and hopeless of attaining, in an equal degree, the management of large vessels and fleets, they will gladly resort to a system more practicable, and more economical ; and one, which from its requiring far less of what is called nautical knowledge, will bring their means to that equality which may render their future enmity at sea most hazardous to our superiority, if not to our existence.

"This is a serious, but a true view of the subject; and without wishing to excite unnecessary alarm, not being an alarmist in disposition, it is very difficult to reflect steadily on the question, without some feeling of doubt whether the destiny of Great Britain, may not at length be involved in this very invention, whether its fate will not even be sealed, as soon as steam vessels shall supersede the present ones among the nations of Europe, and become, what the latter scarcely ever can, the general naval warfare of the world."

The quantity of matter contained in this work, will only permit us, with our narrow limits, to notice very briefly the majority of the leading points.

Captain Ross, though he hesitates a little, evidently from a want of practical knowledge, is of opinion, that eventually high pressure engines will be used for all maritime purposes. Steam vessels of war can use no other—the machinery now in use would be destroyed directly. We, without any hesitation, agree with our author, that high pressure will be used in all vessels whether for war or commerce. There is no doubt now of high pressure steam generated in well-made wrought iron cylindrical boilers of small dimensions, being safer than the low pressure in common use. The boilers must not only have safety valves, constructed with attention to Mr. Clement's observations on atmospheric pressure, but mercury-gauges in tubes sufficiently large to carry off all the steam that is generated. If a boiler is proved to be capable of bearing a pressure of steam of two hundred pounds on the square-inch, and can never be worked at more than sixty without blowing the mercury from the tube, it is clear, that such a boiler would be safer than a low-pressure boiler, which would not bear more than twenty-five or thirty pounds on the inch; for it is far more difficult to raise steam from fifty to two hundred pounds on the inch than from twenty to thirty pounds.

Capt. Ross thinks that Mr. Goldsworth Gurney's tubular boiler is the best adapted for naval purposes of any now in use. We think highly of Mr. Gurney's talents, and feel quite certain that he will, eventually, be crowned with success in his present undertaking. We have some doubts on the tubular boiler *alone* being ever made applicable to maritime uses. We admit the truth of Captain Ross's remarks on the possibility of keeping this boiler clean, if fresh water is used, and condensed and used again. It would be impossible to use it with salt water, as the great heat would soon fill the tubes with salt. If the fresh water is not distilled, we fear that the incrustation would very soon diminish the power. It is true, that a small quantity of muriatic acid and water blown through them would clear away the incrustation, and with it an almost imperceptible portion of the superficies of the iron. Even if these objections were overcome, it is very questionable if the safety of a ship should be made dependant on a small forcing-pump—for such would be the fact. A portion of water, sufficient to produce enough steam for the use of the engines, must be injected at every stroke. Should that pump become clogged by a morsel of any substance, or be injured, there is no longer water passing through the tubes to carry off the caloric; the tubes would directly become so hot that they would bend and melt. Mr. Gurney's boiler is quite safe, and appears to be applicable to locomotive engines, where there are no rocks or quicksands, and where no active enemy is ready to take advantage of accident. We hope that Mr. Gurney will provide against this con-

tingent evil, as his boiler can never do injury by explosion. When the Government takes up the subject, the boilers of Woolf, Trevethick, Gurney, Hancock, and Jones, will all have a just claim to examination. Perhaps a combination of small cylindrical boilers and tubes will be adopted. On this subject we may offer some remarks in a subsequent Number.

Capt. Ross proposes to prove all boilers by the pressure of cold water with a hydrostatic press. This method is *not* sufficient. He forgets that the *metal is not expanded* by the application of *cold water*, it is by *heat*. Thus we continually find boilers very imperfect when subjected to a considerable pressure of steam, which appeared quite sound when tried with a hydrostatic press. There ought to be near London, or in every engineer's yard, a place constructed for proving boilers by steam, and a proper officer should be appointed by Government, who should be present at every trial, and if the boiler bore the required pressure, a stamp should be affixed to it specifying the pressure it had borne. A fee of from two to five guineas, according to a graduated scale, should be due by the maker to the Government, out of which the officer's salary should be paid. This would allay the apprehensions of the timid, and act as a check on those engineers who are likely to neglect their duty. Every high pressure boiler ought to be brazed on every joint.

Some of our author's observations on the form and construction of steam craft are good: we shall, therefore, quote them, and subjoin our own comments.

"The stem and fore-foot of a steam ship of this kind, should be narrow, and with about an inch in the foot more rake than in sailing vessels; but the keel ought to be equally deep: the object of the first being to give the rudder more command, and of the second, to prevent rolling and falling to leeward, when cruising under sail. The bow above water ought to be full, forming with the stem nearly a horizontal semi-circle, and with the fore-foot, a vertical one, which proportions have been found best both for safety and velocity. The floor ought to be flat, both for the sake of buoyancy and convenience; because a vessel of this construction will displace less water, or at least, the water which she displaces will be nearer the surface, whence she will require less force to impel her through it. The run ought to be very clean, and she ought to draw rather most water abaft. The rudder should in its proportions be one-fourth, or, according to the length and size of the vessel, one-half broader than in sailing vessels; the direction of the vessel being, while under the power of steam, often entirely dependent on the helm; the sternpost and rudder ought also both to be secured in the strongest manner possible.

"As the vessels which I am now describing are intended to be kept under sail while cruising, it will not be proper to deviate more than necessary from the usual methods of fastening and strengthening the frame; but that part allotted to the engine and the sides, where the shafts protrude, should be particularly supported by sleepers and knees, so as to prevent any tremulous motion, which is apt to be occasioned both by the engines and paddles, and also to counteract the effect of the waves on that exposed part. In constructing the paddles, the proportions depend on the power of the engines, the length of the crank, the height above water, &c.; but in all cases, it will be advisable to have them rather within that proportion of breadth, so as to diminish as much as possible the overhanging weight.

"The bulwarks which surround the outside, should also be light, unless guns are to be supported by them, which will only happen in steam ships of a larger class than have as yet been built. On each bow and on each quarter, there

should be strong timber heads and cross pieces, to which, tow-ropes or shore-fasts might be taken, without injury to the ship by straining her; and the davits for quarter and stern-boats should be well supported and secured. The following parts of a vessel of this nature should be increased in actual strength by one-fourth: viz. the keel, stem, apron, or inner stem, futtocks, floor timbers, dead wood, stern post, transom, inner post, frame timbers, and filling timbers abreast of the engine; as should also, the wales, the rudder, and the rudder fastenings.

"The best wood for building steam vessels, is the Tyrolze and Alpine Larch, which has a decided superiority on account of its buoyancy and durability."

It is our opinion that a steam-ship should be built nearly the same aft as forehead. The columns of water press equally in every direction. The falseness of the run in proportion to the bow is a great cause of bad sailing. The fulness aft should be rather increased, merely to expose a larger surface to be supported by the columns of water beneath, as the vessel causes a partial vacuum in her wake, which requires some moments to fill up, and which is seen by the inward rolling of the eddy, and is proved by the water following the vessel.

By this form the evolutions would be accelerated, particularly the stern-board, so well described in page 93, but which requires a diagram to fully explain. The result of Capt. Ross's experiments is, that "this evolution can be performed in one-fourth less space and one-fifth less time," than if progressive motion had been given to the vessel in the usual way. This form admits of greater strength, for the terminations of two equal ellipses might be made to rest on each other at the stem and stern, which would materially strengthen the framework of the vessel. Sir Robert Seppings, in his adoption of the round sterns, and wale, has approached this principle, and we wonder that he never followed it home and put it into practice. He is welcome to our suggestion.

Two great desiderata are worthy of the attention of scientific men, and would be eminently useful in naval steamers. One of them Capt. Ross refers to. An engine which would communicate a rotatory motion to the paddles at once. An engine of this description has been used, but the vanes on the centre of the axle on which the steam acted, were obliged to pass so close to the inner surfaces of an iron box in which they worked, that the steam soon found a passage between, and the power was, consequently, gradually diminished. The other desideratum is to have the power of raising or lowering the axle, according to the draught of water, for the difference between a loaded ship and one not brought down by weight of cargo, is considerable. The paddles lose power if too deep, and by throwing up a great back water, cause the vibratory motion, which is so disagreeable, and so injurious to the vessel. We are quite aware that many have proposed methods for raising and lowering the axle, but all of them have failed.

Although our author's remarks on steam-vessels intended to perform long voyages are judicious, he does not embrace the subject as scientifically as the importance of it deserves. We are convinced that this great object may be facilitated by using high-pressure steam. It would be possible to distil fresh water from the salt, and prepare it for the use of the engines; indeed, the difficulty would not be very great.

It must be always kept in mind, that vessels performing long voyages are not always in want of the power of steam. Running down the

trades, and in various other situations, steam would not always be of use. In calms, light breezes, getting out of harbours, doubling headlands, stemming currents, &c., it would be of importance. Since these are the principal situations, excepting getting off a lee-shore, and easing the strain on a cable, in which merchant-vessels would require steam, it is a question if engines of great power would be necessary; for the power which would propel a ship five miles an hour, must be doubled to give her the velocity of a clear seven miles, and so on; for the resistance increases with the velocity, as the squares of the distance; and to this some other causes of retardation may be added. The late Mr. Tredgold thought that the resistance was as the cubes; but in this he was wrong. The exact calculation cannot be made; for the vacuum created by the moving body must prevent the columns of fluid from acting according to those laws which form a part of the *data* of the calculation.

Capt. Ross's observations on the rigging of steam-vessels prove that he has reflected on the subject with the experience of a seaman. The numerous points of superiority of steam-ships over the sailing-ships are insisted on with earnestness, while at the same time the statements are given with that moderation which adds to their weight. We will briefly enumerate some of them; others are too obvious to require notice. The cost for ships of war of equal use for attack or defence would not be so much by many fold as for a sailing-ship. The price for mercantile ships might be diminished, if high-pressure engines were used, and those of no greater power than to ensure them against delay, by the causes above enumerated. No frigate is as safe in tempestuous weather, more particularly in our narrow seas, as a well-appointed steam-vessel. The certainty with which the voyages are performed, facilitates intercourse, and gives life to commerce. When protected by shot at point blank, they become very formidable vessels of destruction or defence. As coast guards and revenue craft, for embarking troops, and shifting them from place to place, they rise above all competition. The mode of arming them is treated at length by our author, and his opinions are worthy of consideration. We, however, differ from him in his proposal to use, in addition to one or two long guns, carronades, a gun of the very worst description, and rendered more abominable by the nature of the carriage, which ensures its being capsized as soon as hot, and the slide and the carriage are not in a line. The *real* Gover gun ought long ago to have been in general use. The principle of that gun is to avoid what is usually termed windage. The front of the chamber is the concave segment of the shot. This gun, when tried at Woolwich, threw a shot, we think, two hundred yards farther than a long eighteen pounder. Some wisecracks have since, from ignorance of the principle, spoilt the gun with the idea of improving it.

The treatise on naval warfare is interesting. The points chiefly dwelt on are, making, while the present navies last, steam-vessels auxiliaries in action, by towing the ships into the line, aiding their manœuvres, taking possession of prizes, and lastly, by deciding any battle by a combat between the steamers of the hostile fleets. Until our mercantile navy is also propelled by steam, our author proposes to have

several with every fleet, as protectors against pirates, preservers of vessels falling foul of each other, and to tow in succession fleets becalmed on the line or elsewhere, which will enable our merchants to carry on foreign commerce with greater certainty, and tend to equalize markets, and in cases of want, neither winds nor tides will prevent the arrival of supplies. He is also of opinion, that by steam-ships "the nation will be defended much more effectually, at one-half the expense, and with one-third the number of seamen."

The regulations proposed by Capt. Ross are excellent; he has, however, forgotten a most material point, and which should be inserted in any subsequent edition of the work. The time which the boilers would be evaporating a given quantity of water, at a specified temperature, should be ascertained, and every hour the mate of the watch ought to examine the water-gauge, receive the report of the engineer on duty, and convey it to the officer of the deck, who should mark it on the log. If the high-pressure, or any other boiler, should have evaporated the greatest portion of the water, the boiler would become intensely hot, and hydrogen gas would be generated to the probable destruction of the ship. The night-orders of the captain should always refer to this important point; as neglecting to keep a sufficient portion of water in the boiler, has been the cause of half the explosions which have happened.

Of Capt. Ross's Sextant we shall only say, that it promises to be useful. If it answers the purposes which are professed by the inventor, it will very soon be generally adopted.

The chronological account of the improvements in steam-engines, and the list of the 412 patents for improvements either in the machine, the fire, or the steam, are amusing records. Some of the patents praised by the writer are known to be quite useless.

Capt. Ross's work shows zeal, intelligence, observation, and reflection, particularly on the tactics and uses of the steam-ship, and much general information on this most important subject. This book is certainly the best, yet extant, on steam navigation, and every writer who follows will be deeply indebted to it; but we think, that such an important matter has to be treated with a degree of scientific knowledge, which the work does not lead us to conclude is possessed by the author, —perhaps by no man living, for time and experiment are necessary to bring such knowledge near to perfection; we must, when reading this treatise, remember, that only a few short years have elapsed, since ships were made to defy the tides, the winds, and waves, by fire, steam, and iron.

GUN-ROOM REMINISCENCES.

Ben.—We're merry folks, we sailors. We han't much to care for. Thus we live at sea, eat biscuit, and drink grog. Come home, get rid of a little money, and then put off with the next fair wind. How d'ye like us?

Mrs. Frail.—O! you are the happiest, merriest men alive.

CONGREVE.

TOO MUCH OF ONE THING.

UPON the return of the *Temeraire* into Hamoaze, after the ever-memorable battle of Trafalgar, (in which brilliant affair, be it observed, no ship took a more conspicuous part,) two of her seamen obtained (as is technically termed) "leave to go ashore on liberty." The day happened to be Sunday, and as the "libertymen" were landed during the performance of Divine service,—when all the public-houses, not excepting the "*Two Jolly Tars*," were closed to their best customers,—the Jacks, to their great discomfiture, found that there was more of a "stopper clapped upon their liberty than they had bargained for on leaving the barkey." Their object, however, was to kill time; and as they had nothing else for it, one of the tars, who was in every sense of the word a more *curious* fellow than his companion, proposed "bearing up for the nearest church," in order to ascertain "the difference 'twixt the rigging and palaver of a Methody-parson, and the togs and talk of a reg'lar-built battle-ship preacher."

With this view, the Jacks "put into a Methody chapel" in the vicinity of the little village of Stoke. The parson had commenced his sermon, and mentioned, as he proceeded in his discourse, the words "glorious victory," on which the projector of this reconnoitring trip, whose head was full of the *Temeraire* and the battle of Trafalgar, observed to his shipmate, "Hark, Jem! there's the *Victory*." The preacher, like many of his ranting brethren, was often at a stand for ideas, and was compelled to iterate one word many times to fill up the interval during which he was waiting for fresh supplies of thought. The word "victory" was therefore pronounced a second time. "Hollo, Jem! tally there again," said the tar, in a somewhat more audible tone. Not long after, the extemporaneous "expounder of the Gospel," still hard-up for language, ejaculated the word "victory" a third time, when the irritated tar, again addressing his equally mortified messmate, audibly exclaimed, "D—n my eyes, Jem! if I can stand it any longer. There's three times, because, you see, *she* happened to be the *flag-ship*, that that there black-looking-blarneyng beggar has lugged in the *Victory*, and never, no not as much as once, touched on the saucy *Temeraire*—*we* as was in the hottest part of the business, and took two ships to our own cheek! Come along out o' this. Cut-and-run. I always told you these here straight-haired chaps was a parcel o' lying lubbers."

JACK A PUNSTER.

Anxious to avoid a recurrence of the many riotous scenes, and, too often, distressing disasters which, upon a former occasion, took place at

our several sea-port towns, Government took the praiseworthy precaution, upon paying off our ships at the commencement of the present peace, to provide vessels for the purpose of conveying our seamen, free of expense, to their respective homes. However considerate this arrangement might be, it was by no means relished by *Jack*, inasmuch as it was felt to be a control over his purse and person, which in peace time, he was not prepared to expect.

At most ports the measure was unpopular, but in the "River" it was received with increased dissatisfaction. The seamen paid-off from the ships at Deptford and Woolwich, were taught to believe by the publicans, sloop-sellers, and other *disinterested* supporters of the "*constitution*," that the Act, to say the least of it, was an infringement upon the liberty of the subject. The ship's company of the *L—e* were advised by the "Liberals" of Woolwich "to enter their protest against so illegal a proceeding," and a foretopman of the name of Toms, who upon all occasions was ready to "argufy the topic," was deputed to appeal to the First-lieutenant in their favour. In the usual roundabout way, Toms thus opened the pleadings.

"I axes your pardon, Sir, but the ship's company desires me to say, they doesn't like this here business at all."

"What business?" asked the Lieutenant.

"Why this here cramming us in craft, for all the world like new-prest men in a tender."

"Well my man, it's the Admiral's order."

"Yes, Sir, but when the Admiral strikes *his* flag, *he's* never refused liberty to land; and now the pennant's down, he's no right to stop our leave, and prevent us spending our money like men!"

"It's too late now," returned the Lieutenant, "nor can the order be now recalled by Sir Home Popham himself."

"I tells you what it is, Sir; I dont know what the Admiral can call or recall, but I knows this, instead of calling him Sir Home Popham, they ought to a-called him—Sir *Pop'em home!*"

TAKING IT EASY.

On the morning after the mutiny broke out on board the *Temeraire*, in Beerhaven, upon the peace of Amiens, but which, by the intrepidity and firmness of Rear-Adm. Campbell and his officers, was quickly suppressed, the ship's company of the *Vengeance* (74), who had for some days been in secret and seditious intercourse with the crew of the former, were seen before the time usually allowed for breakfast had expired "coming aft in a body." The lieutenant and two midshipmen of the watch were the only officers at the time upon deck, the rest were at breakfast below; but when the captain, who was reading in his cabin, perceived the men crowding *en masse* on the quarter-deck, he quietly arose from his seat, and with book in hand and head uncovered, came out upon deck, and coolly inquired their "business."

"Why, Sir," said the captain of the fore-castle, who acted on the occasion as spokesman, "we hears as how the ship's ordered abroad—the West Ingees, they say—and the ship's company wishes to know whe-

ther it's true, or no more nor a galley packet;* for you see, Sir, in time o' peace, they doesn't altogether look upon it as a fair matter, 'twixt man and man, to be sent out o' the land!"

"Pon my word," replied the captain, "this is the first intimation I've had of the matter. But all I know is this, whether East or West Indies, wherever I'm ordered, I go; and wherever I go, *you go!* Come, come, down below—down, my lads, your cocoa's cooling," good-humouredly added the undaunted Duff, returning into his cabin, without once looking behind to see if the ship's company had dispersed and followed his advice.

Pleased with the manly candour of their captain, the tars returned without a murmur below. The conduct of both captain and crew was duly appreciated by the Lords of the Admiralty, for though subsequently sent to the West Indies, the ship was not disgraced, as others of the squadrons were, by having a ringleader hung at her foreyard-arm, on the day when, by the sentence of a court-martial, six out of sixteen of the *Temeraire's* misguided and mutinous crew at Spithead, forfeited their lives in the face of the fleet.

The well-known anecdote† told of the late Adm. Cornwallis, when in command of the Canada (74), might, in addition to the foregoing, be adduced to prove that in cases of premeditated mutiny, a good humoured coolness, an apparent *sang-froid* of manner, will sometimes do more with *Jack*, than all the marines under arms with ball and bayonet. The one, naturally acting on and humouring the buoyant spirit of the tar, stifles sedition. His fancy being tickled, he forgets his grievances, whether imaginary or real, and his better feelings imperceptibly predominate; whilst the other method only tends to confirm mutinous thoughts, and leads, if not at once to open rupture, to a continuance of sour and dissatisfied feelings not easily allayed; for though an officer should be always prepared to meet any disaster, *mutiny* should be the last thing he should show his ship's company he expected.

* Galley rumour.

† The Canada's ship's company addressed a "round-robin" to their commander, wherein they declared, to a man, that they would not fire a gun till they were paid. Capt. Cornwallis, on the receipt of the letter, "turned the hands up," and thus laconically harangued them: "My lads! the ship will be paid when we return into port; and as to your not fighting, I only hope we may fall in with the largest first-rate out of France, for I'm positive, the devil himself could not keep you from tearing her to pieces." The *Jacks* were so tickled with this tar-like compliment, that they one and all returned to their duty, perfectly satisfied with themselves and their captain.

RECOLLECTIONS IN QUARTERS.

CAPTAIN CRICHTON.*

"C'ò che luce non è sempre oro."

CAPT. MONTAGU, a young staff officer, was seated in his apartment in Dublin Castle, when he heard a gentle tap at his door, and a low pleasant voice requested admittance, if Capt. Montagu were "at home." Permission to enter being granted, a stranger made his appearance, young, well-looking, elegantly formed, and apparently military. There is a free-masonry amongst military men which can dispense with churlish forms; and in its frank and friendly spirit Capt. Montagu requested an explanation of this unexpected visit. The stranger, apologizing for the intrusion, mentioned what business had occasioned it; but, as Capt. Montagu proved not to be the person to whom he should have applied, a conversation upon desultory topics ensued, in which the unknown proved himself the most elegant, well-principled, highly-informed, noble-spirited, and honourably-minded cavalier in existence. Montagu was fascinated; could not comprehend in what "dark unfathomed cave of ocean" this "gem of purest ray" had hitherto lain *perdu*, positively envied the felicity of those who had the honour to term him *friend*, but resolved at all events to secure to himself such an acquisition in the social line. It so happened that his visitor also needed a *friend*, being, as he said, a *stranger in Ireland*; therefore, when he rose to depart, Montagu gave him a cordial invitation to his apartments, and requesting to know where he might have the pleasure of returning his call, the stranger presented his card, Capt. Crichton, — Dragoon Guards, Bilton's Hotel, Sackville Street. Montagu consulted the Army List, and therein found his new friend as his card specified, a Captain of the—Dragoon Guards. Of course he was now in Ireland, on leave of absence. Bilton's Hotel was extremely fashionable; and, in brief, Capt. Montagu was better satisfied with this day's achievement, than if he had dined and danced all the preceding evening at Lord Combermere's, or Lord Wellesley's. Capt. Crichton's call was quickly returned, and the young friends became inseparable. Montagu took the stranger with him every where, to the Mess, the Commander-in-chief's, the Castle, the Park on a field-day, Morrison's and the Rotunda on a ball night, and, in short, exhibited his *rara avis* on every occasion: now, every body knows, who knows any thing at all, that occasions for exhibiting one's self or others, are "plenty as blackberries," in merry Dublin. Crichton, on the other hand, was far from ungrateful: he returned his friend's kindness by the display of fascinating manners, powers, and accomplishments, till, in fact, David and Jonathan, with every other ancient worthy, Pylades and Orestes, Damon and Pythias included, were eclipsed on the rolls of amity by the cronyship of our heroes.

In process of time, *business* took Capt. Crichton across the seas into England, and into Derbyshire too, which, by the most fortunate chance in the world, happened to be the very county wherein resided Lord Pen-

* With the exception of the names of the parties, this story is founded on fact; and the incidents at the time caused much amusement to the staff of Dublin Castle.—Ed.

lyon, the uncle of Capt. Montagu; of course that estimable friend deemed it incumbent on him to furnish the paragon of allies with introductory letters to his near and dear relations; and the result was, that the most winning and superb of British officers accepted the splendid hospitality of Trevallyan Castle. Capt. Crichton thought himself, as well he might, in tolerable quarters at Lord Penlyon's; there he was housed in a magnificent abode, feasted at an abundant and luxurious table, caressed by his noble host and hostess; and, (shall we say?) *courted* by the elegant and lovely cousins of his friend. The Misses De Gray were perfectly fascinated, as of course most young ladies would have been, with an elegant youth, a Captain of Dragoons; and one, who could fence, and dance quadrilles, ride, and play at chess and billiards, draw, and sing, and "strike the light guitar," and speak French, Italian, and Spanish, as well as his mother-tongue, in which, by the bye, he was especially fluent; besides, he was well read in the modern British Poets; and Lord Penlyon's domestic chaplain averred, that the talented guest of his patron spoke Latin and Greek like a *Roman*, and understood the works of *Æschylus* and *Terence*, better than their authors! He talked also of the glory he had sought "at the cannon's mouth," of the perils to which he had been exposed "in the imminent deadly breach," and, by the lustre of his exploits tarnished those of the Black Prince, Bayard, the Campeador, and the "Great Captain of the age" himself.

"And what think *you* of the Captain?" said Miss Emily De Gray to Miss Maria, as they were one afternoon making their toilet for dinner, at the same time dreading her sister's reply. "*I!* why Emily what *should* I think, but that he is the *Admirable* Crichton!" "Ah, Maria! I'm sorry to hear you say so?" "Why, Emily, *why?*" "Because, on the whole, I fancy he pays me greater attention." "Nay, I don't see that *at all*; and, moreover, I don't believe that the Admirable Crichton is '*a marrying man*.'" "Why not?" "Cannot you guess? There never is more than *one* Phoenix in the world at a time, and therefore, you know, it never meets with its mate!"

Miss Maria De Gray was perfectly correct in her surmise. Capt. Crichton was *not* a "*marrying man*;" he found being quartered upon Lord Penlyon an amazingly pleasant, convenient, and economical mode of living; Trevallyan Castle was *magnifique*. He envied his friend Montagu the occasional reversion of so agreeable an abode; it was Paradise to a barrack-clysium to lodgings in any of the fashionable places of military resort. Its family and social circles were company far more angelic than dull coteries of his brother officers; but why, when the Admirable Crichton could obtain all these advantages for *nothing*, he was to burden himself and regiment with a *wife*, he really could not imagine. Behold then the Admirable Crichton in the zenith of his glory, courting my lord, and lady, flattering their daughters, corresponding with their nephew, perplexing the Chaplain; the aim of one sex, the envy of the other; behold him jesting, laughing, singing, dancing, quoting, reciting, hunting, riding, reading, writing, eating, angling, walking, lionizing, chaperoning; and after the fatigues of the pleasurable day, chaperoned in turn to his princely dormitory by the Groom of the Chambers, bearing before him a couple of wax tapers, in richly-chased candlesticks of massy silver!

In due time arrived the period, the fatal period, in which Capt. Crichton's business, as *he averred*, was arranged. What had been its nature; when, how, and by whom settled; and, indeed, whether such had ever existed, remained a profound mystery to Lord and Lady Penlyon. Nevertheless, Crichton's affairs being, as he asserted, all arranged, depart he must, and to *Dublin* too! Lord Penlyon thought he had an astonishing long leave of absence; but was grateful for the affection evinced by the young dragoon towards his favourite nephew; and the hospitable nobleman, as our hero mounted his horse for the melancholy purpose of quitting Castle Trevallan, extended his hand, and grasping that of the Captain with a real English shake, exclaimed,—“My dear fellow, my dear Crichton, let us see you again as soon as possible!” The young gentleman promised to return as speedily as military duties would permit, at the same time throwing out mournful hints respecting his expectations of being ordered off with his regiment, upon foreign service; then, warmly expressing his gratitude to Lord and Lady Penlyon for the hospitality of which he had already partaken, he set spurs to his steed and rode off.

How many tears were shed for his departure by the Misses de Gray; how many proffered consolations were rejected; how many pet kittens and loves of lap-dogs were voted “odious creatures;” and how many gaities, in the form of rural balls and fêtes, were spurned, from mere vexation, by the two deserted belles, have not reached our ears. A mournful void was certainly left in the social circle of Trevallan Castle.

Two or three weeks after Crichton's arrival in Dublin, he was, as usual, in the apartment of Capt. Montagu, and conversing with his friend, when Major Dennett was announced. This gentleman belonged to a regiment lately quartered in Dublin. He was an old acquaintance of Montagu; had not seen him for some time; and now made his first visit to him immediately on his arrival. Of course the gentlemen met as friends; but Capt. Crichton appeared beyond measure perturbed and even *dismayed*. The Major glanced fiercely at him; Crichton's visage became red and deadly white by turns; he trembled, cast down his eyes, bit his lips, twirled his hat, muttered a word or two; hesitated,—stopped,—and, finally, catching up his cane, rushed from the room without saying so much as, “Good morning” to his “best friend in the universe!” Montagu was petrified with astonishment. The thought struck him, that possibly a debt of honour not yet honourably cancelled, or a challenge refused, might cause the extraordinary conduct of his friend at the sight of Dennett; and he was about to enquire, when the Major spoke:—

“Impudent scoundrel! he has just saved me the trouble of kicking him out of doors. Pray, Montagu, how came you and that *FELLOW* on such a familiar footing?”—“*Fellow!* That *fellow*, as you call him, has long been one of my most particular friends!”—“Has he? Then, perhaps, you can tell me *who* and *what* he is?”—“Certainly; that *fellow* is Capt. Crichton of the ——— Dragoon Guards.”—“Ay, so I thought. Now I happen to know Crichton, and can tell you he is at this moment with his regiment in England. Your particular friend was his VALET!”

M. L. B.

MILITARY SURVEYING.*

THERE is no branch of military science in which so rapid and extraordinary an improvement has been effected in our service during the last thirty years, as in the delineation of ground for tactical purposes. The very creation, indeed, of the art of military surveying and drawing in the staff departments of the British army, is to be referred to a period less distant than the commencement of the French Revolutionary war. Up to that epoch, military drawing, like almost every other branch of strategical science, had been altogether unknown or disregarded in our service. When the first campaign opened in Flanders in 1793, if the whole British army had been searched for the means of laying down a range of country with a view to military operations, we are convinced not a dozen officers would have been found in our ranks who were capable of reading a survey, not one individual who could have assisted in its compilation. The reign of ignorance in our service terminated with the misfortunes of that and the following year; and every scientific British soldier of this day points to the campaigns of 1793 and 1794, as the dear-bought experience upon which the late illustrious commander-in-chief founded his conviction of the necessity of a thorough reform in the constitution of our army; a conviction followed by unceasing exertion on his part, and crowned with lasting and splendid success.

When the military establishments of Great Britain were first taught, under such auspices, to assume a new and scientific character, the organization of a special school of instruction for young officers of the staff was a primary object of attention. The results of this institution and the progress of intelligence which it nourished, cannot be better described than in the unsuspicious testimony of a celebrated French writer:—

“The pupils of this school were tried, for the first time, in the Egyptian expedition. They were of the greater service on that occasion, as at the time the British staff were in total ignorance of the manner of directing the march of troops, and of choosing, on a rapid survey of ground, the most advantageous positions and routes. The success of the first pupils of the school for the staff opened the eyes of Government to the importance of such an institution; it was rendered permanent, and united to the school which had just been founded for cadets for the infantry and cavalry, the whole establishment being termed the Military College.

“When the expeditions to Portugal and Spain were undertaken, the staff of the British army was abundantly supplied with these officers, who, though young in years, were matured by their services in Egypt, and experience acquired in the execution of the various works, of which we have given an idea. These officers were attached in equal numbers to the different divisions of the army.

“When the army, occupying any position, was about to advance, following a given direction, all the officers of the quarter-master-general's staff, charged with making reconnoissances, immediately moved forward, and distributed the country to be surveyed among them; each advanced in the route pointed out to him, and pushed his reconnoissance at least one day's march in front of the army; about five o'clock in the evening they all returned to the head-quarters of their department, and delivered over their sketches to other officers, who were charged with the business of making them agree, to form one general plan. On this the

* “A Treatise on Practical Surveying and Topographical Plan Drawing. With Plates.”

quarter-master-general and the commander of the forces traced the routes to be followed, and the positions to be taken up by the troops when put in motion next day. The same means were employed for procuring, with extreme rapidity, the general and detailed plan of ground, upon which an action was about to take place.

"The hasty composition of a general plan of this kind, formed of elements collected by different officers, who each performed their portion of it without connexion with the others, was rendered possible, and even easy, because the officers had been instructed in the same school, were habituated to judge of heights and distances, and of the features of ground, upon the same principles, and were accustomed to describe analogous objects by the same signs, and to draw them on the same scale."

"Dupin, *Force Militaire de la Grande Bretagne.*"

There could not be a more striking exemplification of the value of a great national system of education for the officers of our army than is afforded in the last part of these remarks. Ever since the foundation of the two departments of the Military College, the art of military surveying and drawing in this country has been constantly and rapidly advancing towards perfection. At the College, every opportunity was seized, from the outset, of availing ourselves of the knowledge of foreigners. Gen. Jarry, a Frenchman by birth, who had for many years conducted the Royal Military School of Prussia, was the first able instructor at our new establishment in the principles of delineating ground; and other masters of the German schools were subsequently employed in the same manner: while every watchful attention was directed to extract from the writings and plans of continental officers whatever could be advantageously engrafted upon our own system.

By the course thus pursued, while the foundation of our skill and knowledge was foreign, the superstructure has become essentially national; and we differ in style and method from the military of the continent, as widely as we rival them closely in science and beauty of execution. In this last respect, indeed, of beautiful execution, we do not hesitate to affirm, without the fear of contradiction, that the specimens of the art exhibited at our national institution, excel the best productions of the continent; and those who have had opportunities of inspecting examples of topographical drawing from the military schools of Germany and France, will at once attest the justice of our assertion, that they are, in all the essentials of expression and neatness, far inferior to the average degree of excellence attained by the pupils of the British College. In one branch of manual topography, however, it must be confessed that the French, at least, are still our superiors; we mean in engraving their delineation of ground. This is a department, and no important one, of the art, in which our engravers, from want, perhaps, of sufficient courage and practice, are sadly deficient; nor can we instance a single map or plan from the burin of an English artist, which deserves to be compared with some of the latest works of the French. We would point especially to the published surveys of the Isle of Elba by the French engineers, and to the map of Corsica, in several large sheets, engraved and printed by authority, at the *Depôt Général de la Guerre*, in Paris, as beautiful examples of graphic execution. The plans of Capraia, and some of the other small islands on the Tuscan coast, in this work, are, for delicacy and truth of touch, perfect gems of art. To this acknowledgment, we may add that the atlas which accompanies Marshal Gouvion St. Cyr's Memoir of the War in Catalonia

in 1808, forms by far the best executed series of engraved plans of battles and operations which we have ever seen. These plans are models in their kind, both of the delineation of ground and the operation of troops; and they have the rare merit of telling the story of every movement and affair so intelligibly, as scarcely to require any reference to the letter-press.*

The absence of any publications of military topography in this country, which are at all worthy of the advanced state of the art in our schools, has not been confined to the mere business of delineation, and, until the appearance of the excellent little volume before us, we have not possessed a single good English manual of instruction, either on the general science of military surveying itself, or the mechanical and subordinate art of committing its results to paper. It is notorious in our service, that no other means have hitherto been afforded to an officer of the Line, for qualifying himself for the duties of the staff in this branch of education; or for refreshing and improving any defective information which he may have acquired from hasty practice in the field, or copying the plans of others, than by renewing his studies at the Senior Department of the College, at Sandhurst. It has often been a subject of regret that, for young officers, unable from the calls of regimental and foreign service, to avail themselves of the excellent course of instruction at that establishment, no text book of general principles and practical details on military surveying has yet been provided, and we hail the appearance of this unpretending little volume, therefore, as a most useful present to the class of students to whom it is dedicated—"the Junior Officers of the British Army." It will in a great degree supply a want in the portable library of the subaltern whether in home or in foreign quarters; it will furnish him with many invaluable directions for the use of his instruments, and the process of learning to sketch during the peaceful leisure which should be devoted to professional improvement; and, even if he has already acquired the rudiments of the art, it will much facilitate his practice, and assist him with a variety of hints, which are evidently the result of great experience and thorough knowledge of the subject.

Without attempting any regular analysis of a work of which it is impossible to offer an abridgment for any useful purpose, we shall content ourselves with giving our readers a general table of its contents, and recommending the volume itself to the attention which it deserves: while, however, we shall offer a few comments on a point or two, wherein we suspect that we are not altogether agreed in opinion with the writer. The treatise is divided into two parts, the first of which may be said to relate entirely to civil, and the second to military surveying: an arrangement sufficiently appropriate, since, however distinct the business of the military draughtsman from that of the trigonometrical surveyor, it is certain that both should be conducted upon the same primary principles, and that no officer can thoroughly understand the science of rapid delineation, who is not acquainted with the more elaborate and accurate processes of triangulation, and with the use of the instruments by which they are performed. We have, first therefore, a brief course of instruction for trigonometrical surveying by the theodolite and chain, with a necessary description of those instruments, and

* With these may also be classed the highly finished plans comprised in the Atlas attached to Marshal Suchet's recently-published "Memoires."—E. G.

the manner of using them, and keeping the field-book of distances and angles; and next, proper directions for laying down the triangulation on paper from the field-book by the protractor, or *plotting*, as it is technically called. A following chapter details the nature of the plane table, and its uses in the field for filling up the features of ground and the details of country within the triangles already obtained; and the student is thence led to the first approach from civil to military surveying, by the adaptation of the plane table to the whole business of planning, without any previous triangulation by the theodolite and protractor. Some general remarks conclude the instructions for linear or horizontal surveying, and are followed by an essay on vertical drawing, or the depicting of terrestrial elevations—in common parlance the slopes of hills and mountains, and “an investigation of a true scale of shade” for describing them; a subject to which we shall presently revert. A most valuable chapter on the method of drawing hills and sketching them on the ground, or from nature, and another on topographical minutiae, and further remarks on light and shade, close the book on civil surveying.

The second part of the volume, which is specially devoted to the military practice of the art, commences with a division of sketches into two kinds:

“First, the rapid sketch of a position in advance, or of a battle immediately after it is fought, to be sent with the despatches, or of a line of route, &c. &c. These may be done secretly, with but little assistance from instruments, sometimes without any; and as they are to serve only a transient purpose, much latitude must be allowed to those who perform such service. Secondly, such sketches, or rather surveys, as may be undertaken by officers at periods of greater leisure; yet not admitting of a numerous party, with elaborate instruments being employed upon them, and also frequently requiring some degree of secrecy.”

Of the more rapid description of sketches, the author properly observes, that very little accuracy is, from the defective manner of their execution, to be expected. They aspire to little more than to furnish an intelligible idea of a particular position, of the course of a line of route, or of the great features and general character of a tract of country. Though most commonly taken without instruments and by the eye alone, he might have observed that such sketches will, of course, be best performed by those who are most habituated to estimate bearings and distances and features of ground, by practice and skill in the more elaborate use and observation of instrumental results. In fact, the power of sketching with any approach to truth on emergency *without* instruments, cannot possibly be attained otherwise than by the constant habit of laying down a country *with* them:—a fact which, though almost self-evident, cannot be too strongly impressed upon the minds of young officers, who, misled by the common cry of the ignorant against the ‘pedantries of science,’ are too apt to imbibe an implicit credence in the miraculous powers of the *coup-d’œil*, and to imagine that a pencil and paper, a quick eye, and a hand gallop, are the only instruments needed for the ‘heaven-born’ genius. Our author attempts little instruction for the ‘flying sketch;’ well knowing that the military draughtsman, whose practice has been most diligently matured upon scientific and accurate principles, will acquire from the lessons of experience, the greatest facilities for rapid and correct execution in the absence of every

other aid and resource. Confining his principal attention, therefore, to the most accurate modes of military sketching which admits of being generally employed in the field, our author fully describes the use of the small and portable instruments which are best adapted for the purpose;—the surveying compass, the reflecting semicircle, and the pocket-sextant, for the determination of angles and bearings; and the plane table, or the common square sketching case, (the surface of which forms quite a sufficient rest for the paper or asses' skin) to lay in the work, with the assistance of an ivory protractor, a scale, and a pair of common measuring compasses.

We have hitherto described only those parts of the volume which relate to the surveying and laying down of horizontal bearings and distances, and have purposely reserved, to throw together in this place, the few comments which we desire to offer on the author's instructions for vertical delineation, or the sketching of *Ground*.* In his "investigation of a true scale of shade" for describing the relative steepness of the slopes of hills, he has recourse to diagrams, with considerable and very unnecessary labour to demonstrate by the natural fall of perpendicular light upon oblique planes, that the illumination of the latter will be in such proportion with their inclination to the horizon as to leave slopes at an angle of 60° in mid-darkness, between a horizontal and a perpendicular surface. And therefore, as a corollary to this self-evident proposition, he insists that, in the shading of plans, pure water indicating the fulness of light, and undiluted Indian ink its total absence, these materials should, for the expression of a slope of 60° , be used only in equal volumes; and that, to represent a steepness of only 45° , ten parts of water must be mixed with little more than four of ink.

Now the first objection to this determination of "a true scale of shade," is the utter impossibility of reducing it with any effect to practice for military purposes; since to depict a slope of 20° , which presents a formidable and difficult ascent even for infantry, it allows no more than six parts of ink to a hundred of water; and this weak dilution must totally fail to convey to the eye the really bold and prominent character of such a range of heights. The fact is, as the writer himself admits, that a slope of 45° opposes the *ne plus ultra* of difficulties to military operations; it is practically, for all bodies of armed men, inaccessible; and ground of that declivity is in nature generally so broken and craggy as to belong to the order of rocks, and to require being represented as such. When scales of shade are laid down for military surveys with mathematical precision, according to the angle of elevation, it is more common, and, we must add, more useful, to consider 45° as the maximum of shade or darkness; and this conventional style enables the draughtsman to give a force and expression to his ordinary colouring of ground, which not even alpine elevations would be entitled to receive from "the true scale of shade." We are far from denying that

* It would be an insult to the knowledge of our scientific readers to suppose it necessary to remind them, but it may be useful to the young soldier here to explain, that the contents of a military survey naturally divide themselves under two heads: the first, confined to the delineation of the varieties of feature which mark the face of a country being technically styled *Ground*; the other comprising the representation of all objects whatever which cover its surface, under the general name of *Detail*.

the dark shading usually given to ground of all kinds for this same purpose of effect, and by young draughtsmen especially, is grossly overcharged; and we have often seen with a smile the gentle undulations of our English hills made to frown very absurdly in mountain grandeur upon the sketches of ambitious learners: but this extravagance is immediately detected by an experienced eye; the very water-courses, and flow of river and rivulets, which cannot be rudely disturbed in a plan, from the "even tenor of their way," are sufficient to betray and rebuke the error; and the true brethren of the craft are as fully agreed on the general principles which should regulate the gradual intensity of shade from slopes of five to forty-five degrees, as if their colouring were gauged by the measurement of ink and water. Besides, to restrict any fixed measurement of shade to Indian-ink tints only and the brush, is to adopt a scale which is often unattainable in the very situations in which the art is to be brought into its most important uses; for, in the field, the pen or lead-pencil is often the only drawing implement which can be procured. On the difficulty which is experienced in combining the surveys of several hands on the same plan from the absence of "*certain data*" of shading, or rather, the impossibility of forcing individuals to follow *any* rules inviolate, we fully agree with our author: but we believe this difficulty to be inherent in the art, and susceptible only of removal to a sufficient degree for practical purposes, by original education in a common school, and by the habit of sketching, and drawing in classes, whether in surveys of instruction, or on staff service in the field.

We have been led, however, to criticise our author's investigation of the laws of shade, less to cavil at a theory which he scarcely means rigidly to adopt in practice, than because it seems, from some other passages in his work, to involve an opinion on the general principle of delineation in military surveys to which we cannot assent. In his remarks on the regulation of light and shade in plans, he frequently appeals (particularly in pages 80, 92, 93, 99, &c.) to the rules of landscape and perspective drawing, and to the tints exhibited by nature in the illumination of scenery; but paradoxical as it may seem to the uninitiated, we do not hesitate to say that, in the shading and colouring of ground for military purposes, the appearance of lights in nature is just the last thing which the student should attempt to follow, if he would avoid being misled himself, and misleading others to endless confusion and perplexity. It cannot, in our view of the subject, be too often forced upon the attention of the learner, that military drawing is wholly a *symbolical* and in no degree a *picturesque* art. In sketching, the contour of the hills, those sweeping lines which define the bounds of their summits and their bases, which mark the crests (more or less parallel or irregular) of mid-slopes and under features, and which form the various connecting links of elevated ranges—all these positive linear demonstrations and varieties of surface are of course to be copied from nature with the nicest and most dexterous accuracy—we had almost said with the most fastidious observation of a geometrical ratio and proportional truth to the original. But when the bounding and directing lines, and the intermediate diversities of slopes are scrupulously copied, the true military draughtsman has done with nature and nature's appearances. He depicts her swelling elevations, not as they are lit up by any conceivable manner in which the sun's rays can be shed upon them, but

simply by a darkness of shading proportioned to their position and relative steepness, and softened off—merely for obtaining the better effect, for throwing up the mountain tops to the eye, and giving depth to the valleys—from the summits to the base of each ridge. The principle of this gradual shading, according to the steepness of slopes, is as simple and intelligible as that of any arithmetical progression: it has absolutely nothing whatever to do with the real fall of light in nature; it does not—or at least should not—pretend to represent any thing of the kind; and it is founded solely upon a conventional understanding, that the degree of geometric elevation shall be expressed by relative intensity of colour. The true breadth of a slope at any inclination to the horizon being precisely laid down in geographical measurement, the amount of that angle, or, in other words, the degree of steepness, is at once declared by the darkness of the colouring.

It really appears to us, therefore, to be only embarrassing the subject with needless considerations, and destroying the simplicity of the principle, to mix up with it any theory of “vertical light,” as it is called—a theory which, we may venture to affirm, no landscape in nature ever realized, and which, if it were a true copy of nature’s colouring, would not be a whit more intelligible, significant, or serviceable to a military eye, than it is already, while regarded only as a connected pictorial table of heights and distances. In short, it would not be more absurd, except that the absurdity would be less familiar, to imagine that a sea-green colouring and picturesque outlines of billows “after nature,” would increase the worth of a chart in the estimate of the experienced seaman, than that all the beauteous tints of a Claude, or the contrasted lights of a Rembrandt, should add one iota of value to a plan in the eyes of the scientific soldier.

It can only have been from a misconception of the true object of military drawing, and the yearning of mere landscape artists, who, in cultivating it as a profession, have desired to assimilate its opposite principles to those of their original and more favourite pursuit, that it ever entered into the head of man to shade the slopes of hills by what is termed the “oblique light,” from the upper left hand corner of every plan; or, as it is more vulgarly and incorrectly called, “in light and shade.” Our author, without altogether advocating this style, does not expose its total unfitness for military purposes so decidedly as we could have wished. He speaks only of its “supposed ambiguity,” as a reason for preferring the geometrical shading—or “vertical light,” as he is fond of calling it; and believes there is only “one valid objection to oblique illumination, and that is, its difficulty of execution.” Now we shall also state only one valid objection, and that of a different kind; its utter incapability of satisfying the eye that the delineation is correct. Let the two sides of a mountain chain meet the horizon at angles respectively of 45° and 50° ; and in the geometrical style of elevation, the proportional length of the slopes and the depth of the shade, will form a double check upon the accuracy of the draughtsman. Moreover, in connected chains, this check is multiplied, until it is impossible for a gross error of drawing to exist without its being immediately capable of detection, by describing a profile across the chain to the level of the true horizon on either side, or even by the mere contradic-

tions to truth, which at once strike the eye. But, in the oblique light, there is no such check, because the long and the short slope are light or dark, according to position only; nor is it possible to determine either the positive degree of steepness of any slope, the relative height of two parallel ranges of hills, or the depth of any two valleys with reference to the general level of the country. In a word, this style will lead the young or not very skilful draughtsman into perpetual confusion; it can afford no security to his employers against the errors to which it tends, and it is contrary to the geometrical principle of description which should regulate all military surveys.

In the hands of a master of the art, we admit, some part of these objections will vanish; and we have seen plans in this style of the Pyrenean country, through which the memorable operations of July and August, 1813, were conducted, that for beauty and clearness of expression nothing could excel. But these plans were by the hand of, perhaps, the most accomplished draughtsman in our service, and their excellence is no argument for the general adoption of a system, of which the difficulties must baffle all ordinary skill. In alpine chains, indeed, of granite formation, in which the mountain summits are sharp peaks, and have no breadth of table, it is, perhaps, generally best to use the oblique light; but this, like the delineation of rocks, is only an exception to the general rule, and induced by necessity, because such peaked summits do not admit of the same expression as ordinary slopes. The difficulty of execution justly ascribed to the style of oblique light by our author is, in itself, not only, as he candidly acknowledges, a valid, but we will add, an insuperable objection; because, in military drawing, no mode of expression should be admitted which is not easily obtainable by ordinary draughtsmen, readily intelligible to all, thoroughly accurate in its principle, and simple and invariable in practice.

All these requisites, the mode of delineation pursued at the Military College, and which has become so general in our service as to deserve the title of our national style of military drawing, appears to us eminently to combine. When its principles are strictly enforced, it presents a happy medium between that which wantons in the picturesque, and the crabbed and unmanageable hieroglyphics of the new German system. Into the merits of this last style, which was invented by the late Major Lehman, of the Saxon army, and introduced to the British military world by the able and ingenious illustrations of Lieut. Siborn, we shall not at present enter, farther than to declare, with all deference to better judgments, our conviction that, if ever it should be introduced in our service, it will be found utterly inapplicable to general practice. It gives for every angle of elevation an express delineation by the comparative thickness and distance of black pen strokes, and thus professes to determine every degree of ascent with mathematical precision. But the time requisite for attaining this needless exactitude, must put the endeavour to accomplish it quite out of the question in the field; the care required for preserving the uniform thickness of the strokes in the same slope, the difficulty of rendering their variation, when desired, distinct and expressive in a rough sketch, and the labour requisite even to read a plan of the kind, should surely all be received as conclusive arguments against the practical utility of the method. Nor is it immaterial to observe, while we justly refuse to sacrifice es-

sentials to mere picturesque effect, that the superior softness and expressive swells of the English mode of shading render it at once more pleasing and more intelligible to the eye than the stiff and unharmonious lines of the German style, which are incapable of blending and melting into unison and beauty. If it should be contemplated, in the laudable desire of establishing uniformity of practice in our service, to impose one fixed and accurate style of expression for all military sketches, such a style sufficient for every purpose has already arisen among us, and become a national creation; it is only necessary to define and restrict its recognised principles, to forbid all capricious deviations from them, and to ensure their observance by the regulations of official authority.

HYDROGRAPHY.

NO. II.

THE WORKS OF THE LATE ALEX. DALRYMPLE, ESQ. HYDROGRAPHER TO THE EAST INDIA COMPANY, AND THE ADMIRALTY.

EASTERN Hydrography is at length beginning to occupy that share in the archives of our country, to which its vast extent and importance have so long and justly entitled it. When we consider the length of time which has elapsed since the first navigators explored the Eastern seas, our present limited knowledge of them, it will be allowed, has been dilatory in its progress. It is well known, that the Portuguese, under Vasco de Gama, first led the way into that part of the world, by the Cape of Good Hope, as far back as 1498; that Magellan, the first of circumnavigators, pursuing his discoveries westward through his famous Straits, established the right of the Spanish crown to nearly the whole of the Eastern limits of the Pacific ocean, and also to the Phillippine Islands, which were afterwards named after Philip the Second of Spain, in 1521; that the Dutch were firmly seated in Java and Sumatra, in 1595; and that we have succeeded in possessing ourselves, by force of arms, of vast extent of country on the continent of Asia, as well as of parts of southern Asia, to which our more tardy discoveries entitled us. But our progress in the Hydrography of these countries, with some exceptions on the part of the Spaniards, bears no proportion to that of coasts less distant. The political affairs of Europe, and the remoteness at which discovery was to commence, were no trifling impediments to our knowledge of its geography; and when men seriously turned their attention, amidst the conflicting interests by which they were surrounded, to foreign discovery; science in general, was in too feeble a condition to enable them to leave us correct results of their researches. Had this not been the case, and had the exertions of successive navigators in the Eastern ocean, from the early time of Vasco de Gama, been supported by the perfection it has since arrived at, we should now be rich in the Hydrography of a quarter of the world, which in this particular, more than either of the others, requires its aid.

A vagueness in Hydrographical information prevails throughout all old nautical works, and the voyages of our countrymen, Dampier and Anson, afford us instances of it. In works of this nature, the productions of voyages undertaken expressly for the purpose of discovery, it is to be regretted that this important subject was not better attended to. It is wrong, however, to impute to our ancestors in navigation, blame for a neglect which they had not the power to remedy. The establishments for scientific instruction were but few in their days; and when we read of the means they possessed of surmounting the many obstacles which occurred during long voyages in their ill-formed and cramped-up

ships, we are more inclined to follow them with an anxious interest and admiration of their intrepidity.

Navigation had no sooner opened a high-road for the conveyance of the golden treasures of the East to European shores, which had hitherto found their way there through the Red Sea by Alexandria, than companies of merchants from the various states, whose flag enlivened the ocean, became established in its territories. Notwithstanding the early period at which this took place, the first collection of charts ever published expressly for Eastern navigation, was in London, in 1675, when it made its appearance in Seller's English Pilot. This book was comprised in several volumes, each set apart for the navigation of different seas. It was a collection of all the charts then published; and was much extended afterwards by Thornton, from the various Portuguese and Dutch charts, of which latter, there were many collected and published by their celebrated countryman, Van Keulen. Seller's collection, with those of the various editions of the Old English Waggoner,* and one published more recently by Capt. Henry Cornwall, were those in use by navigators in Eastern seas, until the Neptune Oriental, by D'Apres, made its appearance. The reputation of this work was high in the nautical world, and it remains a lasting testimony of the talents and exertions of D'Apres. Capt. Carl Gustaf Ekeberg, an eminent Swedish officer, who has contributed his share towards Eastern Hydrography, in a paper on the navigation of the Straits of Banka, which appeared in the Philosophical Transactions of Stockholm, in 1776, speaks highly of this work; and accounts for the reason of our knowledge of these parts being so slow in its progress. He says, "One would think, that the way to the East Indies, which most European nations so long have been, ought to be well known; new discoveries are still frequently made which engage the attention of navigators. Old imperfect Portuguese and Dutch manuscripts,† and sea-charts, with English and Dutch pilot-books, were for a long time the guides of navigators. He who had once gone his way, or had a log-book, steered exactly the course therein prescribed, without troubling himself with new trials; until Capt. D'Apres de Manneville, about the year 1750, made this way better known by his Routier General, or Neptune Oriental." Thus like travellers in an ill-known country, following with scrupulous exactness the beaten path, navigators were glad to follow each other's tracks; and when their object in this part of the world is considered, it was scarcely to be expected that much would be done in the way of discovery, new to them as it then was. Such was the scattered condition of the Hydrography of the Eastern world, when the subject of these memoirs was destined to contribute his assistance towards it; and in this we shall find he has not been remiss.

To follow the progress of a man of genius and talent, united with a vast deal of perseverance, through the various services, and discoveries with which he has enriched a science, is at once a pleasing and gratifying occupation; and when we consider these were effected at the expense of health, our feelings amount to respectful admiration. The Hydrography of Asia, with its multitude of islands, whose shores abound in every possible variety of danger to the mariner, and comprehend a far greater extent than any other quarter of the globe, was warmly taken up by Mr. Dalrymple. Untutored in the art of surveying, a knowledge of which was so valuable, and so much required in this part of the world,

* This was the name of an atlas, containing a collection of charts for various parts of the world, with descriptions of coast attached to them. It owes its extraordinary title to the first work of this nature, published at Leyden, in Holland, in 1583, by Lucas Jansz Waghenaer. Finding its way into England, the name of the original publisher was preserved, to give authenticity to the various copies made of it; and in the successive editions it went into, the superfluous christian names were soon disposed of. The name of the worthy author then became corrupted into Waggoner, and the title of the Old English Waggoner was handed down to posterity. It is amusing to see that this name is not yet quite forgotten in the navy.

† Many of the old Dutch charts were drawn on parchment.

he acquired his proficiency in it, in the field of his labours. Like most of our countrymen who are destined for a naval life, or to seek their fortunes abroad, Mr. Dalrymple was at his post at Madras at a very early period of his life, in 1752. Here the interest of the service he was embarked in was uppermost in his mind, and the increase of the Company's trade soon occupied his attention. Being dispatched to China with that object at his own proposal, on board the *Winchelsea*, commanded by the Hon. T. Howe, from whom he first imbibed the rudiments of nautical surveying, and other matters connected with it; a reflection on the importance of being acquainted with the Hydrography of these parts to the service in which he was embarked, and how little it was known, was a sufficient inducement, with the taste he possessed for this science, to ensure his most assiduous application to it. The *Cuddalore*, a schooner of a small description, being placed at his disposal for these purposes, at his own request, he joined her from the *Winchelsea*, in 1759, in the Straits of Malacca.

During three years which Mr. Dalrymple passed in this vessel, some parts of the Philippine Islands, the coast of China, the Island of Palawan, the *Natunas* and *Anambas* Islands in the China Sea, the *Soo Loo* Archipelago, and the north part of Borneo, were surveyed by him. This service he performed in conjunction with others in which the more immediate interests of the Company were not lost sight of. In this voyage he secured some considerable extension of territory to the East India Company, which was shortly after taken possession of. The *Natunas* Islands have since been surveyed by officers employed in the East India Company's service; but of the other parts, excepting the Philippine island, the charts left us by Mr. Dalrymple are still in use. They are attended with memoirs, which, as far as they go, are explanatory and useful. An explanation with a chart, giving some account of the method adopted in its construction, cannot be too much recommended. This at once conveys to the navigator an idea of the extent of faith to which it is entitled, and suggests to him, if necessary, the parts in it which require completing. In the *Cuddalore*, Mr. Dalrymple had no boat; a circumstance which must have materially crippled his operations; and, aware of the imperfect state of his surveys, arising from the nature of the coasts, although what he has given is intrinsically correct, he warns the navigator not to take it for granted that blank spaces are free from danger, nor that more does not exist where he has inserted any. This is a caution which, in the rocky, coral shores of the East, is particularly well introduced.

A detail of the various places which were surveyed by Mr. Dalrymple on the coasts above mentioned, as well as on Sumatra and Java, during his first voyage in the *Cuddalore*, would be tedious; and it may be sufficient to state that, in addition to the duties of his station in the Company's service, he was ever most actively employed in promoting the science of Hydrography. The charts we have noticed, although they evidently bear the stamp of the age in which they were drawn, and are quite deficient in topography, are, as far as they go, of much value to the navigator. It seems to have been Mr. Dalrymple's aim thus far, in accordance with his favourite motto, that "only simple good is solid great," to observe simplicity, and to avoid all useless matter. During this voyage he gained some experience in the manner of making passages amongst the islands, and laid the foundation of a Memoir on that subject which he afterwards published.

With the true spirit of the public good at heart, and by which the interest of the Company was materially served, he now set about collecting, from every one, of any nation whatever, all manner of hydrographical information. By this means he soon became known; and by extracting from former books, and receiving donations of this nature from persons he met with in this quarter of the world, he soon amassed a large collection of valuable materials, which were nowhere else to be found united. This system placed him under many great obligations, and he is by no means remiss in his acknowledgments to the numerous sources from whence he obtained his collection. Among others of the same nature, he relates a pleasing anecdote of the attention he experienced in leaving

these contributions, if we may so term it, when speaking of the island of Ascension. It was taken from a Swedish book of charts, drawn in a very masterly style by Capt. Ekeberg, before mentioned. "This book," he says, "I received as a present from Capt. Levinus Olbers; and although it is one of the most elegant and curious collections I have seen, I am less indebted to him for it, than obliged by the very handsome manner in which it was bestowed." In 1764, being at Canton, although a perfect stranger to Capt. Olbers, and only known as a person desirous of receiving information, he took the trouble to give me notice of his being in possession of such a book, given to him by a friend, and made me an offer of permission to take a copy of such parts of it as I thought proper. Not having time before his departure to copy all I wished, he was so good as to lend me the book on board the Latham during our passage, in 1765, from the Straits of Sunda to St. Helena, in company with the Stockholm Slot, which ship Capt. Olbers then commanded. Before his departure from St. Helena, I returned the book with my acknowledgments for the favour he had done me in giving me the use of it. He said the book itself was at my service; on which I thanked him for the compliment, and told him I had copied from it what I wanted; and if I had not, as I knew it was the gift of a friend, I could by no means accept it. To this he politely replied that the gift of one friend could not be better bestowed than on another. This I considered merely as a compliment; but when he embarked, he sent it for me on board the Latham, and desired I should not be informed of his having done so till his ship had sailed." This was indeed an act of kindness which rivals that of our nearer neighbours, and shows, when a person evinces a desire of benefiting the world in so useful an occupation, the assistance which can be given him by foreigners. The collections which Mr. Dalrymple made, together with his own few surveys, and the materials he afterwards selected from the India House, form the whole of his extensive publication; and in these he was so assiduous and scrupulously careful of preserving every thing he could get, that we have seen repetitions of engraved plans of the same harbours, by different persons, and at different periods, amounting in some instances to ten and twelve, in number. We cannot bestow our approbation here; as Mr. Dalrymple, from the experience which he must have gained, ought to have been a competent judge of those which had no pretensions to correctness, and should have refused putting the idle and careless production of any one into the hands of the engraver, although he might have done right at that period to preserve it in his portfolio. From this system Mr. Dalrymple fell into a method of crowding his paper, and confining himself to particular scales, which rendered some of his charts almost useless, and very different to his earlier productions. His chart of the coast of Brazil was an instance of this.

After a second voyage to China from Madras, Mr. Dalrymple arrived in England in 1763, and commenced publishing the collection he had made with the assistance of some friends; and he completed it in six numbers, containing seventy-eight plans from unpublished MSS., besides a collection of eighty-three plates of views. For an account of these and their various contributors, we must refer our readers to the work itself. The last number of the work appeared in 1775, immediately before his return to India in April of that year. In speaking of it, he says, "It was even some addition to the general mass of geographic knowledge, and afforded me much satisfaction to consider that my pains and labour had not been thrown away, but that a record remained of having done something in 1774, and consequently that I have not lost that year. I hope every succeeding year of my life will be distinguished by some trait for the benefit of mankind, that I may retrospect with pleasure." We have in these few words a fair picture of his thorough devotion to Hydrography, if it was not fully afforded us by the works we have alluded to.

We are obliged to defer an account of the remainder of Mr. Dalrymple's work till our next Number.

NARRATIVE OF THE PENINSULAR WAR.*

CLIO, *gesta canens*, if not the coyest, is assuredly the most distracting of the Nine. None but those who have attempted HISTORY can form the least idea of the difficulty and invidiousness of the task. He, however, who undertakes the story of ages long past, imposes on himself, though an arduous, a comparatively determinate and independent office. Patience and studious research, if directed by the master-spring capacity, will, in due season conduct him to the goal. The extravagance of ignorance and superstition, the acrimony of party, and the exaggerations of vain-glory, national and individual, become revealed rather than shrouded by the march of time, and descend to posterity filtered and sifted in the hands of Inquiry and Experience. Events so removed from our age, and smoothed from asperity by the attrition of centuries, lose, at least, the power of exciting personal feelings and present animosities: thus, the task of him who chronicles "deeds of the days of yore," though laborious is leisurely, and though open to public animadversion, is secure from private collision.

When, on the other hand, the subject-events to be treated are of recent occurrence and living report, and the actors in them are contemporary with the historian, the pains and perplexity of the latter are as besetting as the plagues of Saint Anthony.

It was, we think, Sir Walter Raleigh, who, when a prisoner in the Tower, having witnessed a murder committed beneath his window, and hearing the details of the fact diversely described by two other eye-witnesses, differing from each other, and both from his own view of the matter, is said to have drawn a moral from the occurrence which induced him to commit to the flames his sketch of the History of the World.

So far we have merely referred to the difficulty and delicacy of the historian's task; but we are far from overlooking the obvious and paramount duty of accuracy and fidelity attached to his important and responsible office. The latter is of his own election, and its penalties must have been previously weighed. The intricacy of detail, selection and combination of materials, diversity of contemporary opinions, and abstraction from the common concerns and amusements of life, are amongst the alloys of his adopted vocation;—but with harness on his back, he must "file his mind" to the encounter, resolved that no difficulty shall deter, nor disgust divert him from his lofty career of public duty.

In the "Narrative" of the Marquis of Londonderry some inaccuracies have found admission, inevitable, it would seem, in works of a similar description; and these errors have led to an explanatory correspondence from and to the individuals chiefly interested in their correction. The noble author, in the spirit of chivalrous frankness which forms a prevailing attribute of his character, instead of garbling and patching his faulty details by their means, has, in his Third Edition, presented us the original communications, leaving his readers to draw

* Marquis of Londonderry's Narrative of the Peninsular War. Third Edition. With an Appendix. 2 vols. 8vo.

the fairest conclusions, both as to the writers and the facts which these documents are calculated to supply. Even a misprision of Gaelic is avowed and atoned for in the courteous correspondence of the Marquis with the respected widow of a battle-fallen comrade; and the storied patronymic of Cranford now stands corrected but not rebuked.

But whom have we first on the list of recusants?—Our old friend Sir William Inglis, raising his veteran voice (pen we mean) in vindication of the *DIE-HARDS*. *They* lose their colours! the “fighting villains!” we know them too well for that. A stalworth arm and stout heart were his who could wrest the precious old riddled rag from the clutch of a Die-hard! There they lay on the bloody heather of Albuhera, mowed down in ranks, each man, “*adverso vulnere*,” with his wound in front;* while the survivors, cheering the louder and firing the quicker, closed in upon their banners, and bore them off, when the field was won, *minus* only the shot-holes!

The following is proudly and pithily said, worthy a chief of Die-hards:—

“The 57th regiment brought into the field, on the 16th of May, 1811, at the battle of Albuhera, 579 rank and file, of which number 415 were killed and wounded; the remaining 164 were marched off the field by Lieut.-adjt. Mann, who was only the fourteenth officer in rank at the commencement of the action. The colours are in my possession, and not one man was missing.”

(Signed) WILL. INGLIS, Lieut.-general.

A long, though far from uninteresting or unimportant, correspondence follows between Lord Howden (Sir John Craddock) and Lord Londonderry, in which a new light is thrown on the motives and arrangements of the former officer, when in command of the army left to occupy and defend Portugal, in 1808-9, on the march of Sir John Moore into Spain, and of the circumstances attending his supercession in that arduous command by Sir Arthur Wellesley. The following extract from the third letter of Lord Howden, is explicit in a military view, and honourable in every other.

“It was my unhappy lot to be debarred from any participation in all the glories of Portugal and Spain that followed my supercession; but I may be allowed to maintain that all that was possible, under my critical circumstances, was done before the arrival of the reinforcements from England, and that no one false step took place; for, if any one error had been committed, the transcendent triumphs that succeeded, and the brightest annals in English History, might and would have been lost to the world; to this alone I lay claim.

“The warmest and repeated thanks of his Majesty and the British Government, through Lord Castlereagh, to the very close of my command, were the gratifying but sole reward.”

Lieut.-Gen. Sir Henry Fane satisfactorily explains the error into which Lord L. had fallen, when, in describing the operations of the above officer with his detached brigade of cavalry at Almeirim, opposite Santarem, on the left bank of the Tagus, Nov. 1810, his Lordship states that “no attempt was made with the Congreve rockets (on Santarem), when they *might* have been brought into play.” Sir Henry, on receiv-

* “It was observed that our dead, particularly the 57th regiment, were lying, as they had fought, in ranks, and every wound was in the front.”

Lord Beresford's Dispatch.

ing the sanction of Lord Wellington, *did* "bring into play the Congreve rockets," which entirely failed on this first trial of their effects.

Sir Robert Wilson, with his usual intelligence as a soldier, accounts for his movement across the Mondego from his post and line of communication at Espinhel, in Dec. 1810, by explaining that he was compelled for the moment to retire, to avoid being crushed between the advance of Drouet's reinforcement, and the rear of Massena which extended to meet it: as soon, however, as the enemy presented only his flank, he recrossed the river, attacked his rear-guard at Corvo, and resumed his communication with head-quarters.

In a letter from Mrs. Matthews to Lord L. will be found a meet record of the heroic conduct of her nephew, Ensign Thomas, of the Buffs, a youth of sixteen, who besides other acts of conspicuous gallantry on that memorable day, fell, in the devoted and unflinching spirit of a British soldier, to save a colour of his regiment.

One other letter remains to be noticed—that from Sir Nicholas Trant, on the subject of his movements in the Serra di Caramula, at the period of the battle of Busacco. Of this document the gallant General has himself put into our hands a corrected copy, which we are compelled by the pressure of other matter, claiming immediate insertion, to defer till our next number.

DIRGE OF THE SLAIN IN BATTLE.

Mourn for the Brave!—
O'er each cold breast
Lies wave and turf.
Calm be their rest,
Hallow'd their grave,
'Neath sod and surf!

Mourn *not* the Brave!
They never *die*,
But fade from earth:
Whilst Memory
In light doth grave
Their deeds and worth.

Mourn for the Brave!
Hark!—dull winds sigh
Their requiem!
Fast weeps the sky,
And tempests rave
Wildly o'er them!

Mourn *not* the Brave!
They nobly rest
Who've nobly wrought!
And—laurell'd,—blest,—
How may Earth crave
Whom *Heav'n* hath sought?

† † †

GENERAL JACKSON.

THIS personage occupies at this moment, or will in a very few days occupy, the highest political station in the New World. The chief magistrate of ten millions of people, so intimately connected with Englishmen by blood, by language, and above all, by similarity of manners and institutions, is of necessity an object of interest, without even taking into account the effect that may result from his temper and character on the happiness and prosperity, not only of America, but of all her allies, and all her rivals. Gen. Jackson has, moreover, been known to us for good and for evil during the last seventeen years, long before he had any pretension to, or any chance of attaining the presidency over his countrymen. His personal history, however, is a matter which few have attended to, and which few know. We think, therefore, we shall do a service to our readers in laying before them a few of the more prominent facts regarding it. We have derived them chiefly from a little work published a week or two ago at Paris, of which we believe our own is the only copy that has reached London. The writer is D. B. Warden, Esq. formerly consul of the United States at Paris, and a corresponding member of the Royal Institute, a gentleman well known in America, and intimately conversant with his subject. We ought to observe, that Mr. Warden is a decided partizan of the General, and, therefore, his opinions are to be taken with some allowance. With these, however, we have no wish to interfere; it is the facts he details that we purpose to use, and so far as they go, we believe Mr. W. may be safely relied on.

Gen. Andrew Jackson is by descent an Irishman. His father and mother left that country for South Carolina, no farther back than the year 1765. Andrew was born on the 15th March, 1765, on a farm that had been purchased by his father in the district of Waxsaw, about five-and-forty miles from Camden. He had the misfortune to lose his father a short time after his birth. His mother, who from circumstances connected with her history, seems to have been a woman of great sensibility, destined her youngest son for the church; and he had been placed for some time at a school in the neighbourhood of their residence, when the English, under Carleton, burst into the province of South Carolina. Young Jackson, though barely fifteen years of age, was smit with the general mania of his countrymen, and forsaking his books, he shouldered a musket, and set out accompanied by his two brothers older than himself, to repel the invaders. The campaign, though a glorious one for his country, was a fatal one to young Jackson, for he lost his two brothers, both of whom were slain, the one at the battle of Stony, and the other a short time before at Camden Town; and his mother, unable to bear up under such an accumulation of grief, died of a broken heart, soon after the melancholy news of the loss of her children became known to her. Young Jackson seems to have lost with his mother his relish for ecclesiastical studies; for instead of returning to them at the close of the war, he went to Salisbury, and there studied law for a couple of years; and being sufficiently master of a profession, which at that period of American history was far from being an abstruse

one, he was called to the bar in the year 1786. He practised as a barrister at Salisbury for a couple of years; he afterwards removed along with his friend Judge M'Nair to Nashville in Tennessee, where, and in the neighbourhood of which, he has ever since resided. His talents and assiduity so recommended him to the notice of the people of Nashville, that he was in a short time elected Attorney-general for the district, an office which he filled for many years. In America, even now, there is not that nice distinction of civil and military, that is found in older and more stationary communities. Judges there still fight duels, and private citizens are not unfrequently summoned from their peaceful labours to guide the armies of the Republic. At that early period this confusion of classes was more common; and therefore it will not appear surprising that Jackson, instead of conducting a suit, should be called on by his fellow citizens to conduct a band of soldiers against the enemies of the province. The Indians were then the enemies that Tennessee had most to fear; and on one occasion, in a hostile incursion, they penetrated to the very centre of the province. Jackson, who had a bold heart as well as a ready tongue, was called on, and putting himself at the head of the local militia, he not only routed the barbarians, and drove them back to their wilds, but inflicted so signal a punishment on them, as left them without power or inclination to disturb the state for many years afterwards.

In 1796, Tennessee, having then a population of the requisite number, was admitted as one of the States of the Union. Jackson was one of the persons to whom the draught of the constitution of the New State was entrusted, and he was the first man who represented it in Congress. He was made a Senator in 1797, which honour however he resigned in 1799, on being appointed judge of the supreme court of his adopted country, and commander-in-chief of its militia forces. The first of these appointments he is said to have accepted with some reluctance; it is certain he soon quitted it, and retiring to his farm on the banks of lake Cumberland, about ten miles from Nashville, he passed the next ten or twelve years of his life in the quiet of rural retirement.

When the war between Great Britain and the United States was proclaimed, a war in which, when looking back on it, the impartial observer, while he admits that in the early part of the quarrel England was not undeserving of blame, must acknowledge, that long before it terminated in an open rupture, the United States had contrived by their shuffling conduct, very effectually to transfer all the odium of the contest to themselves; Jackson was called from his retreat like another Cincinnatus, to head, in a more important cause, those bands which he had led on to victory many years before. He was ordered by Congress to take the command of two thousand five hundred volunteers, part of the army of fifty thousand men ordered to be levied for the defence of the States, and to descend the Mississippi in order to defend the low country towards the south. His conduct to the troops under his command on this occasion was extremely humane. The Congress, with a fine disregard of the rights of the poor men, had ordered them to be disbanded on the 1st Jan., while at a distance of many miles from home, and while unprovided with the means of reaching it. The object of this piece of injustice, was to induce the volunteers to enlist in

the line; it was defeated by Jackson, who provided his soldiers with every thing they required, and did not discharge them until he had conveyed them safely back to Nashville.

The Creek Indians, stimulated, as was pretended, by two individuals who suffered severely for crimes very imperfectly proved, had begun meanwhile to molest the frontiers, and in one of their savage incursions had captured the fortress of Mimms, and slaughtered every one, men, women, and children, to the number of three hundred, that they found in it. These marauders had received, it was said, arms and ammunition from the Spanish port of Pensacola, which had also encouraged a disembarkation of the English. On the 8th Oct., Jackson, for whose use the Congress had voted 300,000 dollars, began the campaign with an army amounting to two thousand men, and a number of the volunteers which he had led south in the winter of the previous year. He encountered the greatest possible difficulties, partly from the inefficiency of his commissariat department, which led to a mutiny among his men; and partly from the indecision of the civil authorities. He overcame them all, however; marched to Mobile, notwithstanding the scruples of the civilians, and driving out the English and Indians from it, restored Pensacola to the Spanish authorities.

We have no wish to enter on the *verata questio* of the judgment passed on Messrs. Arbutnot and Ambrister, nor the very doubtful justice of its execution. We believe that the general opinion now is, that the act of Jackson so much blamed at the time, was not inconsistent with military law, and this is the utmost that his warmest apologists can fairly allege for him. The General has displayed, not in this case alone where an enemy was concerned, but even where the civil institutions of his own country stood in his way, that he was not a man to be scared from his purpose by trifles. He had scarce taken up a position for the defence of New Orleans, when he required the suspension of the *Habeas Corpus* act from the magistracy, and on one of them hesitating to comply with the requisition, he without ceremony banished him from the province, and passed the Suspension Act by means of the remainder.

Jackson established his head-quarters at New Orleans, on the 1st. Dec. 1814. His merit in the defence of that town was the greater, as not only did he make the wisest and most efficient disposition of the troops under his command, but he had almost to create the means that he so successfully employed. Of the causes of the failure of the English attack, and of the slaughter by which it was accompanied, we shall not at present speak. Had Gen. Pakenham driven Jackson from the stockade planted for the protection of the militia and Kentucky rifle-men,—strong behind even the slightest defences, though inefficient in the open field,—it was generally said the latter would have fired the town. A saying is attributed to him on this occasion which is older than the foundation of the American Republic. The civil authorities requested to know, whether in the event of his losing the day, he would destroy New Orleans. "If I thought my hair knew what was passing in my head, I would wear a wig" is reported to have been Jackson's answer. He did not lose the day, and therefore the question remained unsolved. On the 23d, the General proceeded to the principal church of New Orleans, to return thanks to Heaven for his great

and unexpected victory, where he was saluted by the preacher, Mr. Dubourg, as the "Saviour of his country." The news of the treaty of Ghent, which was signed previous to the engagement that cost the English so many valuable lives, arrived soon after; martial law ceased, and the army of New Orleans was disbanded. The magistrate whom Jackson had banished resumed his functions, and summoning the ex-general before him, fined him 1000 dollars for contempt of court, and the fine was without hesitation paid. It was instantly subscribed by a thousand of his admiring countrymen. Jackson soon after returned to Nashville, whence he had been absent about eighteen months, and where he was welcomed with the greatest enthusiasm by all classes and denominations of the community. Since that time, nothing has happened to call into action the military qualifications of the "Hero of New Orleans," as the Americans term him, and he has passed, we believe, the greater part of it in the ordinary pursuits of a plain country gentleman. In 1825, he was proposed as a candidate for the Presidentship, by the Southern States; between which and the older states of the North, there had long existed a jealousy which may at some future period lead to important results. Of 262 votes given on that occasion, Jackson had 99, and Adams, the present President, only 84. As neither had an absolute majority, 132, the selection devolved in consequence on the senate, which determined in favour of Adams. On the present occasion, Gen. Jackson has, we believe, 180 votes; while Mr. Adams has no more than his original number of 84, and the return of the former is therefore matter of absolute certainty.

General Jackson is a tall thin man, of a dried aspect, and hence his soubriquet of Hicory. He is still extremely active and vigorous for his age, sixty-two, and, with much decision of character, is described as a person of pleasant and affable address, and of easy access to the poorest and humblest of his countrymen. Fears have been entertained in this country, lest his reign, as we may well call it, should be a turbulent one; but we rather think they will prove unfounded. We have a bright example at home, that it is not those who are most conversant with war and its difficulties, that are most disposed to enter upon it unnecessarily.*

* The following anecdote is told of Jackson when he was a judge: it has the merit of being characteristic at least. One day a person was placed at the bar for some pretty considerable small number of murders—a very common species of delinquency in Kentucky; who, on being sentenced, contrived by a vigorous use of his arms and legs to get out of court and make off. The Sheriff instantly invoked the aid of the surrounding citizens to retake the criminal, and several bounded forth for that purpose. Judges in America are not encumbered with wigs and gowns; and Jackson, who had started with the rest, soon headed the chase. The fellow, finding himself hard pressed by "Hicory," turned short round and offered fight; when the Judge, having first summoned him to surrender, and he having refused, Jackson coolly drew one of his pistols from his pocket and shot him through the head. He then returned to court, resumed his seat, and heard with all imaginable gravity the report of the Sheriff of the attempted evasion of the criminal; how he was pursued; and, refusing to submit to lawful authority, was shot through the head by a certain citizen, Andrew Jackson, whose aid the Sheriff had legally called for.

NOTES OF A NAVAL LOUNGER.

"I will make a prief of it in my Note-book."—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Feb. 8th, 1829.—Returned to town from Brighton; sick of Steyne, chain-pier, and cockneys of the coast. *Three, P. M.*—Bore up for Club; found it filled. Conduct of Peel, *Walpole* and *Wellington*, discussed; think "*Billy*" was right; born to obey; *warned* first, and followed up his threat. *Mem.*—Lesson to Allies to show *words* are not always to be considered as *wind*. Think "man-traps and spring-guns," too often only *placed* upon placards. *Mem.*—Note in "naval maxims," captain of a British man-of-war better break his neck than his word. World in 'admiration' of *Wellington*; wonder what he'll do next? Glad to find new form of affidavit makes sailors *swear* "now not in HOLY ORDERS." Like to see G—r and O—r oathing it at Bow-street. *Mem.*—Recommend subject to Cruikshanks. Satisfied if minister sets his face against saints, *sinner*s come again into fashion.

Monday, 9th.—Horribly in the blues; climate as fickle as the people; wind as unsteady as statesmen. At 2—stood into Arcade; put into Truefit's menagerie; thronged with customers. N. B.—Observed more hairy faces than heads of hair. Four,—returned home; detected mother reading a romance, entitled "*First Affections*." N. B.—Old woman in her sixty-third year.

Tuesday, 10th, P. M.—At two, bore up for the Admiralty; put down name for his Lordship's levee; observed a new face upon the clock; ditto on "things in general;" perceived hall newly painted—thought it time; * heard a wag pun to porter, "coat would look shy, if worn as long as coat on the walls." Not sure, but think Joker was Sir Joey.

Wednesday, 11th.—Tumbled and tossed about in bed all night; couldn't bring brains into play; found I'd nothing to say to his Lordship; thought to put a bold face on it. At noon, jolted down to the Admiralty in a "cab;" advised driver to call his vehicle, "*Cab for Invalids*," and to placard without, "*When taken to be well shaken*." At 12h. 30m. entered hall; Blues swarming like bees; big with business; believe "*return*" and "*retirement*" to be synonymous terms. *Mem.*—Both popular in their way. Query—"Clarence Medal" pass current as "a free admission" to his Lordship's levee? sorry once had not brass enough to put down name for a copper cast; since consoled; saved my sovereign; find all the "copper-bolts" have *bolled*. At 1h. 15m., ushered in to his Lordship; made my salem; said little—remembered less. *Mem.*—Suspect I'm shelved, from peers' politeness. Wonder First Lord don't alter last change of uniform; ditto, very unpopular. Officers "*hermaphrodite rigged*;" Benbows above and dandies below. 3h. 15m., beat back to Bond-street; pored over "*United Service Journal*;" thought first Number fair for a first launch; overhauled second; glad to see *Burlington* better manned; perceive A.B.'s are entering fast.

Thursday, 12th.—Mud without and misery within; waded through a long-winded article in *Edinburgh Review*, on North-west Passage; laughed outright at reviewers' new-fangled project for reaching the

* First time for the year.

Pole; convinced that nothing but a winter's trip to the Arctic will cure the *stay-at-home men* of their hyperborean mania. "*Edinburgh*" and "*Quarterly*" Reviews rivalling each other in absurdity. *Mem.*—Mark their follies; make a few notes* for nautical friends.

Friday, 13th.—Dull and dreary—day suited to avocation; reading *Quarterly's* Review of Franklin's last; reviewer boasting and blundering as usual. *Mem.*—Pity science should be brought into contempt by the froth and follies of the *pseudo-scientific*.

Saturday, 14th, P. M. 7h. 30m.—Went to the Opera; took up a berth in the pit. N. B.—Not *horse* enough to take to a stall. Heard Pisaroni; voice evidently veiled; recommend her a Yankee "*fog-matic*"; heard odd remarks about her build; believe in England a good singer must be like a good sailor, "clean in the run, and neat in the upper works." *Mem.*—Vestris to wit.

* In the article on Captain Franklin's Second Journey to the Shores of the Polar Sea in the *Quarterly Review* for October, it will be observed, at page 255, that the reviewer is of opinion that "these Northern expeditions have been the means of clearing away much, if not the whole of that doubt, which hung over the *practicability* of a navigable passage between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans round the northern coast of America." It is now, "continues the reviewer, "twelve years since we assigned reasons for concluding that a communication did exist between the waters of the Pacific and Atlantic. This question (of a water communication) is *now completely set at rest*, and the *practicability* of a *navigable passage*, in our opinion, *now admits of little doubt*." What a pity it is that the reviewer should have forgotten to adduce, in *proof* of this opinion, the repeated *successful* attempts made by all navigators, down to Capt. Parry! The reviewer continues:—"We consider the door completely thrown open; and that the thresholds at the two extremities of the passage have been *crossed*." Capt. Franklin also says,—"The opinion I ventured to express in my former work, as to the *practicability* of the passage, has been considerably strengthened." Strengthened! by what? Not by his own local experience and observation, but *only* "by the information obtained during the present expedition!"

As to the western threshold having been "*crossed*," the reviewer says, at page 347, "Capt. Beechy, who proceeded one hundred and twenty miles beyond Icy Cape, arrived, on the 24th of August, at a *low sandy spit* extending so far to the northward as to make it impossible to proceed round it."

Is this one of the circumstances obtained "by information," which "considerably strengthened Capt. Franklin's opinion of the *practicability* of the passage, especially in that particular locality? How far this low sandy spit may extend to the northward, so as to obstruct the progress of a ship, either *towards* the East, or *from* that quarter, we have yet to learn. We have also yet to be informed, what could be the reason that the master of the Blossom, when detached in the barge of that ship, found, as it is said, a current setting *more to the northward* than the *eastward*, in which latter direction this said *practicable* passage is conjectured to exist? The opinion of the reviewer, that the question of *even a water communication* between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans round that coast, is *completely set at rest*," is gratuitous, and requires proof. And with regard to the *practicability* of the passage, what says Capt. Franklin? "It is sincerely to be hoped," says this intrepid officer, "that Great Britain will not relax her efforts until the question of a North-west Passage has been satisfactorily set at rest." By this we may infer a passage practicable for ships, or else the gallant Captain would hardly have added:—"or at least until those portions of the northern shores of America, which are yet *unknown*, be laid down in our maps."

If, in a mere *geographical* point of view the question be already "completely set at rest," why should the reviewer have deemed it necessary to suggest the question of *doubt*, at page 347, "whether the Government mean to prosecute *geographical discoveries* in the northern regions," which he must of course believe to have been *made already*, if the question of a water communication between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, round the northern coast of America *be*, in fact, now completely set at rest? For whatever yet remains to be discovered, in *proof* of the *practicability* of the passage, must be accomplished by the navigator and hydrographer.

TALES OF MILITARY LIFE.*

THE march of writing advances with rapid strides amongst the *SERVICE-MEN*. From ordinary time and five knots, we now spank along at double-quick and eleven by the log. For ourselves, as frankness is a military virtue, and peculiarly *ours*, we half repent our exhortations in aid of this literary *impetus*, which may (though Heaven avert so heavy a calamity!) overwhelm even *us* by its speed, as our cavalry nearly did the Grand-duke Constantine, when, at the review of the Allied Army of Occupation in 1818, he put himself in their front to try their *rate of going*.

Our pens and spectacles already show symptoms of mutiny, insinuating bad generalship on our part, in drawing down such columns of type and running explosions of red-and-blue authorship upon our overmarched fingers and lack-lustre eyes. Daylight, or, as it may be, foglight fades, and the midnight oil wanes and waxes odorous in our nostrils, while we are still busy culling sweets or eschewing bitters in the pages of our press-militant comrades; the while, as we generously hope, those unconscious personages are themselves quietly enjoying "*otium cum dignitate*" in the arms of sleep. Meantime "*Vandeleur and Gentleman Gray*" pluck us by the ear.

The work comprising these Tales is a military production, and a spirited one, evidently the effusion of an Emerald-islander. For reasons aforesaid we cannot now enter into a critical analysis of these volumes, farther than to remark that they open with some too intimate and somewhat prejudiced details of the Irish rebellion, which we disapprove. The subject, like the Catholic Question, were much better "buried in oblivion," and all such embittered stimulants withdrawn from rather than paraded before the public palate.

After the fashion of "*Cyril Thornton*," the heroes of these pages are votaries of Mars and Venus. We have the lights and shadows of love to relieve the sterner incidents, of war; not mimic war, but the real tramping, and watching, starving, cutting, and maiming, of which our old soldiers had some experience in the retreat to Corunna and Campaign of Belgium. Through these memorable scenes the reader is conducted in "*Vandeleur and Gentleman Gray*" by an eye-witness, and spite of certain errors and partialities to which we may hereafter advert, not incompetent guide. We can only afford to extract from the latter the

BATTLE OF QUATRE BRAS.

"Gray, as one of the party of dragoons who attended the Duke of Wellington, proceeded onward at a sharp pace through the marching columns, which his grace examined, with a close but quick glance, as he passed on, and after a march of seven leagues, came up with the Belgian troops under the Prince of Orange, who had been attacked and pushed back by the French. It was about seven o'clock; none of the British troops had yet arrived within some hours' march of the Duke. The party of dragoons were ordered to remain in readiness for duty in a corn field near the road, on a rising ground, which commanded a full view of the country in front, while the Duke and his staff proceeded to the left.

"The four biscuits which had been served out to each man at Brussels the night before, with some cold beef, and the contents of their canteen, served to regale the dragoons after their long and rapid march, while the stout steeds that had borne them found a delightful repast in the high rye that waved under their noses. Here they beheld passing on the road beside them many wounded Belgians, and could see before them, at the distance of a quarter of a mile, the French bayonets glistening over the high fields of corn, and hear distinctly the occasional discharges of musketry from *tirailleurs*. Gray's heart leaped with joy, and he thought no more of Brussels.

"'What's this place called?' inquired one of the dragoons, generally of his comrades.

"'Called!—Oh, some jaw-breaking Dutch name of a yard long, I suppose,' replied another. 'Ax Gentleman Gray—he'll tell you.'

"'Well, Mr. Gray, do you know the name of this here place?'

"'I believe,' replied Gray, 'we are near a point called *Quatre Bras*, or the four roads.'

* Tales of Military Life. By the Author of the Military Sketch Book. 3 vols. post 8vo. Colburn.

" 'Well,' rejoined the other 'if there were half-a-dozen roads, it wouldn't be too much for these here Flemings—yon road's not wide enough for them, you see. Look, here's a regiment o' them coming back !'

" 'Ah ! poor fellows—we might be in the same situation,' observed Gray ; 'remember that their force is not strong in comparison with the French, by the accounts that have been received ; better to fall back at the first of a fight than at the last.'

" 'I say, Jack,' said another, with his mouth full of biscuit, 'did you ever meet with such a devil of a roadster as the *corpolar* there with the glazed cocked hat ?'

" 'Who do you mean ?' said Jack.

" 'Why the Dook, to be sure—how he *did* give it us on the long road through the forest.'

" 'Ay—he's the lad ; well, here's God bless his jolly old glazed hat any way,' cried the trooper, swallowing a horn of grog ; 'he's the boy what has come from the Peninsula just to gi' 'em a leaf out of his book. He was a dancing last night—riding like a devil all the morning—and I'll warrant he'll be fighting all the afternoon by way of refreshing himself.'

" 'He look'd serious enough this morning though, Master Tom, as he was turning out.'

" 'Serious ! and so did you ; hasn't he enough to make him look serious ? Bony, and all the flower of the French before him. I like to see him look serious ; he's just a thinking a bit, that's all. Look, look, look ! where he is now pelting away up the hill there. My eye ! but he's a rum on.'

" 'Ay, just as he was in the ould ground,' cried an Hibernian. 'Pon my sow! I think I'm in Spain agin. There he is, success to him !—an' the smell o' the powther too so natural.'

" 'The light troops are pushing on towards that wood,' said Gray, fixing his eyes on a particular spot.

" 'Sure enough they are. Ah ! we'll soon have the boys up who will set them off with a flea in their ear.'

" 'Look—on the rising ground there, about half a mile away, how they are moving about—that is a train of artillery—see the guns—there is a regiment of infantry going to the left—do you see their bayonets ? A fine open place here for a battle.'

" 'Not so good as that which we passed—the plain fields we crossed immediately after we left the forest of Soignes,' said Gray : 'however, that little wood on our right, in front, which runs along the road, is a good flank, and the village before us is a strong point.'

" 'Ay, but you see the Belgian troops couldn't keep it ; the French have pushed them out of it.'

" 'We'll soon have it again, I'll warrant ; our men have a fine open ground here, to give the French a lesson in dancing,' cried the corporal of the party, throwing himself down on his back in the corn. 'Here I'll lie and rest myself ; and I don't think I shall be disturbed by the buzzing of the blue flies ! I'll have a snooze, until the Highlanders come up.'

" The party remained undisturbed, as the last speaker had intimated, until about half past one o'clock ; nothing having been done in the way of attack by the French. During the interval, Gray employed himself in watching closely the scene around him, and mentally discussing the chances of the now inevitably approaching fight.

" The hour of struggle was near—the pibroch burst upon the ears of the troopers, and up they started.

" 'Here they come,' cried one—'Here they come,' cried another—the gallant 42d ; look at the petticoat-devils, how they foot it along !'

" All stood on the highest part of the ground, to witness the arrival of the troops, who were now within a quarter of a mile of them on the main road. A hum arose. Belgian officers galloped down the road, and across the fields in all directions ; the Duke was seen riding towards his expected soldiers, and the scene was life at all points. The pibroch's sound grew louder ; and now the bands of the more distant regiments were heard ; and the harmonious bugles of the rifle corps, mingled their sounds with the others. The long red line of Britons is fully before the sight, like a giant stream of blood on the ripe and mellow bosom of the earth. Picton is at its head, and the Duke greets the heroic partner of his glory. The first of the regiments passes close to the troopers, and receives a cheer from them, which found a return in the relaxing muscles of the hardy Scots.

" 'What corps is that ?' inquired one of the group.

" 'The Royal Highlanders, the 42d—don't you see they are turned up with blue and gold ?' replied another.

" 'And what's this with the yellow facings?'

" 'The old 92d.'

" 'And the other Scotch regiment, with the green and gold?'

" 'The 79th; three as good kilted corps as ever crossed the Tweed? And there's the 95th rifle boys, as green as the wood they are going to take. And there see the 28th,—and the 44th,—and the 32d;—that's Picton's division; a glorious set of fellows as ever stepped.'

" 'And who are the fellows all in black?'

" 'The bold Brunswick corps, with death's head on their caps—the undertakers of the French,' cried the corporal.

" 'Never did a young hero gaze on a gallant army with more enthusiastic feelings, than did Gray upon the troops before him—the sight stirred his heart-strings. They were within shot of their foe, and half an hour should see them in the bloody contest. He sighed to think that his own regiment was not yet come up, with which he might share the glory of the fight.'

" 'One after the other, the corps entered the fields, across the high corn, from the road, to take up their positions for the battle. Neither cavalry nor artillery had they to support them—their bayonets were their hopes; and their wise general placed them accordingly in squares, and at such distances as that one might support the other, while each would protect itself, independently, if necessary. The rifle corps now advanced, to open the business of the day by firing into a field of tirailleurs. The French were not idle at this time; they advanced in masses—cavalry and infantry; while a roar of cannon, that almost deafened every ear, covered the attack.'

" 'They are coming on the centre,' cried Gray: 'see the cuirassiers—what a body of men! Oh! where is our cavalry?'

" 'Ay,' cried a trooper; 'and look—what columns of infantry!'

" 'All now remained in breathless anxiety, gazing on the approaching masses of the enemy—not a word was spoken amongst the well-planted squares of the British. The French are within fifty yards of them; and the battle begins.'

" 'There,' cried a trooper; 'how our men give it to them!—there's a volley!—look how the horses fall!—see, they can't stand it—hurrah!—the rascals are staggered—the 27th are after them—they deploy into line; there the French go, with the bayonet at them, helter-skelter. But observe, at a little distance from them, the enemy's dragoons are at the 42d—the Scotch open and let them pass—but now they get it right and left. Down they go—bravo! old Scotland.'

" 'By Heaven!' cried Gray, 'here come the Brunswick horse in confusion, pursued by the cuirassiers along the road, near the village.'

" 'All turned to gaze at the point: it was too true: their leader had fallen; they had advanced too incautiously, and were therefore obliged to fall back.'

" 'Here they come, and the French cavalry are close upon them. But see the Highlanders in the ditch. Hark! there—they gave them a volley. Down tumble the horsemen!—look!—they are in a heap on the ground.'

" 'A shout from the troopers acknowledged the glorious truth. 'It was the fire from the 92d that achieved the triumph.'

" 'The artillery, the musketry, and the shouting of the combatants, became so deafening, that even the group of troopers unoccupied in the fight, and in the rear, could scarcely hear each others voices. Gray's party mounted their horses now, in order to have a better view of the battle, and from the situation of the ground on which they were standing, they beheld, in awful anxiety, rush after rush made against the British infantry, whose duty was evidently that of firm defence; they beheld wave after wave of blue ranks advance over the rising bosom of the ground, and saw them successively battered by the rocks they assaulted—the ground covered with men and horses by the well-directed fire of the squares. The other divisions of the English army were fast arriving, and taking up ground on the left, in spite of the efforts of the French to prevent it, and thus divide them from their comrades engaged. A "lull," (as the sailors say, when the storm pauses a little,) took place, and both armies stood, as it were, looking at each other. But another and more desperate attack soon followed—the tempest returned with double violence. The mouths of Ney's numerous cannon opened again: the smoke drifted over on the English, and under its cover were seen advancing an immense force, for another struggle with the right of the Duke's line, in order to turn it, and possess themselves of the village. The Duke and his staff were in front of the 92d regiment, and the balls playing on them had knocked down several of his aides-de-camp. As the foe came near, the artillery ceased, the close fight began, and several regiments: none poured in their fire: both sides kept their ground, and hundreds fell at every discharge

of musketry. The Duke now, in the pithy and familiar language of the soldier, cried out to the Scots, "Ninety-second, you must charge these fellows."

"The word was magic—the kilts rushed against the blaze of the *tirailleurs*! Their leader and their officer fell amongst them: but, alas! their blood only enraged the men—fiercely as tigers they rush, and their bayonets sink into the mass before them. The whole fly before them, while the victorious Highlanders pursue them almost out of sight of their general. Alas! many of these heroes fell in their gallant work.

"This glorious charge was beheld by Gray and his comrades with delight; their shacos waved over their heads, and their cries of exultation fully showed what a catching thing is the fever of the fight. One of the dragoons now turned his eyes to the wood on the right, which the French had possessed themselves of, and exclaimed—

"But look, the guards have come up, and are in the wood. Where did they come from? I didn't see them before. Hark! how they shout; they are all amongst the trees."

"Yes, and they'll not soon come back; they'll keep their ground, I'll warrant," cried the corporal.

"At this moment the troopers were somewhat disarranged by a part of the earth suddenly flying upwards in a cloud; it was the effect of a cannon-ball which had struck the ground. They started a few paces backwards, wiped their faces, and having all passed their jocular sentiments on the occasion, coolly united again to view and comment on the action.

"They continued to gaze on the busy and bloody scene, with but few observations. Mass after mass was advancing against the steady squares of infantry, and received with roars of musketry; the cavalry of the enemy, desperate and disappointed, galloped about the close and well-guarded Britons, cutting at the ranks, and dropping as they cut. Artillery bellowed upon the unyielding heroes, whose ranks closed up at every point where the dead had opened them; they cried aloud for the order to advance; but received the cool and prudent negative of the watchful chief, who, during the action, was moving from rank to rank, encouraging and elevating the energies of his men.

"The repeated unsuccessful attacks of the French wore out the patience of their general, and so thinned his ranks, that he at length ceased to contend, and drew off his troops from the field, leaving the English masters of it, and holding every point of the position which they had taken up in the early part of the day."

THE NAVAL OFFICER.

THE ink was scarcely dry with which we recorded the advent of a military aspirant in the ranks of literature,* when "THE NAVAL OFFICER" presented himself to our notice, with sufficient claims upon our favourable report to freshen our faculties and invigorate our fingers. We, however, foresee, as far as regards readers and reviewers, the expediency of applying to Parliament to impose a *maximum* on publication, otherwise we stand a chance of being fairly worn out; or, if our "stuff" be too "stern" to yield, practice, which, according to the Naval Officer, "alone can make a *Hoby* or a *Wellington*," will make us marvellous perfect in our vocation.

This is the age of DISSECTION of one sort or other. In the North, our brethren addict themselves to the *dead*, while we, "daft Southrons," take to the *living*—yea, anatomize *ourselves*—body and soul. This is the essence of patriotism and philanthropy!

* To wit, *Tales of Military Life*.

The "Naval Officer" presents us with an instructive and sprightly lesson of this species of self-devotion. To those who have leisure to follow him through his "Confessions," we promise amusement as well as information, very agreeably conveyed, on many of the leading naval events and minor occurrences of the late war; while, from the personal narrative of the author, reflection cannot fail to gather wherewithal "to point a moral."

We extract the following sketch of the Battle of Trafalgar, rather for the portraits drawn by the writer of his individual conduct and sensations, than for any new light thrown upon that splendid achievement.

THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.

"We reached our station and joined the immortal Nelson but a few hours before that battle in which he lost his life and saved his country. The history of that important day has been so often and so circumstantially related, that I cannot add much more to the stock on hand. I am only astonished, seeing the confusion and *invariable variability* of a sea-fight, how so much could be known. One observation occurred to me then, and I have thought of it ever since with redoubled conviction; this was, that the Admiral, after the battle began, was no admiral at all; he could neither see nor be seen; he could take no advantage of the enemy's weak points or defend his own; his ship, the *Victory*, one of our finest three-deckers, was, in a manner, tied up alongside a French eighty-gun ship.

"These observations I have read in some naval work, and in my mind they receive ample confirmation. I could not help feeling an agony of anxiety (young as I was) for my country's glory, when I saw the noble leaders of our two lines exposed to the united fire of so many ships. I thought Nelson was too much exposed, and think so now. Experience has confirmed what youthful fancy suggested; the enemy's centre should have been *Macadamized* by our seven three-deckers, some of which, by being placed in the rear, had little share in the action; and, but for the intimidation which their presence afforded, might as well have been at Spithead. I mean no reflection on the officers who had charge of them: accidental concurrence of light wind and station in the line, threw them at such a distance from the enemy as kept them in the back-ground the greater part of the day.

"Others, again, were in enviable situations, but did not, as far as I could learn from the officers, do quite as much as they might have done. This defect on our part being met by equal disadvantages, arising from nearly similar causes on that of the enemy, a clear victory remained to us. The aggregate of the British navy is brave and good; and we must admit that on this day, 'when England expected every man to do his duty,' there were but few who disappointed their country's hopes.

"When the immortal signal was communicated, I shall never, no, never, forget the electric effect it produced through the fleet. I can compare it to nothing so justly as to a match laid to a long train of gunpowder; and, as Englishmen are the same, the same feeling, the same enthusiasm, was displayed in every ship; tears ran down the cheeks of many a noble fellow when the affecting sentence was made known. It recalled every past enjoyment, and filled the mind with fond anticipations, which, with many, were never, alas! to be realized. They went down to their guns without confusion; and a cool, deliberate courage from that moment seemed to rest on the countenance of every man I saw.

"My captain, though not in the line, was no niggard in the matter of shot, and though he had no real business to come within range until called by signal, still he thought it his duty to be as near to our ships engaged as possible, in order to afford them assistance when required. I was stationed at the foremost

guns on the main-deck, and the ship cleared for action; and though on a comparatively small scale, I cannot imagine a more solemn, grand, or impressive sight, than a ship prepared as ours was on that occasion. Her noble tier of guns, in a tingently curving out towards the centre; the tackle laid across the deck; the shot and wads prepared in ample store (round, grape, and canister); the powder-boys, each with his box full, seated on it with perfect apparent indifference as to the approaching conflict. The captains of guns, with their priming-boxes buckled round their waists; the locks fixed upon the guns; the lanyards laid around them; the officers, with their swords drawn, standing by their respective divisions.

"The quarter-deck was commanded by the captain in person, assisted by the first-lieutenant, the lieutenant of marines, a party of small-arm-men, with the mate and midshipmen, and a portion of seamen to attend the braces and fight the quarter-deck guns. The boatswain was on the fore-castle; the gunner in the magazine, to send up a supply of powder to the guns; the carpenter watched and reported, from time to time, the depth of water in the well; he also walked round the wings or vacant spaces between the ship's side and the cables, and other stores. He was attended by his mates, who were provided with shot-plugs, oakum, and tallow, to stop any shot-holes which might be made."

"The surgeon was in the cock-pit with his assistants. The knives, saws, tourniquets, sponges, basins, wine and water, were all displayed and ready for the first unlucky patient that might be presented. This was more awful to me than any thing I had seen. "How soon," thought I, "may I be stretched, mangled and bleeding, on this table, and have occasion for all the skill and all the instruments I now see before me!" I turned away, and endeavoured to forget it all."

"As soon as the fleet bore up to engage the enemy, we did the same, keeping as near as we could to the admiral, whose signals we were ordered to repeat. I was particularly astonished with the skilful manner in which this was done. It was wonderful to see how instantaneously the same flags were displayed at our mast-heads as had been hoisted by the Admiral; and the more wonderful this appeared to me, since his flags were rolled up in round balls, which were not broke loose until they had reached the mast-head, so that the signal officers of a repeater had to make out the number of the flag during its passage aloft in disguise. This was done by the power of good telescopes, and from habit, and sometimes by anticipation of the signal that would be next made."

"The reader may perhaps not be aware that among civilized nations, in naval warfare, ships in the line never fire at frigates, unless they provoke hostility by interposing between belligerent ships, or firing into them, as was the case in the Nile, when Sir James Saumarez, in the *Orion*, was under the necessity of sinking the *Artemise*, which he did with one broadside, as a reward for her tenacity. Under this *pax-in-bellum* sort of compact, we might have come off scot-free, had we not partaken very liberally of the shot intended for larger ships, which did serious damage among our people."

"The two British lines running down parallel to each other, and nearly perpendicular to the crescent line of the Combined fleets, was the grandest sight that was ever witnessed. As soon as our van was within gun-shot of the enemy, they opened their fire on the *Royal Sovereign* and the *Victory*; but when the first-named of these noble ships rounded-to, under the stern of the *Santa Anna*, and the *Victory* had very soon after laid herself on board the *Redoubtable*, the clouds of smoke enveloped both fleets, and little was to be seen, except the falling of masts, and here and there, as the smoke blew away, a ship totally dismasted."

"One of these proved to be English, and our captain seeing her between two of the enemy, bore up to take her in tow: at the same time, one of our ships of the line opened a heavy fire on one of the French line of battle ships, unluckily situated in a right line between us, so that the shot which missed the enemy sometimes came on board of us. I was looking out of the bow-port at the mo-

ment that a shot struck our ship on the stern between wind and water. It was the first time I had ever seen the effect of a heavy shot; it made a great splash, and, to me, as I then thought, a very unusual noise, throwing a great deal of water in my face. I very naturally started back, as I believe many a brave fellow has done. Two of the seamen quartered at my guns, laughed at me. I felt ashamed, and resolved to show no more such weakness.

"This shot was very soon succeeded by some others, not quite so harmless: one came into the bow-port, and killed the two men who had witnessed my trepidation. My pride having been hurt that these men should have seen me flinch, I will own that I was secretly pleased when I saw them removed beyond the reach of human interrogation.

"It would be difficult to describe my feelings on this occasion. Not six weeks before, I was the robber of hen-roosts and gardens—the hero of a horse-pond, ducking an usher—now suddenly, and almost without any previous warning or reflection, placed in the midst of carnage, and an actor in one of those grand events by which the fate of the civilized world was to be decided.

"A quickened circulation of blood, a fear of immediate death, and a still greater fear of shame, forced me to an involuntary and frequent change of position; and it required some time, and the best powers of intellect, to reason myself into that frame of mind in which I could feel as safe and as unconcerned as if we had been in harbour. To this state I at last did attain, and soon felt ashamed of the perturbation under which I laboured before the firing began. I prayed, it is true; but my prayer was not that of faith, of trust, or of hope—I prayed only for safety from imminent personal danger; and my orisons consisted of one or two short, pious ejaculations, without a thought of repentance for the past or amendment for the future.

"But when we had once got fairly into action, I felt no more of this, and beheld a poor creature cut in two by a shot with the same indifference that at any other time I should have seen a butcher kill an ox. Whether my heart was bad or not, I cannot say; but I certainly felt my curiosity was gratified more than my feelings were shocked, when a raking-shot killed seven and wounded three more. I was sorry for the men, and, for the world, would not have injured them; but I had a philosophic turn of mind; I liked to judge of causes and effects; and I was secretly pleased at seeing the effect of a raking-shot.

"Towards four p. m. the firing began to abate, the smoke cleared away, and the calm sea became ruffled with an increasing breeze. The two hostile fleets were quiet spectators of each other's disasters. We retained possession of nineteen or twenty sail of the line. Some of the enemy's ships were seen running away into Cadiz; while four others passed to windward of our fleet, and made their escape. A boat going from our ship to one near us, I jumped into her, and learned the death of Lord Nelson, which I communicated to the captain, who, after paying a tribute to the memory of that great man, looked at me with much complacency. I was the only youngster that had been particularly active, and he immediately despatched me with a message to a ship at a short distance. The first-lieutenant asked if he should not send an officer of more experience. 'No,' said the captain; 'he shall go: the boy knows very well what he is about!'—and away I went, not a little proud at the confidence placed in me.

"When the hands were turned up to muster, the number of killed amounted to nine, and the wounded to thirteen. When this was made known, there seemed to be a general smile of congratulation at the number fallen, rather than of regret for their loss. The vanity of the officers seemed tickled at the disproportionate slaughter in a frigate of our size, as compared to what they had heard the ships of the line had suffered.

"I attended the surgeon in the steerage, to which place the wounded were removed, and saw all the amputations performed, without flinching; while men who had behaved well in the action fainted at the sight. I am afraid I almost took a pleasure in observing the operations of the surgeon, without once reflect-

ing on the pain suffered by the patient. Habit had now begun to corrupt my mind. I was not cruel by nature; I loved the deep investigation of hidden things; and this day's action gave me a very clear insight to the anatomy of the human frame, which I had seen cut in two by shot, lacerated by splinters, carved out with knives, and separated with saws!"

The following reminds us of an incident in the *Red Rover*.

"At twelve o'clock, before I had once closed my eyes, I was called to relieve the deck; having what is called the middle watch, *i. e.* from midnight till four in the morning. We had, the day before, buried a quarter-master, nick-named Quid, an old seaman who had destroyed himself by drinking—no very uncommon case in his Majesty's service. The corpse of a man who has destroyed his inside by intemperance is generally in a state of putridity immediately after death; and the decay, particularly in warm climates, is very rapid. A few hours after Quid's death, the body emitted certain effluvia, denoting the necessity of immediate interment. It was accordingly sewn up in a hammock; and as the ship lay in deep water, with a current sweeping round the bay, and the boats being at the same time all employed at the dock-yard, the first-lieutenant caused shot to be tied to the feet, and having read the funeral service, launched the body overboard from the gangway, as the ship lay at anchor.

"I was walking the deck, in no very happy state of mind, reflecting seriously on parts of that Bible, which for more than two years I had never looked into, when my thoughts were called to the summons which poor Quid had received, and the beauty of the funeral service which I had heard read over him—'I am the resurrection and the life.' The moon, which had been obscured, suddenly burst from a cloud, and a cry of horror proceeded from the look-out man on the starboard gangway. I ran to inquire the cause, and found him in such a state of nervous agitation, that he could only say, "Quid, Quid!" and point with his finger into the water.

"I looked over the side, and, to my amazement, there was the body of Quid,

"'All in dreary hammock shrouded,'

perfectly upright, and floating with the head and shoulders above water! A slight undulation of the waves gave it the appearance of nodding its head, while the rays of the moon enabled us to trace the remainder of the body underneath the surface. For a few moments, I felt a horror which I cannot describe, and contemplated the object in awful silence; while my blood ran cold, and I felt a sensation as if my hair was standing on end. I was completely taken by surprise, and thought the body had risen up to warn me; but in a few seconds I regained my presence of mind, and I soon perceived the origin of this re-appearance of the corpse. I ordered the cutter to be manned, and, in the mean time, went down to inform the first-lieutenant of what had occurred. He laughed, and said, 'I suppose the old boy finds salt water not quite so palatable as grog. Tie some more shot to his feet, and bring the old fellow to his moorings again. Tell him, the next time he trips his anchor, not to run on board of us. He had his regular allowance of prayer: I gave him the whole service, and I shall not give him any more.' So saying, he went to sleep again."

FACTS RELATING TO THE CAPTURE OF WASHINGTON, &c.

By the Officer serving as Quarter-Master-General with the forces engaged.

THIS is a very brief statement, and our notice of it must be still more so. The writer admits, that the subject possesses no attraction of a general nature—professionally, however, it is one of unquestionable interest. Where the parties are probably conscious of the very highest mutual estimation and regard, the resolution of putting on public record an explanation of this tendency, must have been taken with the utmost reluctance. But we are quite of opinion, that there was no other possible course calculated to meet the very justifiable, and indeed, indispensable object in view. If blame be attributable in this instance, it exclusively attaches to the very indiscreet and unscrupulous style of the biography which called for this publication. The occurrence, however, should be regarded in the light of what lawyers term an “amicable suit.”

Of the peculiar delicacy of this question, the writer of the *brochure* (Col. Evans) appears to have been fully aware; and, without any pretension of style, he has, we think, extricated himself from the difficulty (from which he certainly could not with honour shrink) in a tone of temper and conciliation which are unexceptionable.

We cordially concur in the tribute so justly rendered to the distinguished Admiral alluded to, and certainly it is not with less readiness that we join in yielding to our truly national Naval service the palm of “transcendent glory.”

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—I read with much satisfaction the hint given in the letter “from an old Egyptian Campaigner,” inserted in your last Number. The proposition of establishing a *Museum* to be formed exclusively by officers of the United Services, appears to me of more importance than might at first be apparent. The fact of so many officers of both professions being stationed in every quarter of the globe, itself, presents peculiar facilities for obtaining such a variety of interesting objects, as, when brought into one focus, would soon prove a respectable rival to any thing of the kind at present in this country.

I shall ever deplore, I doubt not in common with many others, not having devoted a portion of time, during some years of foreign service, to the pleasing study of natural history, which has since afforded me so much real delight and gratification. The void of many a wearisome leisure hour consequent on a natural tendency to inertness in a tropical climate, might thus have been usefully filled, and ennui with all its sad concomitants have been effectually dissipated; while the mind, by the habits of observation and employment, would have been permanently strengthened and improved. But in a national point of view, the object is one of still greater importance, an accurate knowledge of the geological structure and mineral productions alone, of our colonies, more particularly in

the East, illustrated by specimens transmitted from the spot, might lead to results of incalculable benefit to the country. I trust, therefore, that the object will not be lost sight of, and that you will use the influence of the Journal in forwarding it. Perhaps with this view, you would have no objection to be made the depository of any specimens or small collections which individual officers might possess, and be anxious to establish some "depôt" to form a nucleus, around which a mighty force might hereafter assemble. As a trifling commencement, I take the liberty of forwarding with this, a few specimens of the ores of silver and mercury from the mines near Guadaluato in Mexico; they were transmitted thence to me direct.

With sincere wishes that the hint may be taken by others, (and if every officer contribute but *one* specimen, the immediate result would not be inconsiderable),

I beg to subscribe myself, yours, &c.

Feb. 20th, 1829.

H. P.

Note.—We have no objection to take charge of any specimens that officers may wish to devote to this purpose, which shall be either returned to them or forwarded to any other depository when required.—*Ed.*

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—In order to render any assistance in my power to the meteorological researches which are daily and simultaneously under operation, I herewith forward you the maxima and minima of my register for the last year.

These observations record the temperature of my Observatory, which being in the centre of a garden, completely insulated, and without a fire-place, may be considered as a fair criterion. I should mention, that the rain-gauge and the evaporator are on the summit of the building, about fourteen feet from the ground, and twenty-eight above the river Ouze. The barometer-cistern is three feet and a half from the floor of the Observatory, and the thermometers are placed a little higher than the cistern.

The pluviometer, or rain-gauge, is a conical copper funnel, of twelve inches in diameter, and the water caught in its area is measured in an adapted glass tube, which is graduated to thousandths of an inch. The evaporator is a hollow cylindrical vessel of copper, of the same periphery with the rain-gauge, and five inches in depth, furnished with a roof elevated three inches above it, but of larger circumference, to prevent the intrusion of birds; a free current of air is thus admitted, but intense solar rays and rain are excluded.

The predominant winds for the last twelve months have been from S.S.W., S.W., and W.S.W.; and, as will be seen by the thermometric range, there was no intensely cold weather. Amongst the phenomena, besides several curious paraselene, lunar and solar halos, and numerous meteors, a beautifully defined lunar iris occurred on the evening of the 27th of April; but a more remarkable appearance was seen in the autumn, and as I had an excellent opportunity of witnessing it, I copy from my journal the following particulars:—

"Sept. 29th.—A fine clear evening, the stars shining brightly, and many small meteors seen; but the wind was blowing freshly from S.W. It was about half-past eight o'clock, when going outside the Observatory, I suddenly perceived a formidable belt of light, whose first glance gave a sensation which might be termed awful. It arose from a dense black cloud in the W.S.W., crossed the Via Lactea at an elevation of about sixty degrees, and deflected towards the E.N.E. Its apparent breadth varied from two to three and a quarter degrees, and was not equally lucid throughout; the faintest parts resembled the milky-way, but the largest portion was infinitely more luminous. In about an hour it was gra-

dually dispersed, to the great comfort of some of my neighbours, who had sent to me for an explanation.

"The stars were distinctly visible through this extraordinary zone; it arose between α and β Ophiuchi, covered γ and ζ Aquila, and passing to the north of Atair and Delphinus, crossed Pegasus below λ . It then trained south of Andromeda, and terminated just below the Pleiades. The thermometer was at 59° , and the barometer stood at 29.29 inches. A slight Aurora Borealis was afterwards seen, about seven or eight degrees in height, towards the North and N.W. quarters.

"There cannot be a doubt but that the phenomenon was caused by some electrical action, whose laws are as yet unknown; it would therefore be of some importance that its height above the surface of the earth should be accurately determined. The star, ϵ Pegasi, was seen shining through its centre;—now, if any person, at a place considerably distant in latitude, had observed the same, not very high, it would have a sensible parallax. Difference of longitude would not avail, on account of the azimuths being nearly East and West.

"Previous to closing this letter, permit me to call upon such of your readers, as are interested in science, to attend to any remarkable meteor which they may notice; and carefully enter upon record its time, direction of motion, and the stars amongst which it passes, to the best of their ability. They are to be seen on every clear night, but are of more available occurrence during the absence of the moon; and it is then that caudated meteors assume so brilliant an appearance as to become grand and interesting objects. Such phenomena are now beginning to be rigidly investigated, and notwithstanding the difficulties arising from uncertain commencement, erratic course, and transient duration, may yet afford an admirable mean, if exactly observed, of determining the difference of longitude between the several places of observation.

I have the honour to be, &c.,

WILLIAM HENRY SMYTH.

ABSTRACT OF THE BEDFORD REGISTER FOR 1828.

MONTHS.	THERMOMETER.		BAROMETER.		HYGROMETER.		PLUVIOMETER. Inches.	EVAPORATOR. Inches.
	MAX. Degrees.	MIN. Degrees.	MAX. Inches.	MIN. Inches.	MAX. Degrees.	MIN. Degrees.		
January .	57½	31½	30.10	29.09	98.1	64.3	3.389	1.045
February	55	32½	30.12	28.94	97.5	60.0	0.977	0.830
March .	63½	33	30.09	29.03	99.0	48.8	1.594	2.076
April .	67½	37½	30.18	29.13	91.3	45.7	2.540	2.615
May .	70½	47	29.99	29.27	86.4	43.0	2.891	2.777
June .	76	50½	30.20	29.13	85.3	41.1	2.076	3.817
July .	77½	50½	30.00	29.20	89.8	44.5	3.772	3.705
August .	74½	53	30.14	29.20	90.7	46.5	2.955	2.870
September	74½	49	30.29	29.25	93.0	47.5	2.810	2.925
October .	65½	43½	30.19	29.20	87.5	41.0	1.937	1.910
November	57	32	30.13	29.10	92.4	56.7	2.360	1.315
December	55	36	30.20	29.00	91.8	57.0	2.300	1.200
Average	66½	41½	30.135	29.128	92.73	49.07	2.466	2.257

Crescent, Bedford, 20th Jan. 1829.

MONTHLY REGISTER.

THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

CONFAB.

Scene—Waterloo Place: HECTOR PRY and FRANK BRACE sauntering arm-in-arm.

Brace.—Any thing new, Hector?

Hector.—Plenty of rumour, but little fact. By the bye, that was all a fiction about the Trinculo, was it not?

Brace.—All a hum. She's safe in port.

Hector.—And the Clio?

Brace.—Snug too, I hope; but the Sulphur was within forty-eight hours of Davy's locker.

Hector.—I thought she had been thoroughly repaired before she left Chatham.

Brace.—Skin deep only; painted like a fine lady going a-quadriling, but in cursed bad trim for a dance of 15,000 miles. No pitch in her seams; oakum as crisp as fried parsley—so, as she took in more water than they were likely to want for the voyage, they landed the *sojers* at Devonport, and doused her copper to caulk her up for the trip.

Hector.—Who's to blame?

Brace.—"Nobody." I see the Redcoats have lost a general.

Hector.—If you mean Sir Thomas Bradford, I am happy to say he is alive and well, and likely to be long so. The rumour of his decease originated in the stupidity or mischievous meddling of an officer fresh from India, who chose to convert some hearsay report (of which no one seems cognizant but himself) into certainty, and thereupon dispatches an official letter to the Commander of the Forces announcing the *fact*! The consequences you may conceive.

Brace.—A dashing paragraph-man that! He'll be a treasure to the press-gang, if he pushes his fortune. They should send him out in the Blossom. He'd make a capital Three-fingered-Jack for the "niggers."

Hector.—Is the Blossom destined for the West Indies?

Brace.—Yes, on a surveying expedition.

They stop in front of the New United Service Club.

Brace continues.—A noble harbour that for a worn-out landsman, now that they mean to shut up shop at Chelsea. They'll strike poor Jack's flag at Greenwich next, I guess.

Hector.—A sore subject that, Frank; pillars of the state in war—caterpillars in peace! But here comes Miles from Aladdin's Palace, to give us chapter and verse. He attended the House last night to hear how easily thousands of speechless poor devils may be disposed of in a speech. Miles, you're late.

Miles.—No wonder, my worthy collaborators. To *hear* debates and *read* them too, is a service demanding muckle time and patience.

Hector.—Well, and what think you of the proposed reform of pensions?

Miles.—Without discussing its abstract justice or expediency, admitting *some* measure of the kind to be *decided* on, the plan proposed appears both ingenious and *bien raisonné*, the motive unquestionably honest and palpably *æconomic*, but of the *principle* I have my doubts and fears. In the first place, it is beginning at the bottom instead of the top, striking at the root instead of the excrescences of noble and flourishing institutions. Why are those who *have* earned, (how *dearly* earned!) by every pain, peril, and sacrifice most trying and most bitter to human nature, the meed of a national recompense, to be mulcted of their prospective pittance, (Heaven knows how inadequate to their wants!) and the public faith waived whenever expediency pounces on *them* as its proper prey,—while swarms of lazy and luxurious *DRONES*, the real locusts of the land, batten undisturbed on the resources of the country, and while the *jobbing* interests and “vested rights” of the vilest Jew that crawls, are as religiously respected as the covenant of Abraham?

Hector.—I see, Miles, I shall make a convert of you at last.

Miles.—No, no, Hector, you’ll never make Miles Minden a grumbler “upon principle;” but if we plead *not our own cause*, who else in these clamorous and mutable times, will lift their “most sweet voices” for the soldier and the sailor?

Brace.—Right, Miles. “Throw ‘em over board!” seems the cry on all hands.

Miles.—In pensioning our warriors, a distinction should undoubtedly be drawn between him who suffers from some ailment incident to our common nature, (unless obviously aggravated or developed by his service) and those whose injuries have been unquestionably contracted in the discharge of their *duty* as soldiers or sailors. Length of service should give an acknowledged title. The overgrown pension list may, I conceive, be as effectually and more graciously diminished by increased vigilance on the part of medical and commanding officers, without blocking the avenues to just and merited provision. As to grants of land, on the Roman system of colonization, the plan would be excellent, if generally practicable; but are *British* troops ever discharged or disbanded in the colonies? and what a clatter the neighbours would make if the Secretary at War cribbed their commons at home! To subject the defender of his country to the double, and often conflicting operation of two codes of laws, the civil and the military, and then exclude him from a prospect of permanent provision or adequate reward under *either* system, is to deprive the individual of a *motive* for good conduct, unsettle his habits, loosen his ties both to the country and its service, and render his *morale* as baseless as his futurity.

Hector.—Miles, you shall apply for a chair of STRATOSOPHY at the Royal Institution. I’ll speak to Brande about it.

Miles.—You’re a wag, at times, Heck; especially when any thing in the shape of a grumble tickles your ear.

Brace.—Heck, no interruption; go on Miles, my boy.

Miles.—Destroy the *esprit* and the hope, set a limit to the views of

the soldier, and our military superiority will wane with the spirit and the stimulus which engendered it.

Hector.—Ay, death or Chelsea; "a Peerage or Westminster Abbey!"

Miles.—That would indeed be a near-sighted policy, which would peril the future emulation and efficiency of our armaments, to facilitate some object of temporary and mis-directed reduction. What say they of us abroad? *(Reads.)*

"The condition of the soldier in time of peace, is in manifest contradiction with his destination in war time;—in the field, his heart must be hard and insensible, because the feelings of nature are at variance with his duty; he must march up to the enemy over the body of his comrade, of his friend, to find in his turn either death or victory, of which latter, he shares in fact, but the smoke! Nevertheless, he is expected in peace, to present a model of meekness, goodness, modesty and submission; his gait in the public streets must not be too *military*, for the clang of his arms might, forsooth, incommode the peaceable citizens; the tender care of certain authorities for the public repose, even goes the length of silencing the band and drums of a regiment, lest they should startle the slumbering cockney. In a word, they would reduce the soldier to the nature and office of a house-dog, chained by day and loosed at night, to fly at interlopers. In all this it is, unhappily, forgotten, that man is an intelligent being, whose *morale* does not rise and fall like a pendulum, and that he is susceptible of habits which render him more or less fitted to meet danger when it presents itself. The utmost care, then, should be taken not to trench on that attribute of the military estate which may be styled the *chivalrous of the calling*, for after that shall have disappeared, what will remain to the profession of arms? Nothing, except the inevitable and dispiriting conviction to the soldier, of the *inferiority of his condition!*"

Hector.—A faithful picture! "Pax, versus Bellum" should be our precautionary motto. But, apropos of peace and war, have you seen the last Quarterly, Miles?

Miles.—Of a surety.

Hector.—Demented, I think: that first article on "the Designs of Russia," rather weak. Forty-one mortal pages of garrulous senility and dogmatized blunders; a style of complacent twaddle, in ludicrous contrast with the lofty and sustained tone of Evans's splendid sketch!

Miles.—Mutiny, Heck, mutiny; *Lèse-Quarterly*, as I'm a soldier!

Hector.—The simple reviewer knows about as much of the subject as a wheel-barrow does of The Pole; but, good easy soul, he pins his faith on the pleasant profundities and *MILITARY COUP D'ŒIL* of that man of wax and caviar, the "Non-alarunist;" though nobody else, west of Wapping, dreams of the strategical jurisdiction of *Tooke's Court*.

(Brace laughs loudly.)

Miles.—Order, order, Frank! put you both under arrest, poz.

Hector.—Ay, I know the Quarterly is an old crony of yours, one of your "Constituted authorities."

Miles.—I do sincerely respect that clever and sound-hearted old body; but—

* *Betrachtungen über die Infanterie.* By the Chevalier de Xylander, Captain of Engineers in the service of Bavaria, and Professor of the Military art to the corps of Cadets at Munich.

Hector.—Hah ! but what ?

Miles.—*Aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus.*

Hector.—Right ; reminds me of having once *thought* of that quotation on hearing Samuel Rogers *snore* in the pit of San Carlos at Naples.

Brace.—Between the acts ?

Hector.—No, while Rossini's trumpet and drum were braying and banging enough to wake the dead.

Miles.—*Extremes meeting* : excess of sensation shaking hands with apathy—of sound with deafness.

Brace.—Talking of meeting, " when shall we three meet again ? " I'm off to the Admiralty.

Miles.—Come, both of you, with me to-morrow to see Le Jeune's Battle pieces. They are cleverly done and highly interesting. Besides, the General is a comrade, and a *preux Chevalier* in his way.

Brace. } Agreed.

Hector. }

Miles.—*Adeus.* You've heard, I suppose, that O'Connell is to be the new Pope and bull-maker to Christendom—Daniel the First !

Hector.—No, " a Second Daniel ! "

EXEUNT.

NOTICE TO MARINERS, HARBOUR OF SEAHAM, COAST OF DURHAM.

It having been represented to the Corporation of the Trinity-House, that in the formation of the new harbour now constructing at Seaham, on the coast of Durham, it is requisite that numerous fires and torches should be used at night, and that the same may prove injurious to vessels navigating on that part of the coast, unless due precaution be used to prevent their being misled thereby, particularly in hazy weather ; notice thereof is given, in order that masters of vessels navigating on that coast may be apprised thereof, and use due caution accordingly. And they are requested to observe, that these lights differ from the ordinary lights of the coast, by being in a cluster, like the fire of a coal-mine, or manufactory.

CALDY ISLAND LIGHT.—In conformity with the intention of the Corporation of the Trinity-House, the light on Caldy Island was exhibited on the 26th January last, and will be continued from sunset to sunrise, for the benefit of navigation.

This light is stationary, from Argand lamps and parabolic reflectors ; and masters of vessels passing up or down the Bristol Channel, are to observe that, when the light bears from them N.N.E. to N. by W. (compass) the colour thereof will be red, in order to prevent its being mistaken for any other light in the Channel.

The following notice being important to mariners, we give it, as not having yet appeared in our pages.

CAPE WRATH LIGHT-HOUSE.—The Commissioners of the Northern Light-houses give notice, that a light-house has been erected upon Cape Wrath, in the county of Sutherland, the light of which was exhibited on the night of the 25th of December last, and will be continued from the going away of day-light in the evening, till the return thereof in the morning. The following is a specification of the position of the light-house, and the appearance of the light, by Mr. Stevenson, engineer to the Commissioners.

Cape Wrath forms the north-western extremity of the main land of Scotland, in latitude 58° 36' N, and in longitude 4° 56' W. By compass, it bears from Hog-head, in Orkney, west, distant forty-five miles ; from the Butt of the Lewis, E. by S. $\frac{1}{4}$ S, distant forty-one miles ; from the rocks called the Stags of the Cape, S.W. by W. $\frac{1}{4}$ W. distant about one mile ; from the Sunken rock, called the Nun, S.S.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ W. distant fifteen miles ; and from the Islands of Stack and Skerry, W.S.W., the former twenty-eight, and the latter thirty miles distant.

This light will be known to mariners as a revolving light, exhibiting from one

and the same lantern a light of the natural appearance, alternating or changing with one tinged red; which two kinds of light successively attain their most luminous effect every two minutes, and thereafter becoming gradually less luminous, are to a distant observer totally eclipsed for a short time.

The lantern, or light-room, is elevated 400 feet above the medium level of the sea. The light of the natural appearance will, in clear weather, be seen like a star of the first magnitude, at the distance of eight or nine leagues, and at lesser distances according to the state of the atmosphere; but the red light being somewhat obscured by the coloured shades, will not be seen at so great a distance.

LOSS OF THE NIGHTINGALE.—His Majesty's schooner *Nightingale*, Lieut. Wood, from Plymouth to Portsmouth, struck on the Shingles, in coming through the Needles passage, on the 7th Feb. between three and four o'clock, and was there wrecked.—It appears that upon her grounding, immediate assistance was rendered by Lieut. Cruise, and his boats from Sconce Point coast-guard station, and from Burnidge, pilot of Cowes, to get the anchors out at low water. About six p.m. the wind being light from the north-west, and remarkably fine weather, with smooth water, the vessel lying on her larboard bilge, not the least doubt was entertained by those on board that the vessel would get off without damage; but on the flood-tide making, the sea began to rise with the greatest rapidity, and the boats left the shoal and anchored in deep water in safety, ready to come alongside if required. All hands were employed on board in shifting the ballast from the run forward in the hold, securing the hatches, and preparing to make sail, concluding that she would get off. About eight o'clock, p.m. the sea became so great, that it appeared dangerous for the boats to come alongside. The foresail was then hoisted, in the hope that it would assist the sea in lifting the vessel off into deep water. Every attempt, however, to move her was fruitless. A heavy sea struck her, which washed away the companion and fore-scuttle, when the vessel filled instantly, and fell on her beam-ends, and it was with great difficulty the hands could gain the weather rigging. From this fearful position, they were rescued by the boats which had in the first instance so promptly offered aid, and which in getting alongside encountered much danger. It is painful to state, that the Commander's wife perished on board, the heavy sea which filled the vessel, having washed her and the surgeon (who had Mrs. W. round the waist) down the hatchway by the mainmast, where she was drowned; the surgeon with the greatest difficulty saved himself. Lieut. Cole, of the Royal Navy, an insane patient, intended for the Asylum in the Royal Hospital at Haslar, also perished.—Lieut. Cruise enjoined Mrs. Wood to leave the vessel in one of his boats, long before any danger was apprehended, and pointed out his house near the beach, but she resolved to remain with her husband. He then endeavoured to persuade her to go on board the pilot-boat, where she would be near; but these solicitations unhappily were disregarded. She has left three children. Endeavours have been made to recover the schooner, but in vain, her position preventing the possibility of vessels laying alongside to weigh her, without incurring a risk of danger to themselves.

LOSS OF THE KANGAROO.—By the Mutine packet, Lieut. Pawle, Jan. 31st, from the West Indies, we learn the loss of his Majesty's ship *Kangaroo*, on the Hogsties, on the 18th of Dec. last. A boat arrived at Crooked Island on the 20th, from the wreck, and the Monkey schooner was immediately dispatched to assist in saving the crew and stores.

COURTS OF INQUIRY.—The investigations of the regimental-books of corps in Ireland, with the view of ascertaining errors in the statements of the services of soldiers, and of pensions at an improper rate obtained through such errors, are terminated. The Commissioners at Chelsea Hospital are pursuing their inquiries; the names of some pensioners have been wholly erased from the list, and the pensions of others decreased. Another effect of these investigations of regimental-books and accounts has been (see Circular in this number), the discontinuance of the allowances for cleaning arms and for targets; the former was ascertained to be an almost unnecessary expense, the articles for which it was allowed being in some corps seldom required. In addition to very considerable savings of public money,

material improvements will result from these investigations in the mode of keeping regimental-books, particularly the Description-Book, as well as in the future prevention of error in the dates of enlistment and services of soldiers. A new form of soldiers' account book will also, we understand, be given to the army. Much praise is due to the new Secretary at War for these reforms, and we feel confident, that whatever plans of economy he may put in force, he will not be driven by unfounded clamour or prejudice, to lose sight of the just claims and real necessities and comforts of both officers and men.

REDUCTIONS AT THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE.—The following reductions have taken place in the establishment of the Royal Military College at Sandhurst; viz.—The Major; one of the Captains; the Assistant-Surgeon; the Clerk of the Works; one of the College Clerks; five Professors; one Staff Serjeant; three College Servants. The present Lieut.-Governor and Surgeon likewise retire, but the appointments are not abolished.

LOSSES OF THE BRITISH ARMY.—The following is a general estimate of the losses sustained by the English army, under the command of Lord Wellington, from the time of his appointment to it in Portugal until the Peace.

In the campaign of

1808 . . . fell . . .	69	officers . . .	1,015	men
1809	243	4,688	
1810	78	924	
1811	459	7,384	
1812	816	11,030	
1813	1,025	14,966	
1814	400	4,791	
1815	717	9,485	

Total 3,807 54,283 killed or wounded.

This total does not include the Brunswickers, Hanoverians, Portuguese, nor Spaniards.

It is remarked, that at Salamanca, the proportion of the killed to the combatants, was 1 to 90; at Vittoria, 1 to 74; Waterloo, 1 to 40; while at the battle of the Nile, the ratio was 1 to 36; at Trafalgar, 1 to 41; at Copenhagen, 1 to 39.

The loss sustained at the battle of Talavera, was 30 officers, including 2 generals, and 767 killed; 195 officers, of whom 3 were generals, and 3718 non-commissioned officers and privates wounded. At Fuentes d'Onor, 14 officers, 175 non-commissioned officers and privates killed; 78, of whom 13 general officers, and 1103 men wounded. At Albuera, 32 officers (including one general), 850 men killed; 165 officers, of whom 7 generals, and 2467 men wounded. Arapiles, 18 officers, of whom 1 general, 360 men killed, 178 officers, of whom 4 generals, 1536 men wounded; Vittoria, 26 officers, 479 men killed, 166 officers, 2640 men wounded; Toulouse, 16 officers, 296 men killed, 134 officers, of whom 2 generals, 1661 men wounded; Waterloo, 108 officers, of whom 2 generals, 1651 men killed, 436 officers, of whom 10 generals, 6456 men wounded.

THE BAVARIAN ARMY.—The Bavarian Army is composed of 16 regiments of Infantry, 4 battalions of Chasseurs, 2 regiments of Carabassiers, 6 regiments of Light-horse, 2 regiments of Artillery, and 5 companies of Artificers, forming an effective force of—

	In Peace	In War
Infantry	40,603 men	41,688 men
Cavalry	9,216	9,360
Artillery	3,120	3,456
Artificers	650	720
	53,594	55,224

It must be observed, that in peace there are constantly 16,440 men on furlough, who are neither clothed nor paid; it follows, therefore, that the Government only maintains 37,154 men.

MARITIME SCHOOLS IN SWEDEN.—By order of the King of Sweden, there are established in all the Swedish ports schools for teaching navigation and practical seamanship. Their chief object is to furnish the Merchant Service with a sufficient supply of qualified Captains and Mates, who, in the event of a war, may also form excellent officers for the national military marine. The pupils are divided into two classes, the instruction in one of which is chiefly devoted to the navigation of the Baltic, an accurate knowledge of which sea is highly important both to the commerce and the naval prosperity of Sweden; the education of the other class is of a more general nature. As an incitement to improvement, it has been thought advisable to unite civil privilege with professional rank. It is therefore ordered, that, from the 1st of Jan. 1829, no captain of a ship shall enjoy the rights of a Swedish citizen, who has not previously received from the superintendent of the said schools, or from a naval officer duly authorized, a certificate of his having been examined and found in every respect duly qualified.

DANISH NAVY.—According to an official statement which has been recently published at Copenhagen, the Danish Navy consists of 3 vessels of the line—1 of 84, 1 of 66, and 1 of 68 guns; 3 frigates of 46, 38, and 36 guns; 4 sloops of war of 20 guns; 2 brigs, one 16, the other 12 guns; 2 schooners of 10 guns; 77 gun-boats, and one steam-boat. There is also one ship of the line, and one steam-boat on the stocks.

RELICS OF LA PEROUSE.—We understand that the relics of the expedition of the unfortunate Count de la Perouse, lately brought from the South Sea by Capt. Dillon, have been handsomely presented by the East India Company to the French Government, through the medium of the Foreign-Office; and that His Most Christian Majesty has expressed a wish to see the enterprising navigator above-named by whom they were discovered, who has accordingly started for Paris, in order to accompany these melancholy memorials of the French voyage of discovery with the necessary explanations. It is gratifying to see Governments taking such an interest in the fate of men who have suffered in the cause of science; and it is to be hoped that England and France will long emulate each other in the mutual interchange of such friendly acts, which may tend to cement the good understanding now happily existing between two great and enlightened nations.

ANECDOTE OF NELSON.—The anecdote here related, it is believed, is not altogether unknown; but the authority of an eye-witness of the rank and character of Sir William Stewart, must give it, in all its details, an authenticity, which it might otherwise be difficult to attribute to it. The late Lieut.-gen. the Hon. Sir William Stewart, whose name teems with glorious and honourable associations, commanded a part of the Rifle brigade, (of which he was then Lieut.-colonel,) embarked to do duty in the fleet which Sir Hyde Parker and Nelson led to the attack on Copenhagen, in 1801. "I was with Lord Nelson," to use the words of the gallant General, "when he wrote the note to the Crown-Prince of Denmark, proposing terms of arrangement. A cannon-ball struck off the head of the boy who was crossing the cabin with the light to seal it. 'Bring another candle,' said his Lordship. I observed, that I thought it might very well be sent as it was, for it would not be expected that the usual forms could be observed at such a moment. 'That is the very thing I should wish to avoid, Colonel,' replied he; 'for if the least appearance of precipitation were perceptible in the manner of sending this note, it might spoil all.' Another candle being now brought, his Lordship sealed the letter, carefully eplosed in an envelope, with a seal bearing his coat of arms, coronet, &c. and delivered it to the officer in waiting to receive it." The moment is reported to have been a most critical one, and this note is stated to have determined the event.

CAPTAIN BEAVER AND A TUSCAN POET.—"Having landed at Leghorn, on my way to England, with dispatches, in 1800, and, of course, in a pressing hurry to get home, I was vexed and amused with one of those imperinencies which will occasionally happen to travellers in Italy. Notwithstanding there were but few moments to spare, a gaunt stranger intruded himself, bearing a book and a letter, the latter ran thus:—"The most sinser whiches of happness to the Cap^e. Beaver, Inglese.

In occasion of his happy arrivale at Livorno. It is two strange that a man should trouble you without having never hapness to pressent himself to you, but considering how noble your heart is, and the sublime virtues that adorn you, makes a man of genius find in you his only Mecenass, who with the usual great bounty receives all those who aims at such a honor. Encouraged by such reflexions I don't doubt your clemency over my poems, made in occasion of the victorias brought over the enemies by a conquering armies, English, Austriache, and Moscovits, which, Sir, I send you, flattering myself you will find elegant merit in my works, and hoping from your great goodness an act of generous gratitude, and full of great respect and sincere, I have the honour to be, Your omblest Tuscan poet NICCOLA POGGI."

INDIA APPRECIATED.—One of a numerous dinner-party, lately assembled, being about to seek his fortune in "barbaric Ind," the conversation, as soon as the circumstance was known, naturally turned to India and Oriental affairs; when it was quickly discovered that *every person present* was in some way or other connected with, or interested for, our Indian possessions. "This is not singular," observed a gentleman present; "I think I may say, that for these last ten years, great as are the fluctuations in one's society, and consequently, numerous as must be one's introductions during such a period, I have never made the acquaintance of any family of consideration, without finding at least *one* member of each '*in India*,' especially where the male sex preponderated; fathers, sons, brothers, uncles, nephews, cousins, with 'troops of friends,' colonize the East. What, in fact, could we do without India?"

MILITARY PRESENCE OF MIND.—During the retreat of the French army from Russia, in 1812, the corps of Prince Eugène (Beauharnois), miserably reduced in numbers, harassed by fatigue, half-armed, without artillery, and with scarcely a cartridge remaining, found itself, near Krasnoé, cut off from the rest of the army, by the numerous troops of the Russian General Miloradowitz. Disdaining to yield, though summoned to surrender, the French sought with arms in their hands to force a passage through the intercepting ranks of the Russians, but darkness put an end to their brave though unavailing efforts. To escape from so critical a situation, Prince Eugène, under cover of the night, threw himself off the high road, and commenced a flank movement. His troops were marching in profound silence, when the advanced-guard, commanded by the Polish Colonel Klisky, suddenly found itself in front of the picquet of an enemy's corps bivouacked close by. The Russian sentinels challenged—a moment's hesitation might have been fatal to the French corps. Klisky instantly advanced alone, and, commanding silence in the Russian language, which he spoke, informed the Russians, that the troops they discerned in the obscurity, belonged to the corps of General Onwarrow, and were going to attack the French at Krasnoé. Having thus succeeded in lulling their suspicions, Klisky, unaffected by the peril and precariousness of his position, remained with perfect self-possession, and undiscovered, in the midst of his enemies, till the whole of the French column had defiled.

MR. BLAKE'S MODEL.—An order has been sent to Portsmouth to fit the Vindictive, 74, now in dock, with a bow formed from Mr. Blake's model. By this plan a great *desideratum* is likely to be obtained—that of enabling vessels of every class to fire a-head on a line with the keel.

MR. P. INSKIP.—A gold medal has been awarded by the Royal Humane Society, to Mr. P. Inskip, a midshipman, formerly of his Majesty's ship *Genoa*, and now of the *Wasp*, for saving the lives of two men, who had accidentally fallen overboard, at the imminent risk of his own life.

SEAMAN-LIKE FEELING.—A Flemish brig, in attempting to enter Ostend harbour in a heavy gale from the eastward, struck on a shoal to the windward of that port. The crew sought safety in the rigging of the vessel, which appeared to be breaking up fast; several Flemish boats attempted to get to the wreck and failed, and the destruction of the crew seemed inevitable. Fortunately for the sufferers, a Deal galley was then in the harbour; its little band of daring tars, accustomed to such scenes, launched their light bark with a confidence that astonished the gazing Flemings: every sea hid the adventurers in its hollow bosom, and each breaker

covered them with its foam. Still persisting, they (after several struggles) gained the wreck, and saved all the crew but one, who had been previously washed from the rigging and drowned. To similar scenes a residence on the Kentish coast has made me familiar. On one occasion I (the writer is a peace officer) took notice of the conduct of some Dover boatmen in assisting to get a French sloop off which had stranded near that port, and on observing to one of the actors in the business, that their opposite neighbours were not so active to assist them, the boatmen replied, "May be not; we do our duty to the unfortunate without troubling ourselves about that matter. An English seaman don't learn his manners on the deck of a French ship."

MARSHAL SAXE, POTATOES, AND POPULATION.—Had Marshal Saxe been acquainted with the procreative virtue of potatoes, as exemplified in the redundant population of Ireland, he might perhaps have found in a graduated quantum of that esculent, individually administered, a more easy and efficient nostrum than that contained in his singular speculations under the head "Reflections upon the Propagation of the Human Species."² The Marshal's plan is "*tout bonnement*" as follows: "The most effectual means of peopling the world would be by establishing a law that no future marriage should endure for more than five years; or be renewable without a dispensation, in case there was no child born in the course of that time; that such parties, likewise, as should have renewed their marriage so often as three times, and have had children, should be afterwards inseparable, and live together during the remainder of their lives. All the theologians in the world would not be able to prove any impiety in this system, because marriage was instituted by divine authority, on *no other account* but that of population."

UNIFORM.—Some military writers, and amongst them Baron de Sinclair, in their works strongly recommended, on a principle of uniformity, to clothe the whole infantry alike, the number on the button being the only distinction to show the regiment. This, which was so congenial to the system of equality, was naturally put into execution by the leaders of the French Revolution. The whole French infantry was accordingly, in the true spirit of fraternity, dressed in blue with white facings. At the battle before *Mentz* when that town was relieved by Count Clairfait, the defect of this system, however, became evident; as, owing to the men being all clad alike, it could never be ascertained what regiment gave way first, and first fled from the field of action. This occurrence deterred the Batavian Republic, whose army was forming at the time, from adopting this uniformity of dress; and their regiments, or half-brigades, as they were called, were allowed to be distinguished by the facings.

A NEPAULESE OFFICER.—"Had the impudence to attack and put his Majesty's liege subject, John Shipp, ensign on full pay, and in the full vigour of his life and manhood, in bodily fear, on the King's high hill of Muckwanpore, on the afternoon of—I now forget the date, he so frightened me. He was a strong powerful man, protected by two shields, one tied round his waist, and hanging over his thighs as low as his knees, and the other on the left arm, much larger than the one round his waist. From this gentleman there was no escape; and, fortunately for me, I had my old twenty-fourth with me, which I had two or three days before put in good shaving order. With this I was obliged to act on the defensive, till I could catch my formidable opponent off his guard. He cut, I guarded; he thrust, I parried; until he became aggravated, and set to work with that impetuosity and determination, pretty generally understood by the phrase 'hammer and tongs,' in the course of which he nearly cut my poor twenty-fourth in pieces. At last I found he was winded; but I could see nothing of the fellow, but his black face peeping above one shield, and his feet under the other; so I thought I would give him a cut five across his lower extremities; but he would not stand still a moment; he cut as many capers as a French dancing-master, till I was quite out of patience with his folly. I did not like to quit

* V. Reveries, or Memoirs on the Art of War.

my man, so I tried his other extremities; but he would not stand still, all I could do. A length, I made a feint at his toes, to cut them; down went his shield from his face to save his legs; up went the edge of my sword smack under his chin;—in endeavouring to get away from which, he threw his head back, which nearly tumbled off, and down he fell; and I assure you, reader, I was not sorry for it, for he was a most unsociable neighbour."—*Shipp's Memoirs*.

A MEDITERRANEAN SQUALL.—As we were seated at breakfast, a sailor put his head within the door, and saying briefly that it looked squally to windward, hurried again upon deck. We all followed, and on coming up, saw a little black cloud on the verge of the horizon, towards the south, which was every instant spreading over the sky, and drawing nearer to us; the captain altered his course instantly, preparing to scud before it, and in the mean time ordered all hands aloft to take in sail: but scarcely an instant had elapsed ere the squall was upon us, and all grew black around; the wind came rushing and crisping over the water, and in an moment the ship was running almost gunwale down, whilst the rain was dashing in torrents on the decks. As quick as thought the foresail was torn from the yards, and, as the gust rushed through the rigging, the sheets and ropes were snapping and cracking with a fearful noise. The crew, however, accustomed to such sudden visitants, were not slow in reefing the necessary sails, trimming the rigging, and bringing back the vessel to her proper course; and in about a quarter of an hour, or even less, the hurricane had all passed by; the sun burst again through the clouds that swept in its impetuous train, the wind sunk to its former gentleness, and all was once more at peace, with the exception of the agitated sea, which continued, for the remainder of the day, rough and billowy.—*Letters from the Ægean*.

NEW SIGHT FOR GREAT GUNS.—We understand that the tangent sight and dispart lately tried at the practising battery on Cremil Point, is the invention of Mr. Burney, Gunner of the *Britannia*, 120, whose mechanical and scientific inventions have frequently been mentioned, and whose voluntary and indefatigable labours exercised in the service of the Navy, have been the subject of the highest praise among officers of all ranks. We further learn that the inspecting officers before whom Mr. Burney's new sight for great guns was tried, have strongly recommended the plan to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty for general use in the Navy, pronouncing it to be from its simplicity, utility, and cheapness, superior to any other method ever introduced into the service. Its whole cost would not exceed 12s. while those of Sir William Congreve are fitted at an expense of from 50s. to 60s. It can also be attached to any gun without chipping and disfiguring the cannon, as is the case with the other sights; and three or four of Mr. Burney's sights can be fixed in the time required for fitting one of the others. It can also be fixed without any alteration of the cover whatever, while in other cases the lead covers over the locks are spoiled. This improvement in Naval Gunnery will be duly estimated by those who know what hard fighting means, as correct firing is every thing in action, and we therefore hope that the ingenious inventor will not go unrewarded for his extraordinary assiduity and devotion to the service.

GUNS FOR CANADA.—A return has been required from the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, of the present means at its disposal there, with a view of increasing the disposable force on the Lakes in Canada, in pursuance of a vote in last Session of Parliament; the additions will be very considerable, particularly in guns of light construction adapted for naval service on the Lakes in North America. Some contracts of this kind have been already tendered, we understand, to Government, on the part of the great iron manufacturers.

COOK, THE NAVIGATOR.—A chart and directions for sailing from the harbour of Halifax to Quebec, drawn up and in the handwriting of Cook, when Master of his Majesty's ship *Northumberland*, has been presented to the London University.

ABSTRACT OF THE ESTIMATE OF ARMY SERVICES FOR THE YEAR 1899.

SERVICES.	NUMBERS.			CHANGE.					
	Horses.	Rank and File.	Total, including Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and Privates.	Great Britain.		Ireland.		Total.	
				£.	s. d.	£.	s. d.		
1.—Land Forces	6,034	78,635	80,287	2,319,690	14 5	916,832	1 0	3,136,722	15 5
2.—Staff (exclusive of India)	.	.	.	91,357	15 5	23,879	0 7	117,136	16 0
3.—Public Departments	.	.	.	103,768	13 8	2,150	10 6	105,928	10 2
4.—Medicines	.	.	.	12,910	14 0	3,650	0 0	16,560	14 6
5.—Volunteer Corps	.	.	.	43,011	9 2	17,977	0 0	60,988	9 2
6.—Regiments in the East India Company's Territories (exclusive of Recruiting Troops and Companies)	2,804	17,312	19,719	600,091	19 7	.	.	600,091	18 7
7.—Recruiting Troops and Companies of ditto	.	192	430	29,530	15 4	.	.	29,530	15 4
8.—Royal Military College	.	.	.	10,929	17 1	.	.	10,929	17 1
9.—Army Pay of General Officers	.	.	.	136,000	0 0	.	.	136,000	0 0
10.—Garrisons	.	.	.	31,385	8 11	5,476	10 0	36,862	18 11
11.—Full-pay for Retired Officers	.	.	.	169,600	0 6	.	.	169,600	0 6
12.—Half-pay and Military Allowances	.	.	.	739,638	17 10	.	.	739,638	17 10
13.—Foreign Half-pay	.	.	.	97,270	0 0	.	.	97,270	0 0
14.—In Pensioners of Chelsea and Kilmainham Hospitals	.	.	.	32,414	12 9	13,605	19 7	46,019	12 4
15.—Out Pensioners of Chelsea Hospital	.	.	.	1,278,403	13 9	.	.	1,278,403	13 9
16.—Royal Military Asylum	.	.	.	34,155	13 8	.	.	34,155	13 8
17.—Widows' Pensions	.	.	.	143,411	0 0	.	.	143,411	0 0
18.—Compassionate List, Bounty Warrants, and Pensions for Wounds	.	.	.	189,037	0 0	.	.	189,037	0 0
19.—Superannuation Allowances	.	.	.	50,517	15 2	5,220	5 8	56,444	0 16
20.—Exchequer Fees	.	.	.	33,000	0 0	.	.	33,000	0 0
Total	8,838	96,130	109,442	6,043,687	6 3	991,100	13 4	7,034,787	13 7
Deduct—									
The Numbers of Horses and Men of Regiments in India, and the Charge of Regiments in India, and of the Recruiting Troops and Companies for ditto	2,804	17,312	19,719	606,072	13 11	.	.	606,072	13 11
Remain, the Numbers and Charge for the Year 1899	6,034	78,827	89,723	5,437,615	6 4	991,100	13 4	6,436,720	19 8

War-Office, 12th Feb. 1899.

H. HARDINGE.

REDUCTIONS IN THE ARMY.

Sir Henry Hardinge, in his speech in the House of Commons on the 20th Feb. intimated that considerable reductions were to be made in many branches of the service. The total diminution of force, as compared with 1828, is to be about 8,000 men, as compared with the year preceding 12,000. Another important feature in the speech, was the application of 80,000*l.* the balance of the half-pay fund, to the purchase of 140 subaltern half-pay commissions. He likewise referred to an alteration about to be adopted in the system of discharging soldiers, and indemnifying them for their military services. The pension list, to worn-out soldiers, comprehends an annual charge of nearly 1,300,000*l.* and calls undoubtedly for a diligent examination of the means by

which its future progress may be best and most equitably retarded. Sir H. Hardinge proposes to do this, by establishing a new power, viz.—that of adopting the remuneration discretionally to the services of the individual applying for it. With this view, a soldier whose services have not extended beyond seven years, will pay the same sum as at present for that indulgence—viz. in the infantry, 20*l.*, and 30*l.* in the cavalry. After exceeding by a few years the period of seven, the price of the discharge is to be reduced by 4*l.* or 5*l.* At the end of fifteen years, the soldier to have a free discharge; after sixteen years, a discharge and a gratuity not exceeding half a year's pay, and so on progressively increasing the soldier's advantage, in some cases by grants of land in the Colonies.

LITERARY REPORT.

Works recently published,

George on the Dry Rot, 8vo. 10s. 6d. bds.
Tales of a Voyager, Second Series, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1*l.* 11s. 6d. bds.

Suchet's Memoirs, French, vol. 2, 8vo. 10s. 6d. sewed.

Autobiography of Vidocq, vol. 2, 12mo. 6s. bds.
Burckhardt's Travels in Arabia, with maps and plans, 4to. 2*l.* 12s. 6d. bds.

Tales of Military Life, by the Author of the Military Sketch Book, 2 vols. 8vo.

The Naval Officer, 2 vols. post 8vo.

Preparing for Publication.

History of Russia and Peter the Great, by Gen. Count Philip de Segur.

Life of Napoleon, by W. Hazlitt, vols. 3 & 4.

A Chronicle of the Conquest of Granada, from the MSS. of Fray Antonio Agapiola, by Washington Irving.

Remarks on the manner of fitting Boats for Ships of War and Transports, addressed to the Officers of the Royal Navy, Royal Artillery, and Royal Marine Artillery, by John Cow, of his Majesty's Dock-yard, Woolwich.

A work to be entitled, "The Gardens and Menagerie of the Zoological Society delineated," is announced to appear in a few weeks, being descriptions and figures in illustration of the Natu-

ral History of the living Animals in the Society's collection. To be published with the authority of the Council under the superintendence of the Secretary and Vice-Secretary of the Society.

Dr. Walsh's "Journey from Constantinople to England," 8vo. 12s. bds. third edition. It has been translated into German and French.

The History of the Rise and Progress of the Mahometan Power in India, from its commencement in the year 1000 till 1620; translated from the Persian, by Lieut. Col. John Briggs, late resident at Patana.

Tales of the Wars of our Times, by the Author of "Recollections of the Peninsula," will be published about Easter.

Mr. Grattan, the Author of "Highways and Byways," has a new work in the press—"Traits of Travel; or, Tales of Men and Cities."

Stories of Waterloo, are announced to appear very shortly, in 3 volumes.

The new Work announced by the Marquess of Londonderry, towards the close of his History of the Peninsular War, is in a forward state.

We understand the Author of the "Subaltern" is preparing the "Chelsea Pensioners," a Series of Military Stories.

Mr. Carne, the Author of "Letters from the East," announces a Tale of the Civil Wars.

GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

TO THE NAVY.

REGULATIONS TO BE OBSERVED BY OFFICERS ATTENDING THE ROYAL NAVAL COLLEGE.

The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have given directions for the admission of twenty-four Commissioned Naval Officers, (of whatever rank,) who may wish to attend the Professor at the School of Naval Architecture, at Portsmouth, to improve their knowledge in scientific subjects connected with the Naval Service, under the following regulations, viz. :—

The Officers (after receiving a warrant from their Lordships) will be admitted to the room for study at half-past eight o'clock every morning, (except Saturdays and Sundays;) and they will be required to be there by three in the afternoon at latest, and to quit the Dock-yard at five in the evening.

During their attendance at the College, the Officers will be expected not to absent themselves (without special leave of absence

from their Lordships,) more than one lecture day in a fortnight, except in case of sickness: and the Lieut.-Governor of the College will make a monthly report to the Admiralty of the days and hours of the Officers' attendance, &c. with any remarks that he or the Professor may think right to add.

They will be allowed to remain at the College one year, if they so wish, when they will be discharged to make room for others: or they may be discharged, if they desire it, at any earlier period; but after having been discharged they will not be eligible for future admission.

The Professor and First Mathematical Master of the Royal Naval College will attend from two o'clock in the afternoon to half-past four, during one hour of which time, the Professor will give Lectures on such subjects as he may select, as likely to prove most useful to the officers in attendance.

The officers are to provide, at their own expense, such books, instruments, &c. as may be required for their own *personal* use; and they will also form a mess at Portsmouth, or otherwise arrange for their board and lodging in the town as they may deem proper, it not being intended that the public shall incur any expense for them under either of these heads.

By command of their Lordships,
J. W. CROKER.

TO THE ARMY.

CIRCULAR.

War Office, 28th Jan. 1829.

SIR,—I have the honour to acquaint you, that no expense, with a view to a charge in the public accounts of the regiment under your command, is to be incurred on account of cleaning arms, or for the provision of targets, until you receive further orders on this subject.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
H. HARDINGE.

Officer commanding
— regiment of —.

CIRCULAR.

War Office, Jan. 31, 1829.

In reference to my circular of the 25th Dec. 1828, relating to the proposed reductions in the Staff of Militia Regiments, I have the honour to request that you will cause the following course of proceeding to be observed:—

In case the Paymaster should accept the leave of absence allowed on the occasion, he will transfer to the Adjutant the balance remaining in his hands, after adjusting his accounts to such day as they may deter-

mine upon for their mutual convenience; from which day the pecuniary concerns of the Corps are to be conducted by the Adjutant, who will prepare estimates at the usual periods, and will receive from this office forms of bills for drawing upon the Paymaster-General.

The bonds of the Paymaster and his sureties will be given up on the final settlement of the accounts with the War Office, should the proposed arrangement be confirmed by Parliament. It is not intended to require the Adjutant to give security.

Should the Surgeon wish to remove from the head-quarters, the sick men are to be placed under the care of a medical practitioner residing on the spot, who will receive for medicines and attendance two-pence per week for each non-commissioned officer and drummer permanently retained on the establishment of the corps, being at the same rate as that which is allowed to such practitioners for detachments of the line consisting of less than fifty men. It will of course be proper that an agreement for a specific period be entered into with the local practitioner, terminable in all cases on the removal of the dépôt to any other place.

The Quarter-master will deliver up the regimental stores to the Adjutant, who will, in performance of the Quarter-master's duty, be assisted by one of the sergeants of the establishment, to which serjeant the additional pay of four-pence per diem will be allowed.

The transfer of the regimental stores from the Quarter-master to the Adjutant will be made in the presence of a third person, to be appointed by you, who will, on behalf of the regiment, ascertain that the number of articles transferred, corresponds with the inventories at head-quarters in possession of the Quarter-master. The Adjutant and the Quarter-master will sign the inventory of the stores actually delivered over, specifying the deficiencies, if any should exist, confirmed by the signature of the person appointed by you: one return will be sent to the War Office, another given to the Quarter-master, and a third be retained at head-quarters.

It is intended to submit to Parliament that allowances be granted to certain classes of Paymasters, Surgeons, and Quarter-masters, according to the service they may have performed in the Embodied Militia, viz:—

To Paymasters who have served as such in the embodied state, during a period of ten years and upwards, their present disembodied pay of six shillings per diem; during a period of three years and under ten years, five shillings per diem; under three years, four shillings per diem.

To Paymasters of Corps of less than three

companies, who have served as such in the embodied state ten years or upwards, their present disembodied pay of five shillings, or four shillings per diem, according to the establishment of the Corps. When the present pay is five shillings a day, and the embodied service from three to ten years, four shillings and six-pence per diem; under three years, three shillings and six-pence per diem. When the present pay is four shillings, and the embodied service from three to ten years, three shillings and six-pence per diem; under three years, three shillings per diem.

To Surgeons who have served as such in the embodied state, during a period of ten years or upwards, their present disembodied pay of six shillings per diem; during a period of three years, and less than ten years, five shillings per diem; under three years, four shillings per diem.

The Surgeons appointed to the situation since the period of their regiments being disembodied, but who were then serving as Assistant-Surgeons, and had served as such in the embodied state, ten years or upwards, five shillings per diem; from three to ten years, four shillings per diem; under three years, three shillings and six-pence per diem.

The Quarter-masters who have served as such in the embodied state, ten years or upwards, their present pay of five shillings per diem; from three to ten years, three shillings and six-pence per diem; under three years, three shillings per diem.

To Quarter-masters appointed in the situation since the regiment was disembodied, but who served ten years as Serjeants in the embodied state, the disembodied allowance of an Ensign, namely, two shillings per diem.

Paymasters and Quarter-masters appointed to these situations since their corps were disembodied, but who at that period were serving as Lieutenants, or Ensigns, with the regiments in its embodied state, will revert to the disembodied allowances of those ranks respectively.

I have to add, that the officers receiving the several allowances above specified, will be considered liable, as in the case of subalterns of Militia receiving disembodied pay, to join their regiments when called upon; but will be entirely relieved from duty with the Permanent Staff.

It is not the intention of his Majesty's Government to propose any retired allowances to individuals who have been appointed since the Militia was disembodied, other than those above specified. The usual pay will be granted to all classes until the 24th June next.

With regard to the non-commissioned

officers, it is deemed advisable, as already notified to you, that no serjeants, in contemplation of the proposed reduction, should be discharged with a view to be pensioned, until the proposed reduction has been laid before Parliament; but as it may tend to the convenience of these individuals to be informed, as early as possible, of the probable rates of pension to which they may be entitled in consideration of their services, I have to state, that, serjeants, having completed 20 years' service, and being 60 years of age, will come under the rate of pension of one shilling a day.

Corporals and drummers having served 20 years as corporals or drummers, will on reduction receive the pension of five-pence per day.

Any further details resulting from the proposed measure, will form the subject of a special reference to the War Office, on each case as it arises.

I have the honour to be,
Your most obedient, humble servant,
H. HARDINGE.

Colonel ———, ——— Militia.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, 9th February, 1829.

MEMORANDUM :—The regulations for the dress of the Heavy Cavalry, as fixed by the Circular under date 1st April, 1828, are to continue in force, with the exception of the following alteration.

The King has been pleased to command that the sguilette shall be dispensed with throughout the Cavalry, the Household Troops excepted.

His Majesty has been further pleased to command, that the lappels throughout the Light Cavalry shall be abolished.

The Paymasters and Surgeons of regiments of Cavalry, are to wear the uniform of their respective regiments (the sash excepted), with the epaulettes of their corresponding ranks, and cocked hats,—with the exception only of Hussar regiments, in which they are permitted to wear plain chacos, that is to say, without gold or silver ornaments.

The necessary alteration has been made in the patterns of the Light Cavalry jackets, at the Office of Consolidated Boards, 21, Spring Gardens.

By Command of

The Right Honourable

GENERAL LORD HILL,
Commanding-in-Chief,
H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, 10th Feb. 1829.

MEMORANDUM :—The King having been

pleased to approve of an alteration in the dress and appointments of the officers and men of the infantry, the following regulations are published for general information and guidance.

In future, all officers of infantry are to wear a coat without lappets, the buttons to be placed in rows of twos, or at equal distances, as now placed on the respective uniforms of regiments; the width between the buttons being three inches at top, and two and a half inches at bottom. The uniforms which are now plain, to have lace on the cape, cuff, and skirts. Patterns of gold and silver lace, showing the *breadth* and *quality* of each, (without interfering with the particular regimental pattern) have been approved by his Majesty.

Regiments now wearing embroidery to be allowed to retain it.

The epaulettes to be of the same pattern throughout the infantry, two being worn by every officer, and the distinction of ranks to be in the progressive size of the bullion, and in the devices. The stripe upon the strap of the epaulettes of captains and subalterns, to vary according to the colour of the regimental facing. The strap of the epaulettes of field officers to be without stripe. The epaulettes of Lieut.-cols and Majors to have the distinction of devices, as shown upon the patterns. Those of full Colonels to unite these devices.

The blue grey trousers, now worn by the infantry, to be discontinued, and trousers of the Oxford mixture, to be adopted in place of them for officers and men.

A forage cap, as described in the margin,* to be worn at all times by officers with the great coat, or off parade, and no other cap or head dress to be allowed with regimentals, except the Chaco.

The Chaco to be the same throughout the Infantry, Highland and Rifle regiments excepted; the Fusiliers wearing it at stations where they are not required to wear the bearskin cap, with a grenade to mark the distinction. The feather to be *white* for the grenadiers and battalion, the Light Infantry *green* as before.

* For *Light Infantry*, green, with a band of the colour of the facing of the regiment. Regiments wearing green facings, to have a red band.

For *Rifle* regiments, dark green.

For regiments wearing blue facings, blue, with red band.

For other regiments of the line, *blue*, with a band of the colour of the facing.

An oil-skin cover is permitted over the forage cap in bad weather.

The officers of Infantry regiments serving at the undermentioned stations, are permitted to wear a plain shell jacket, with the regimental facing and button. This jacket to be uniform for the Infantry, at the stations where it is allowed to be worn, viz.—East Indies, Mauritius, Mediterranean, Ceylon, West Indies, Cape of Good Hope, Gibraltar.

Epaulettes are not to be worn on any uniform over wings. Field officers of Fusiliers, and Light Infantry, and Rifle Corps, as a distinction, to wear epaulettes only.

All braided great coats are positively forbidden, but each officer of Infantry is to be provided with a plain blue regimental great coat, of an uniform pattern as approved, with the regimental button, and a small gold or silver cord on each shoulder, to be worn with sash and cross belt over it, on all common occasions in quarters, or in the field, at ordinary drills, &c. the uniform being reserved for occasions of *parade* and *duty*. Each officer is permitted to exercise his option in supplying himself with the cloak established by regulation.

Paymasters and Surgeons to wear the uniform of their respective regiments, (the sash excepted) with the epaulettes of their corresponding ranks, and cocked hats.

The unattached uniform to be the same for all officers on half-pay. The head dress, a cocked hat, and stand up feather.

Patterns of all the articles above-mentioned, have been sealed and deposited at the office of Consolidated Boards, 21 Spring Gardens.

The General Commanding-in-chief leaves it to the convenience of officers who are already provided with uniforms, to make these alterations in their dress and appointments within twelve months from the date of this order, with the exception of half pay officers, who are permitted to wear out their present dress.

Officers whose appointments takes place subsequently to this date, are to conform to these regulations.

The alteration in the dress of the men of the Infantry regiments, is to take place from 25th Dec. 1829, with the exception of regiments in India and America, in which it will take effect from 25th Dec. 1830.

The alteration in the Chaco for the men, is to be made at the period when new supplies are required by the respective regiments.

No alteration is to take place in the jacket worn by the officers and men of Highland regiments, except in the sleeve, which is to be made to correspond with that of the regiments of Infantry generally.

The jackets of Rifle regiments are to remain as at present.

The option given to officers of Infantry, in the book of dress regulations, to appear at his Majesty's Levees in trowsers and ankle boots, is cancelled, and in future, they will wear shoes and stockings as at Drawing-rooms, with the exception of those belonging to Highland and Rifle regiments.

By Command of the Right Honourable
GENERAL LORD HILL,
Commanding-in-Chief,
H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, 16th Feb. 1829.

MEMORANDUM:—With a view to limit effectually the expense of Mess and Band subscriptions, and at the same time to provide for the proper maintenance of these establishments, the King has been pleased to command, that the following regulations shall take place throughout the Cavalry and Infantry, the Household Troops excepted:—

Thirty days' pay to be paid by each officer to the Mess-fund, on appointment, and an annual subscription, under the discretion of the Commanding Officer, but not exceeding eight days' pay, to be paid in support of mess contingencies.

In all cases of promotion, each officer to pay the difference on thirty days' pay, between the rank attained, and that previously held.

Twenty days' pay to be paid by each officer to the Band fund, on appointment, and an annual subscription, under the discretion of the Commanding Officer, but not exceeding twelve days' pay, to be paid in support of the Band expenses.

In all cases of promotion, the same rule to apply to the Band, as that laid down for the Mess subscription.

The regulated allowance to servants to be in future 2s. 6d. per week in the Cavalry, and 1s. 6d. in the Infantry.

No other subscriptions or charges upon any regimental officer to be considered imperative.

In publishing his Majesty's pleasure to the army upon subjects calculated so essentially to promote economy in the interior of regiments, and to relieve officers from extraordinary and unexpected expense, by the introduction of a fixed and uniform scale, the General Commanding in Chief calls upon General Officers in charge of districts, and Commanding Officers of regiments, and of reserve companies, to give the fullest effect to these regulations.

By Command of the Right Honourable
GENERAL LORD HILL,
Commanding-in-Chief,
H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

INDIAN ARMY.
CALCUTTA.

BATTA AND PASSAGE MONIES TO THE OFFICERS
OF HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES IN INDIA.

Fort William, 6th June, 1828.

Under instructions from the Hon. the Court of Directors, the Governor-General in Council is pleased to direct, that officers of his Majesty's service in India, who may be reduced to half-pay, shall, instead of being permitted to draw, as was authorized in General Orders of the 28th June, 1822, the full batta and house-rent of their rank for three months, after the date of the notification of their removal to the half-pay list, be entitled to the half batta only, and house-rent of their respective ranks for that period.

WM. CASEMENT, Lieut.-Col.
Sec. to Government Military Depart.

Fort William, 6th June, 1828.

The Hon. the Governor-General in Council is pleased to direct, that the following paragraphs of a military general letter from the Hon. Court of Directors, dated the 23rd Jan. 1828, be published for the information of officers in India, belonging to his Majesty's service.

Paragraph 20.—We have, on various occasions, received applications from officers in his Majesty's service, claiming to receive the amount of their passage-money after their arrival in India.

Paragraph 21.—As the circumstances which entitle some of his Majesty's officers to a free passage are only known to the military authorities at the office at the Horse Guards, Whitehall, we direct that all officers making applications of this nature, be desired to forward them direct from India to the Military Secretary of the Commander-in-chief at that office for consideration, the transmitting them to us, in the first instance, being productive only of delay.

WM. CASEMENT, Lieut.-Col.
Sec. to Government Military Depart.

ADDITIONAL REGIMENTS.

Fort William, 16th Aug. 1828.

The Hon. the Court of Directors having been graciously pleased to authorize the formation of six additional regiments of Native Infantry of the line, the officers and men composing the six extra regiments will henceforth form six regiments of the line, to be numbered from sixty-nine to seventy-four consecutively.

According to the orders of the Hon. Court of Directors, the commissions of the officers will bear date the 13th May, 1825.

MADRAS.

Fort St. George, 1st July, 1828.

The following extracts from letters from the Hon. Court of Directors, are published in General Orders.

NATIVE LANGUAGES.

Letter of 16th Jan. 1828.

In a late military dispatch to Bombay, we have approved and sanctioned a proposition made by that government for granting an allowance of thirty rupees a month, for six months, to every officer who shall pass an examination in one language, and of the same sum for twelve months, to every officer who shall pass an examination in two languages at that Presidency; and we now authorize you to make a similar allowance to each officer of your establishment who shall distinguish himself in a similar manner.

LORD CLIVE'S FUND.

Letter of 13th Feb. 1828.

In our letter in this department, under date the 13th Sept. 1820, we had occasion to call your attention to the inconvenience experienced here from the widows of officers admitted to Lord Clive's fund in India, not being furnished with certificates from the Presidency paymaster, showing the dates up to which they had been paid prior to their leaving that country.

And we have now to advert to the practice of permitting widows admitted at your Presidency, but who may not have drawn any pension, to proceed to this country without being furnished with any certificate or proof of the latter fact; on their application for admission here, the paymaster of the fund has not any authority beyond the statement of the parties to guide him as to the dates from which payment should be made.

We therefore direct, that every person admitted by you to the benefit of the fund, shall, in the event of their not receiving any pension prior to their quitting India, be furnished with a certificate of the paymaster to that effect; and should any pension have been received, a certificate stating the date up to which payment has been made; and that you will certify in general orders, that, unless such certificate be pro-

duced, no person will be received on the fund in this country.

BOMBAY.

Bombay Castle, 23rd June, 1828.

The Hon. the Governor in Council, is pleased to publish for general information the following extracts from a letter from the Hon. Court of Directors, dated 25th Jan. 1828.

SURGEON GALL.

"Surgeon Gall, placed on the pension list on the scale laid down for a captain, subject to Court's approval of the recommendation of the Commander-in-chief. The habits of intemperance acquired by him, by which his health has become impaired, would have met with more severe notice, but for his length of service."

We are of opinion, that the misconduct and neglect of duty imputed to Surgeon Gall, ought to have been submitted to the judgment of a court-martial, and we regret exceedingly, that measure was not resorted to.

We refuse to sanction the pension assigned to Mr. Gall, and we direct that it be reduced, on your receipt of this letter, to 64 rupees per month, being the rate assigned to a surgeon of his standing in the service, who retires on account of ill health.

LIEUT. BURROWS.

"A memorial from Lieut. Burrows, dismissed by sentence of Court Martial submitted. His case recommended to favourable consideration on the supposition of his labouring under insanity. In reference to letter of 30th Nov. 1824, judgment has been allowed to go by default in the suit instituted against Lieut. Burrows by the Company, but no hopes are entertained of recovering any part of the amount."

Not being satisfied that the plea of mental derangement, set up by Mr. Burrows himself, and partly admitted by you, has any foundation, unsupported as it is by the production of medical testimony, we are of opinion that the case of Mr. Burrows is not one deserving of indulgent consideration.

COURTS MARTIAL.

LIEUT. JAMES MELVILLE M'GREGOR, 16th
BENGAL NATIVE INFANTRY.

Head-Quarters, Simla, 9th July, 1828.

At a European General Court Martial assembled at Benares on the 5th June, 1828, of which Lieut.-col. George Warden,

27th Native Infantry, was President, Lieut. J. M. M'Gregor, of the 16th Native Infantry, was arraigned on the following charges:—

"With having, on the evening of the 28th Feb. 1828, conducted himself in a highly disgraceful manner, at a public en-

tainment given by a native gentleman in the city of Goruckpore, by appearing there in a state of intoxication, and grossly insulting, without provocation, Lieut. Evans and Ensign Hoppe, of the same regiment, saying to Lieut. Evans, 'Go to Hell,' and 'Go and be damned,' and calling Ensign Hoppe, 'A damned blackguard.'"

Such conduct being scandalous, and unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman.

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision:—

Finding—"The Court having maturely weighed and considered the evidence produced on the prosecution, together with what the prisoner has urged in his defence, are of opinion, that Lieut. J. M. M'Gregor is guilty of the charge preferred against him, excepting the words 'highly disgraceful,' and 'without provocation,' of which they acquit him."

Sentence—"Such conduct being unbecoming the character of an officer, the Court do therefore sentence him the said Lieut. J. M. M'Gregor, to be suspended from rank and pay for three calendar months. The Court acquit the prisoner of conduct 'scandalous and unbecoming the character of a gentleman.'"

Approved and confirmed,

COMBEMFERE.

Gen. and Commander-in-chief in India.

Remarks by the Right Hon. the Commander-in-chief.

The Commander-in-chief has approved and confirmed the proceedings of this Court Martial, upon the understanding, that although Lieut. M'Gregor is proved to have behaved with the greatest impropriety, and in a manner derogatory to the character of an officer, his conduct does not, under all the circumstances of the case, appear to have been of that degrading nature contemplated in Art. xxvi. Sec. 14, of the Articles of War, for the government of the Hon. Company's European forces.

His Lordship has observed with surprise, the irregular mode of proceeding adopted in this case, preparatory to placing Lieut. M'Gregor under arrest, and preferring charges against him. It appears that the Commanding-officer, Lieut.-col. Sir Thomas Ramsay, Bart., called a meeting of the officers of the 16th regiment, at which each officer, from the senior to the junior, was questioned, through the adjutant, as to what he "thought proper to be done," and it was decided by a majority of votes, that charges should be instituted against Lieut. M'Gregor. If the Commanding-officer entertain-

ed any doubts relative to the course proper to pursue, he should have referred the case for the consideration and decision of a higher authority, instead of submitting himself to the guidance and instruction of those who are presumed to look to him for their rule of conduct.

The suspension of Lieut. M'Gregor is to commence from the receipt of this order at Benares.

By order of his Excellency the Commander-in-chief,

C. FAGAN,
Adjt.-General of the Army.

NAVAL COURT-MARTIAL.

A Court-Martial was held on board his Majesty's ship Victory, at Portsmouth, on the 16th of Feb., to inquire into the cause and circumstances attending the loss of his Majesty's late schooner Nightingale, and to try Lieut. George Wood, her commander, the officers and crew, for their conduct on that occasion; and after a full investigation of the circumstances, the sentence was pronounced as follows:—The Court is of opinion, that the loss of his Majesty's late schooner Nightingale, was caused by her being ran on the Shingles, on or about three o'clock, P.M. of the 7th day of February instant, when in charge of Mr. Edward Haniford, the Pilot, through his ignorance and incapacity in steering her, whilst on her passage from Plymouth. That blame is also imputable to Lieut. G. Wood, the Commander of her, for having put too much confidence in the Pilot, and for not paying sufficient attention to her navigation, and also to Mr. Samuel Squire, the Acting-master of her, who appears not to have sufficiently interested himself in looking out for the buoys, marking the channel through the Needles; but it appears that every effort and exertion were made by the said Lieut. George Wood, his officers and company, after she was on shore, to get her off and save her stores; and the Court doth adjudge the said Edward Haniford, in consideration of his great age and infirmities, to be only mulcted, or to forfeit all the pay or wages due to him as a Pilot in his Majesty's service, and rendered incapable of ever being employed as a Pilot in his Majesty's service again; the said Lieut. George Wood to be reprimanded and recommended to be more careful in future, and the said Samuel Squire to be severely reprimanded, and not to serve as a second master in any of his Majesty's ships, for the space of twelve calendar months from the date hereof."—Capt. Henry Hill, of the Melville, President.

NAVAL PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

PROMOTIONS.

REAR-ADMIRAL.

Shield, William, late Commissioner at Devonport. Retired list.

COMMANDERS.

Brishane, James Stuart, late of Warspite.

Read, T. commanding the Cracker.

Fitzroy, R. to command the Beagle.

LIEUTENANTS.

Warren, R. L. late of Dispatch.

Kellet,

Eden.

Mercer,

Eden.

Kemp,

Beagle.

MASTER.

Murray, Beagle.

SURGEONS.

Mein, J. Zebra.

Wilson, J. (d) Beagle.

Neill, A. Primrose.

APPOINTMENTS.

CAPTAINS.

Fisher, P. Southampton.

Percy, Joceline, Hon. Rl. Charlotte Yacht.

Napier, C. (C.B.) Galatea.

Schomberg, A. W. Melville.

Waldgrave, W. (Hon.) (a) Seringapatam.

COMMANDERS.

Griffenhoof, T. Eden.

Harrison, H. C. Primrose.

Paget, C. H. Procris.

Pridham, R. Zebra.

Rowley, R. F. Badger.

Richardson, W. Southampton.

O'Brien, Jos. (b) Slaney.

LIEUTENANTS.

Bevis, T. Prince Regent. Flag.

Bennet, M. Pigeon Packet.

Clay, N. Warspite.

Eyers, H. Comet.

Gladstone, J. N. Warspite.

Henderson, J. (a) Warspite.

Hathorn, G. Warspite.

Lang, H. Badger.

Nash, W. Variable, packet serv.

Langford, T. N. Ganges.

McMurdo, C. L. A. Zebra.

Oxenham, J. Speedwell.

Paulson, J. T. Seringapatam.

Roepel, J. P. Cracker.

Roberts, J. East Cowes Preventive Station.

Shirreff, J. Zebra.

Wangh, J. M. Kent.

Wodehouse, F. Seringapatam.

Sherer, J. to command the Monkey.

MASTERS.

Perriam, J. Sulphur.

Strutt, H. J. Badger, (acting.)

PURSERS.

Menzies, T. Galatea.

Harding, T. Zebra.

Giles, T. Cordelia.

Harrison, G. B. Melville.

MARINE OFFICER.

Galloway, R. B. (Capt.) Warspite.

CHAPLAINS.

Whitehead, R. Bermuda Dockyard.

Butler, J. Ordinary at Sheerness.

ASSISTANT SURGEON.

Carter, W. F. Seringapatam.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Commissioner Ross remains at the Dockyard at Malta.

Capt. Sir J. Brenton is appointed Commissioner of Plymouth Dockyard, in the room of Commissioner Shield, who retires, and is promoted to Rear-Admiral.

Capt. Henry Hunt, Rl. Mar. has retired on half-pay, and Capt. S. Giles is placed on the Effective Establishment.

The following Commissioners of the Navy retire in consequence of reduction of establishment:—Capt. Lewis, the Hon. M. Dundas, and Joseph Tucker, Esq. The Hon. W. Bathurst retires from the Victualling Board.

Mr. Wright is appointed a Second-Lieutenant of the Plymouth Division of Royal Marines, vice Clapperton.

A LIST OF VESSELS BELONGING TO THE ROYAL NAVY, LOST SINCE HIS MAJESTY'S ACCESSION, 1820.

CARRON, Capt. Furneaux, ship-sloop, 20 guns, 450 tons, lost in Red Sea, 1820.

DRAKE, brig, 10 guns, 237 tons, Capt. Baker, built by Mr. Jabez Bailey, at Ipswich, 1808; lost at Newfoundland, 1822.

CONFIDANCE, sloop, 18 guns, 385 tons, Capt. Morgan, lost, with all the crew, off the coast of Ireland, in the winter of 1822; the

ARAB, sloop, 18 guns, 383 tons, Capt. Holmes, foundered same time.

COLUMBINE, brig-sloop, 18 guns, 385 tons, Capt. the Hon. C. Abbot, wrecked in the Mediterranean, 1823.

DELIGHT, brig-sloop, 10 guns, 235 tons, Capt. Robert Hay, foundered off the Isle of France, 1823, crew lost.

DWARF, cutter, 10 guns, 190 tons, Lieut. N. Chapman, built at Woolwich, 1810, was wrecked in Dublin Bay, 4th March, 1824, crew saved.

- RACE HORSE**, brig-sloop, 18 guns, 386 tons, Capt. W. B. Suckling, wrecked in Douglas Bay, Isle of Man in November, 1822.
- PARTRIDGE**, brig, 10 guns, 235 tons, tender to Britannia, 120 guns, built at Plymouth, May, 1822, was blown out of Leith Roads and stranded on the Vlie Island, 27th November, 1824.
- FURY**, bomb-ship, 4 guns, 375 tons, Capt. H. P. Hoppner, wrecked by the ice, in the Polar Sea, 26th August, 1825.
- ALGERINE**, brig-sloop, 10 guns, 235 tons, Capt. C. Wemyss, built at Deptford, 1824, capsized in a squall in the Dardanelles, 10th March, 1826, crew saved.
- MAGPIE**, schooner, 3 guns, Lieut. F. Smith, built at Bermuda in the summer of 1826, capsized in a hurricane off Cuba, October same year.
- DIAMOND**, 46 guns, 1083 tons, (in ordinary at Portsmouth) accidentally burnt 18th February, 1827.
- NIMROD**, brig-sloop, 18 guns, 387 tons, Com. S. Sparshot, stranded in Holyhead Bay, Jan. 1827; she was sold on the 3rd March; repaired and lengthened at Liverpool; and is now Nimrod of Liverpool, 470 tons, Capt. Hadgely.
- MARTIN**, ship-sloop, 20 guns, 460 tons, Com. Thos. Wilson, foundered off the Cape, 1827.
- CYNTHIA**, packet-brig, 233 tons, Lieut. J. White, purchased by Government, June 1826; she was the Prince Regent of Falmouth, Capt. White, built by Mr. Symonds of that place in 1821, and wrecked off Barbadoes in May, 1827.
- REDWING**, brig-sloop, 18 guns, 382 tons, Com. D. C. Clavering, foundered off the coast of Africa, about September, 1827.
- CAMBRIAN**, 46 guns, 1086 tons, Capt. G. W. Hamilton, wrecked off Candia, 31st January, 1828.
- UNION**, schooner, 4 guns, 90 tons, Lieut. C. C. Dent, wrecked off Napau, N.A. 21st March, 1828.
- ACORN**, ship-sloop, 18 guns, 455 tons, Com. E. Gordon, built by Sir Robt. Sepping, at Chatham, launched 16th November, 1826, foundered on passage from Halifax to Bermuda, in April, 1828.
- CONTEST**, brig, 12 guns, 250 tons, Lieut. C. Plaggenborg, foundered in company with Acorn.
- PÆTHIAN**, brig, 10 guns, 235 tons, Com. G. F. Hotham, wrecked off Scio, 16th May, 1828.
- REDPOLE**, packet-brig, 10 guns, 235 tons, Bullock, Master, built in 1811, and rebuilt 1824, left Rio de Janeiro in August with the mails, and has not been heard of since.
- JASPER**, 10 guns, 235 tons, Com. L. C. Rooke, wrecked on the island of Santa Maura in the Mediterranean, 13th October, 1828.
- KANGAROO**, ship-sloop, surveying vessel, Mr. Anthony de Mayne, (who has commanded her for above ten years) was wrecked on the Hogsties, West Indies, 18th December, 1828.

GAZETTES.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

FROM JAN. 27 TO FEB. 23.

WAR-OFFICE, FEB. 2.

LONDON GAZETTE, FEB. 3.

The under-mentioned half-pay officers have been allowed to retire from the service, and their half-pay has been cancelled from the 23th of January, 1829, inclusive, on receiving a commuted allowance for their commissions:—

• Lt. John Doyle Carroll, h. p. 1st Ft.; Lt. Wal-

ter Teeling, h. p. 97th Ft.; Lt. David Dawes, h. p. 5th W. I. R.; Ens. Edward George Lytton Bulwer, h. p. 50th Ft.; Ens. Robert Gibson, h. p. 26th Ft.; Ens. Richard Burton Phillipson, h. p. 75th Ft.; Ens. James Crawford, h. p. 101st Ft.; Ens. Arthur Algernon Capel, h. p. 26th Ft.; Ens. Robert Sedley Bagenall, h. p. 87th Ft.; Lt. Edward Battley Hope Dobbin, h. p. 60th Ft.; Lt. George Despard, h. p. 53rd Ft.; Lt. William Pritchard Lloyd, h. p. 23rd Ft.; Ens. John Piercy, h. p. 8th Ft.; Ens. Joseph Winniet, h. p. 97th

Ft.; Ens. John Pierrepoint Taylor, h. p. unatt.; Ens. John Schneider, h. p. 97th Ft.; Ens. William James Fraser, h. p. 36th Ft.; Ens. John Payne Elves, h. p. Royal York Rangers; Ens. Alexander Foxcroft Ridgway, h. p. unatt.; Ens. John Pursoord, h. p. 103d Ft.; Ens. John Collin, h. p. unatt.; Ens. Edward Williamson, h. p. 51st Ft.; Ens. Richard Michaux Mageridge, h. p. 54th Ft.; Lt. Patrick Lynch, h. p. 90th Ft.; Lt. Alexander Steele, h. p. 26th Ft.; Ens. Montague Harvey Grant, h. p. 32nd Ft.; Cor. Philip Wilson, h. p. 20th Lt. Dns.; Ens. Robert Norie, h. p. 72d Ft.; Ens. George John Rush, h. p. unatt.; Ens. Henry George Carey, h. p. unatt.; Ens. Mark Sprout, h. p. 90th Ft.; Ens. William J. Percival, h. p. 60th Ft.; Ens. William O'Dell, h. p. 100th Ft.; Ens. James Hatch, h. p. 53d Ft.; Ens. George Peacock, h. p. 5th Ft.; Ens. Robert Lindsay, h. p. 75th Ft.; Ens. George W. Tireman, h. p. unatt.; Ens. Alexander Boetefear, h. p. York Chasseurs; Ens. Robert W. Carden, h. p. 82d Ft.; Ens. Robert Byers, h. p. 26th Ft.

TUESDAY FEB. 10.

6th R. Dr. Gds.—Cor. Henry Hayhurst France, Lt. by p. vice Daintry, pro.; Thomas Edward Taylor, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice France.

17th R. Lt. Dr.—Capt. Robert Knox Trotter, from h. p. Capt. vice Robert James Elton, who ex. reciev. the dif.; Cor. William Henry Tonge, Lt. by p. vice Witham, ret.; Henry Frederick Walker, gent. Cor. by p. vice Tonge.

17th Ft.—Croker Miller, gent. Ens. by p. vice Corfield, ret.

41st Ditto.—Lt.-Col. Edward Pardon, from Rl. African Colonial Corps, Lt.-Col. vice Walter Frederick O'Reilly, ret. h. p. Rl. African Corps.

32d Ditto.—Ens. Sidney Robert Streatfield, Lt. by p. vice Baldwin, pro.; Evelyn Henry Frederick Pocklington, gent. Ens. by p. vice Streatfield.

60th Ditto.—Sec.-Lt. Richard Longuet Orlebar, First-Lt. by p. vice Nesbitt, pro.; William Fanshawe Bedford, gent. Sec.-Lt. by p. vice Orlebar.

81st Ditto.—Ass.-Sur. James Gibson, from h. p. 13th Lt. Dr. Ass.-Sur. vice James Ewing, ex.

85th Ditto.—Lt. Grantham Munton Yorke, from 94th Ft. Lt. vice Blake, ex.

94th Ditto.—Lt. Frederick Rodolph Blake, from 85th Ft. Lt. vice York, ex.

Unatt.—To be Capt. of Inf. by p.—Lt. Michael Daintry, from 6th Dr. Gds.; Lt. John Henry Baldwin, from 32d Ft. vice Sugden, whose promotion has not taken place.

Commissariat.—To be Dep.-Ass.-Comm.-Gen.—Com. Clerk Slodden Castle; Com. Clerk Robert Holder.

MEM.—Capt. Edward Picking, upon half-pay, unattached, has been allowed to retire from the service by the sale of his commission.

The proper names of the Lieutenant on half-pay Royal Corsican Rangers, hitherto known by the appellation of "George Black," are "John Platt."

FRIDAY, FEB. 20.

Commissions signed by Lords Lieutenants.—Rl. East. Regt. of Middlesex Mil.—Charles Berry Mayhew, gent. Ens. dated Feb. 10, 1829.

Rl. Berks Militia—William Earl of Craven, Capt. dated Feb. 14, 1829.

TUESDAY, FEB. 23.

2d Regt. Life Gds.—William Miles, gent., Ass.-Sur. vice Gilder, h. p.

Rl. Regt. Horse Gds.—Corp.-Maj. Joseph Firth, Qr.-mas., vice Thomas Troy, h. p.

5th Regt. Dr. Gds.—Capt. Trevor Wheeler, Maj. by p. vice Came, ret.; Lt. Charles Hay Seton, capt. by p. vice Wheeler; Cor. Charles Stuart, Lt. by p. vice Seton; Joseph Walls, gent. cor. by p. vice Stuart.

1st Regt. Ft.—Ass.-Sur. John Maitland, from 41st Ft. Ass.-Sur. vice Frederick Goodwin, ret. h. p.

2d Ditto.—Lt. Richard Leckonby Phipps, from Rl. Staff Corps, Lt. vice William Hunt, ret. h. p. Rl. Staff Corps; Lt. George Burrell Cumberland, from Rl. Staff Corps, Lt. vice Nicholas Henry Jones Westby, ret. h. p. Rl. Staff Corps.

8th Ditto.—Lt. William Russell Lucas, from Rl. Staff Corps, Lt. vice George Burrard, ret. h. p. Rl. Staff Corps.

11th Ditto.—Lt. Robert Fraser, from Rl. Staff Corps, Lt. vice Robert Gambleton, ret. h. p. Rl. Staff Corps.

12th Ditto.—Sec.-Lt. Robert Pitcairn, from Rl. Staff Corps, Ens. vice Werge, dec.

19th Ditto.—Capt. Charles Highmore Potts, from h. p. Capt. vice James Ralph, ex.

24th Ditto.—Cor. Peter Grehan, from h. p. Cape Corps, Ens.

36th Ditto.—Lt. Philip Henry Despard, Rl. Staff Corps, Lt. vice Dayrolles, 60th Ft.

45th Ditto.—Lt. Francis Percy Nott, Rl. African Col. Corps, Lt. vice Bernard, pro.

53d Ditto.—Lt. William George Gold, Rl. Staff Corps, Lt. vice Edmund Wakefield, ret. h. p. Rl. Staff Corps.

56th Ditto.—Lt. John Hambly Humfrey, Rl. Staff Corps, Lt. vice Keating, 99th Ft.

60th Ditto.—Lt. Frederick Francis Lewis Dayrolles, 36th Ft. First-Lt. vice Richard Longuet Orlebar, ret. h. p. Rl. Staff Corps.

62d Ditto.—Lt. Donatus O'Brien, Rl. Staff Corps, vice Lane, ap. Paym.; and Ens. Eyre Evans Stopford, vice Hensworth, dec. Lt.; Gent. Cadet James J. Best from Rl. Mil. Col. Ens. vice Stopford.

63d Ditto.—Lt.-Col. Holman Canine, h. p. Lt. Col. vice Edward Burke, ex. rec. dif.; Lt. Michael Vicary, Capt. without p. vice Dupont, dec.; Ens. Thomas Grove, Lt. vice Vicary; Gent. Cadet William James Darling, Rl. Mil. Col. Ens. vice Grove.

65th Ditto.—Capt. George Wilson, Major by p. vice Thompson, pro.; Lt. Samuel Yorke Martin, Capt. by p. vice Wilson; Ens. Alexander Henry Louisa Wyatt Lt. by p. vice Martin.

70th Ditto.—Sec.-Lt. Thomas Moody, Rl. Staff Corps, Ens. vice John Williamson, ret. h. p. Rl. Staff Corps.

73d Ditto.—Sec.-Lt. Arthur O'Brien, Rl. Staff Corps, Ens. without p. vice Harvey, pro.

83d Ditto.—Sec.-Lt. William O'Brien, Rl. Staff Corps, Ens. vice William Aberton, ret. h. p. Rl. Staff Corps.

88th Regt.—Lt. Edward Adams, Rl. Staff Corps, Lt. vice Pegus, prom.; Gent. Cadet William Mackie, Rl. Mil. Col. Ens. without p. vice Acklom, pro.

90th Ditto.—Sec. Lt. Samuel B. Hobart, Rl. Staff Corps, Ens. vice Thurlow, prom.

94th Ditto.—Ens. William Francis Webster, from h. p. 76th Foot, Ens. vice Daunt, whose appointment has not taken place.

97th Ditto.—Gent. Cadet Joseph Price, Rl. Mil. Coll. Ens. without p. vice McCaskill, prom.

99th Ditto.—Lt. Roger Keating, from 50th Foot, Lt. vice William Fleming McKenzie, ret. h. p. Rl. Staff Corps.

Ceylon Regiment.—Lt. Gother Mann Parsons, Rl. Staff Corps, Lt. vice McVicar, app. 2d West India Regiment.

Unattached.—Maj. Thomas Perronet Thompson, 63th Foot, Lt. Col. of Infantry, by p.

Memoranda.—Lt. Col. George Francis Macleod, Rl. Eng. has been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of an unattached commission.

Capt. James Skirrow, 48th Foot, has been allowed to resign his commission.

Commission signed by the Lord Lieutenant.—Corps of Swansea and Fairwood Gentlemen and Yeomanry Cavalry.—Richard Jeffreys, Esq. Adj. vice Harris, deceased.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, FEB. 4.

FRIDAY, FEB. 6.

Rl. Regt. Art.—Capt. and Lt.-Maj. Richard Jones, Lt.-Col. vice Egan, ret.; Capt. and Lt.-Maj. John Edward Jones, Lt.-Col. vice Hickman, ret.; Sec.-Capt. John Edward George Parker, Capt. vice J. E. Jones; Fst.-Lt. George Tempest Rowland, Sec.-Capt. vice Parker; Sec.-Lt. George John Beresford, Fst.-Lt. vice Rowland.

Corps of Rl. Eng.—Capt. Henry William Vavasour, Lt.-Col. vice Douglas, ret. h. p.; Lt.-Maj. William Reid, Capt. vice Vavasour; Fst.-Lt. Henry Hill Wilson, Sec.-Capt. vice Reid; Sec.-Lt. Thomas Hosmer Rimington. First-Lt. vice Wilson, pro.

West Suffolk Mil.—R. N. Cartwright, Esq. Capt. Sept. 11.

West Somerset Yeo. Cav.—J. Cridland, Esq. Capt. Jan. 17.

TUESDAY, FEB. 17.

Rl. Regt. Art.—Capt. George Birch, from unatt. h. p. Sec. Capt. vice Browne, ret. h. p. dated 6th Feb.

Rl. South Gloucester Militia—Wintour Harris, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Witherby, pro. Dated 29th Nov. 1828.

CHANGE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF CORPS

SINCE OUR LAST.

Reserve Companies	19th Foot . . . to . . .	Ennis.
Ditto	42d . . . to . . .	Paisley.
Ditto	46th . . . to . . .	Chatham.
Ditto	70th . . . to . . .	Buttavant.
Ditto	73d . . . to . . .	Spike Island.
Ditto	85th . . . to . . .	Devonport.

30th Foot on passage from Madras.

59th ditto daily expected at Gravesend, when it will proceed to join its depot at Chatham.

83d ditto on passage from Ceylon.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Jan. 25th. At Brompton, Chatham, the Lady of Capt. A. S. H. Apin, 80th Regt. of a daughter.

Feb. 3d. At Stoke, the Wife of Lieut. C. V. Moore, R.M. of a son.

Feb. 8th. In Queen Ann-street, London, the Lady of Lieut.-col. Mercer, of a son.

Feb. 10th. At Charlton, Middlesex, the Lady of Lieut.-col. Forrest, of a daughter.

Feb. 13th. The Lady of Capt. Crowen, 72d Highlanders, of a son.

Feb. 17th. At Upper Sheen, Surry, the Lady of Col. C. S. Pagan, C.B. of a daughter.

Feb. 18th. At Ashford Hill, near Ludlow, the Lady of Capt. Litchfield, Royal Artillery, of a daughter.

At Early Bank Cottage, Perth, the Lady of

Lieut.-Col. W. Farquhar, East India Company's Service, of a son.

Feb. 19th. At Porchester, the Lady of Capt. Hough, R.N. of a daughter.

At Freefield, the Lady of Sir Alexander Leigh, K.C.B. of a daughter.

At Darnhall, the Lady of Capt. Lock, R.N. of a daughter.

Feb. 22d. In Lower Grove, Brompton, the Lady of Capt. W. I. Williams, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Aug. 11th. At Bombay, Major A. Morse, Act.-Quar.-Ms.-Gen. to Julia Elmira, daughter of the late Levi Phillips, Esq. of Cheltenham.

At Dumfries, Capt. George G. Lennox, R.N. to Anna, eldest daughter of J. Walker, Esq. of Crawford Town.

Jan. 20th. At Edinburgh, Capt. George Daw-

son, 73d Regt. to Euphemia Erskine, eldest daughter of the late Lord Kinneder, one of the Senators of the College of Justice.

Jan. 27th. In London, Lieut. Wainwright, R.N. eldest son of the late Capt. Wainwright, C.B. Lieut.-Gov. of the Royal Naval College, to Eliza, second daughter of Samuel Powell, Esq. of Upper Harley-street, and of Bamblesome Hall, Lancashire.

W. Brown, Esq. R.N. to Mary Darling, only daughter of the late Capt. Charles Morgan, R.N.

At Camberwell, Lieut. J. H. Sloly, R.N. to Emma, eldest daughter of Mr. B. Gribble, of Waiworth, Surry.

Jan. 20th. At Walthamstow, Capt. Alexander Leighton, of the Bombay Military Establishment, to Rebekah, fourth daughter of the late William Terrington, Esq. of London.

Feb. 10th. At Cheriton, near Alresford, Major E. R. Stevenson, of the 76th Regt. to Miss Taylor, daughter of the late S. Taylor, Esq. of Durdan House, Wilts.

Feb. 16th. At Belstead Church, Capt. T. O'Brien, 87th Royal Irish Fusiliers, to Catherine, youngest daughter of the late Robert Collins, of Ipswich and of Belstead Lodge.

Feb. 17th. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Lieut.-Col. Freemantle, Coldstream Guards, to Agnes, third daughter of the late David Lyon, Esq. of Portland-place.

Feb. 18. At Nottingham, N. D. Jones, Esq. of the Royal Artillery, Brigade-major to the Garrison of Woolwich, to Eliza Margaret, second daughter of George Smith, of Plamptree House, Nottingham, and of Voel-Alit, in the county of Cardigan, Esq.

Alexander Fisher, Esq. Surgeon, R.N. to Miss Margaret Cook.

DEATHS.

Military Obituary reported to the 1st Feb. not included in our last Number.

Dec. 21st. 1828. Lieut.-Gen. Peter Craigmadie, N.B.

April 1st, 1828. Maj.-Gen. C. Stuart, East Ind. Com. Ser. Chawringhee.

Feb. 8th, 1828. Col. Vanreenon, East Ind. Com. Ser., between Puttuyhur and Cawnpore.

Feb. 15th, 1828. Lieut.-Col. Wright, East India Company Ser.

Dec. 7th, 1828. Major A. Douglas, h. p. 1st Ft. CAPTAINS.

Jan. 27th, 1829. Dupont, 63d Ft. Chatham.

Jan. 8th, 1829. Thomas Pilkington, h. p. unatt. Dublin.

Dec. 16th, 1828. Keene, h. p. 3d Gar. Bn. Nov. Kinloch, h. p. 52d Ft.

Dec. 23d. Slade, h. p. 15th Ft. Halifax, Yorkshire.

Nov. 2d. Pott, h. p. Brunswick Cav. Dec. 1827. Phillips, h. p. RI. Mar.

Matthew, h. p. RI. Mar. LIEUTENANTS.

Jan. 10th, 1829. Barton, 1st Dr. Dublin. Wright, 24th Ft. Plymouth.

Jan. 23d. Irving, 21st Ft. Portsmouth. Cumming, 86th Ft.

Dec. 31st. 1828. Foot, 90th Ft. Plymouth.

Jan. 28. Collins, New South Wales Vet. Com. Van Dieman's Land.

Dec. 31st. Bullock, h. p. 98th Ft. Mellis.

Dec. 8th. Church, h. p. 6th W. I. R.

Dec. 26th. Alexander, late 5th R. Vet. Bn. Durham.

Snelgrave, late of RI. Mar.

Feb. 28th. Cotton, h. p. ditto.

Dell, ditto.

Wood, ditto.

H. Stewart, ditto.

T. Elliott, ditto.

Benzell, ditto.

Metcalfe, ditto.

Fichart, ditto.

May 6th, 1828. Cribbin, ditto.

SECOND-LIEUTENANTS.

Dec. 26th 1828. Irving, RI. Mar.

March 28th. Mercer, h. p. RI. Mar.

Libert, ditto.

D. Lee, ditto.

Calder, ditto.

Barker, ditto.

Cupples, ditto.

Wylie, ditto.

Stuart, ditto.

Arden, ditto.

PAYMASTERS.

Dec. 9th, 1828. Bartley, 22d Ft. Jamaica.

Jan. 20th, 1829. Harrison, h. p. 20th Ft.

July 17th, 1828. McIntyre, of late York Chas.

QUARTER-MASTERS.

Bayne, 4th Ft.

Only, 8th Ft.

Jan. 12th. 1829. Wright, h. p. Queen's Rang.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

Dec. 30th, 1828. Dr. Faber, h. p. Phy. Hoxton.

Jan. 14th, 1829. Benj. Campbell, Staff Ass.

Surg. Maidstone.

Sept. 21st. 1828. Orr, Hosp. Ass. Gambia.

At Ryde, Isle of Wight, Capt. W. Perry, R.M.

On the Coast of Africa, Mr. Duncan M'Nicol,

Surgeon of the Primrose.

Aug. 6th. At Bhowndy, Bombay, aged 21,

Richard Carthew Curry, Lieut. 17th Regt. N. I.

eldest son of Capt. Curry, R.N. of Stoke.

On the coast of Africa, in command of the

Ship Huskisson, Lieut. J. Mills, R.N.

At Stonehouse, Lieut. Kinsman, of the Royal

Marine Artillery.

Sept. 16th. At Madras, Capt. Gerard Leggett,

41st Regt. of Madras Native Infantry.

Jan. 23th. Ass.-Surg. David Jearrad, Royal

Staff Corps.

Jan. 27th. In the 86th year of his age, Capt.

Murdock Mackenzie, R.N. of Minehead. He was

the last surviving officer who sailed round the

world with Adm. Lord Byron.

Jan. 29th. At Bath, Lieut.-Gen. Dickson, of

the Hon. East India Company's Service.

At Petworth, Richard Willis, Esq. a superan-

nated Rear-Admiral. He was made Post 3d

Nov. 1790, and Rear-Admiral 14th June, 1808.

Feb. 2d. At Hythe, in the 47th year of his age,

Lieut.-Col. H. E. Descamps, of the Hon. East

India Company's Service.

At Sidmouth, Major-Gen. Baynes, late of the

Glengary Fencibles, and Adj.-Gen. in the Cana-

das. This veteran officer entered the army in

May, 1783. After serving at Gibraltar and in the

West Indies, he became Aid-de-camp, in 1794, to

the late Sir James Craig, and was at the taking of the Cape of Good Hope in 1795, and also at the capture of a Dutch force in Saldanha Bay, in September of the following year. He subsequently served as Aid-de-Camp to Sir James in the East Indies; but having obtained a Majority in the 76th, he joined that corps at Cawnpore. In 1803 he returned to England. In 1804 he was appointed Lieut.-Colonel of the 3th Foot, and in 1805 joined the expedition at Portsmouth, under Sir James Craig; who again desiring his services as his first Aid-de-camp, he was placed on half-pay, and was with Sir James at Gibraltar, Malta, Naples, and Sicily, until May 1806, when he returned to England. In August, 1807, he was appointed Adj.-Gen. to the Forces in North America, in which capacity he continued many years.

Feb. 7th. At Hatfield, Lieut.-Gen. H. P. Lawrence, aged 74, of the East India Company's Bombay Establishment, who began his military career in 1778, and served with those gallant and distinguished ornaments of the Indian Army, Goddard and Hurley. He was at the sieges of Ahmedabad and Baroda. In the war with Tippoo, he was in the action of Sedaseer, when the Sultan attacked the British with the flower of his army and was defeated. He was also in other engagements of that campaign, and subsequently served under the late Sir Henry Oakes, at the storming of the Durbur at Mangalore, &c. He commanded at Poona, in 1810; at Kairah, in 1811; and afterwards in the Southern district and at Guzerat. In 1819, he returned to England.

Lieut. Thomas Cole, R.N. He was returning invalided from the West Indies, and unfortunately perished when his Majesty's ship *Nightingale*, which was conveying him from Plymouth to the Royal Hospital at Haslar, was lost on the Shingles, on the 7th of Feb. He had been employed in constant and active service from his first entrance into the Navy, about the year 1812, under those distinguished officers the late Sir William Hoste, Sir James Gordon, Captains Bastard and Dashwood, and Lord Exmouth, by whom he was selected as his signal Midshipman in the attack on Algiers. He was Flag-lieutenant to Sir Charles Rowley in the West Indies, and returned only at the end of 1827, from a three years' cruise in the *Nieman* on the Halifax station. He again left England in the summer of last year, in the *Harpy*, for the West Indies, from whence he returned as an invalid, under a third attack of the yellow fever. His professional abilities, his amiable disposition, and his religious and moral conduct, endeared him to all his friends and acquaintance, and render to them and his afflicted relatives his untimely loss, at the age of 29, a subject of the most sincere regret. He was interred in the church of Shalfield, in the Isle of Wight, on Sunday, the 15th inst.

Feb. 8th. The Rev. John Hall, A.B. formerly Secretary to the late Sir James Wallace, Vice-Admiral of the White, Governor and Commander-in-chief of Newfoundland and its Dependencies, afterwards Chaplain of the Royal Naval Hospital

at Haslar, and late of Wallace Cottage, in the county of Hereford.

Feb. 13th. In London, Sir Philip Keating Roche, C.B. and K.C.H., Lieut.-Gen. in the Spanish service. This officer began his military career in 1800. He served on the staff of the British army, under Sir Samuel Auchmuty, in the expedition of 1807 against the Spanish settlements in the Rio de la Plata; he was at the assault of Monte Video, and at Buenos Ayres. In 1808, he was sent to Spain under special instructions, and served in the Asturias and Gijon. In 1809, he was on the staff in England as a Brigade-major; and in the same year he returned to the Peninsula, and served with the Allied Forces, and attained the rank of Lieut.-General in the Spanish army. He defended Alicante, in 1812, against the French, and for his conduct on that occasion was presented with a valuable sword. In 1816, he was knighted in England: the other honours conferred on him were the Orders of Charles the Third, St. Fernando, the Hanoverian Guelphic Order, and Companion of the Bath.

Feb. 10th. In the Circus, Bath, David Haliburton Dallas, Esq. only son of Lieut. Gen. Sir Thomas Dallas, K.C.B., after a short illness, in the 29th year of his age.

Feb. 21st. At Greenwich, Major Clark Caldwell, late of the 2nd Royal Veteran Battalion, formerly of the 52nd Regt.

In the West Indies, in October last, while in command of the Nimble schooner, Commander Edward Owen Jones. This unhappy young officer, who fell by his own hand, entered his Majesty's Naval service in 1815, at which time he accompanied Sir Edward Owen to Canada. He afterwards served the remainder of his time as Midshipman, in the Channel; and in 1821, joined the Surveying expedition fitting out under Capt. W. F. W. Owen, the present Governor of Fernando Po. Previous to the service which Capt. Owen was engaged in being completed, finding the climate affect his constitution, he was invalided, and returned in a merchant vessel to England, in 1825. During this service he received his first promotion as Lieutenant, which was confirmed in January, 1824. In 1826, he was appointed junior Lieutenant of the *Arachne*, and went in her to the West Indies. He was soon after appointed to command the Nimble as Lieutenant, a class of vessel employed on that station with much success in the suppression of pirates. In August last, on Sir Edward Owen being appointed Commander-in-Chief on the East India station, Lieut. Jones was promoted to the rank of Commander, and appointed to his flag-ship, the *Southampton*. We are informed that, disappointed affections induced him to commit the melancholy act which terminated his life. The news of his promotion and appointment unhappily did not reach the station till a few days after. Those of his profession who were acquainted with him, will feel that it has lost in him a valuable officer. Those who knew the qualities he possessed as a friend, will deeply lament his loss.

HISTORY OF THE SIEGE OF VIENNA BY THE TURKS IN 1683: AND
OF ITS DELIVERANCE BY JOHN SOBIESKI, KING OF POLAND.*

TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL FRENCH MS. OF COUNT A. J. ORCHOWSKI.
BY THE AUTHORESS OF "THADDEUS OF WARSAW."

THE 12th day of September, 1683, opened the memorable field; glorious to the allied troops, but most particularly so to their heroic leader. Such a champion of a good cause, comes in the spirit and power of Him to whom hosts are but as one man, when they arm against justice and humanity. The troops Sobieski commanded, seemed sharers of his spirit in no moderate degree. For, after all the fatigues of the preceding day, and only taking a short bivouac under arms, they were up, on the alert, by dawn of morning. The King of Poland was seen astir, even earlier; and surrounded by the Catholic princes and generals, he performed the devotional duties of his forefathers, two hours before day-break. After having thus invoked the Divine Arbiter of nations, to bless the Christian arms then to be raised against the infidel host; who were awaiting below, like a yawning earthquake, "to swallow them up quick!" he addressed himself to his Chiefs in the following terms:—

"We are now entering on a conflict, to rescue millions of our Christian brethren, and their families, from the grasp of barbarians, who have devoted them to death, or the most infamous states of slavery. Humanity implores us; honour and religion, command us; Europe and posterity, and the life beyond this, propose for us a recompense worthy of the brave, who make no calculations between themselves and the righteous cause. Let us then hasten where duty leads, and the brightest glory calls us! O! my compatriots, let us have to remember that we have this day given safety to Germany, and freed Christendom!"

When the king and his generals left the spot of their devotions, he ascended quite to the summit of the Kalemberg, and there pointed out to them the hills below, yet enveloped in the shades of twilight, but which at dawn would be discerned bristled with the Turkish lines. To force these positions, he said, must be the first object of the allied troops; and he directed the attack to be made at sun-rise. At that critical hour the Mussulmans were on their knees, filling the air with the cries they ordinarily use in their regular devotions at that time of the opening day. The Christian army had duly begun its downward march. The right wing, composed of the infantry and Polish cavalry, was conducted by the intrepid Jablonowski. The centre was entrusted to three leaders; the Elector of Bavaria at the head of his own troops, the Prince of Saxe-Lawenbourg, who commanded the regiments from the Emperor, and the Prince of Waldeck, who led the battalions of the Circles. The King of Poland was chief, in immediate command over the whole. The left wing was headed by the dauntless Prince of Lorraine, at whose right was placed the Elector of Saxony, leading his own native soldiers. This last named division was the first in order of march, and the Saxons led the van. It descended from the mountain, like a swift rolling mist, and almost as noiselessly, directing its course on the left, towards the bank of the Danube.

* Concluded from page 205.

When arrived at the middle of the descent, amongst the hillocky ground, the Saxons and Austrians halted ; the enemy being in motion to oppose them. The Germans posted themselves behind some old buildings, while the alarmed Turks rushed impetuously from their works near the spot, and charged the two battalions furiously. The assault was becoming dangerous to the advanced Allies, when Field-Marshal Flemming, having other Saxon battalions under his orders, precipitated himself from the mountain upon the enemy. This manœuvre checked the Turks, but their infantry concealed in the hollows, and amongst the bushes, continued to pour their fire on the Christians.

The two other divisions now began to descend ; and to form themselves to execute the concerted plan, by extending their lines, bringing up their cannon, and halting at about twenty or thirty paces to fire and recharge, and so clear the way before them. This front spread or augmented in depth, as the ground widened or narrowed in space. The Poles seemed to march on Dornbach ; but it was too perilous to attempt carrying, from the risk of the attacking party being turned, or even surrounded, by the multitude of the infidels in that direction.

The sun rose opposite the descending Christians, showing the movement of their army as a scene in a vast amphitheatre, where the Turks, with surprise, beheld the dauntless array of their enemies. It was then that the Khan of the Tartars made the Grand-Vizier remark the lances of the Polish cavalry, decorated with their national colours, " the sign," he said, " of their king being at their head." These words imparted to Kara Mustapha some uneasiness ; for he had always dreaded John Sobieski. But, never was a shout of joy more sincere—never transport more intense, than when the garrison and inhabitants of Vienna saw the champions of their safety really approaching them. Children, and aged men—the sick, and the wounded—all gathered on the ramparts, to cheer themselves with this spectacle ; and then betook themselves to the churches, to pour out their gratitude to the God of mercy. The allied armies continued to descend ; pressing forward against every attempt at opposition, and at every step gaining ground, notwithstanding the continued fire of the Turks. They could not but admire the masterly disposition of the Christian forces, while they felt the invincible spirit that made it effective. The princes and generals at the head of their respective divisions, now with the infantry, now with the cavalry, executed with precision the orders of the King, who seemed the soul of all, and was himself every where. During this day, Sobieski was on horseback fourteen hours ; while these, his compatriots, the most distinguished captains in Europe, respecting in him a chief worthy of commanding them, participated willingly in his fatigues ; and seconded him with zeal, for neither jealousy nor ambition disturbed the loyal harmony that prevailed throughout the whole of the allied forces. Owing to this perfect unanimity, and therefore order, neither the incessant firing, nor the impetuous charges of the Turks and Tartars, who swept over the field, when the Christian columns were taking their lines for action, could occasion the least confusion amongst them. The right wing was supported by an occupied village ; the left extended to the banks of the Danube ; and it may be said that a radius of a league and a half was occupied by the batallia of the Christians. But as we

have remarked, these dispositions were not allowed to be made without answering exertions to prevent them. Several fresh bands of the right wing of the enemy, threw themselves on the Saxons and the Austrians, in the left wing of their adversary. The Saxons not being able to obtain the requisite support from the division of Waldeck, which was then also engaged, and fearing to be taken both in flank and rear, found themselves obliged to change their form of three lines, and to present a double front to the enemy. This prompt manœuvre awed the assailants; yet they did not cease to keep up a galling fire. In the mean time the Imperialists were furiously assaulted; and while they struggled hard against numbers, the Saxons conceived and executed a bold movement. They charged the body of Turks opposed to them, broke their line, dislodged them from their advantageous position, then taking them in flank, forced them to a precipitate retreat; and getting possession of a hill, established themselves, and formed into line with others of their division who speedily joined them. This prudent and brave manœuvre was serviceable to the whole of the left wing. On the other side, the troops of Austria, which had been sent to drive the enemy out of the village of Nussdorf, (an important post, situated on the banks of the Danube,) warmly disputed the ground with the Turks. The Prince of Croi obliged them to abandon an opposite hill, but they steadily opposed his further proceedings; and at the moment of himself receiving a dangerous wound, he learnt the death of his brother, who had fallen gloriously. Prince Lewis of Baden, at the head of the Saxon dragoons, and Prince Lubomirski, with the Polish cavalry, advanced to this momentous point at the critical instant, and bearing down upon the enemy, forced them to retreat, and Nussdorf was taken. The rest of the allied army pressed on; and the grand division of the left wing formed itself anew, to which the centre, and the right wing attached themselves.

These partial combats, however brilliant, might have seemed to an eye unaccustomed to weigh the moral value of first successes, rather the reverse of advantages, since they certainly irritated the fury of the Grand-Vizier to the most desperate efforts. As soon as he perceived that the Janissaries were repulsed, a red flag was raised—the signal of vengeance without mercy. All sense of humanity between Mustapha, and the adversary who dared to oppose his ambition, seemed annihilated; entire extermination was the word; and he instantly issued orders to the Tartars, for putting all their prisoners to the sword. Thirty thousand fell—a carnage worthy of such a chief. At the same time he set in motion 150,000 men, the bulk of his array, towards a general slaughter of the coming foe; and he also detached 20,000 of his best and fiercest troops, to make a general assault on Vienna. At sight of these terrible preparations despair again seized the city. The wily Turk now divided his furious cohorts. He commanded the Bacha of Diarbekr, to advance with a column, and hold the Christian left wing and centre in check; while he, having John Sobieski in view, marched the main of his army against the Poles, sure of finding the King at their head; and he was not disappointed. Sobieski, on observing the movements of the Turks, guessed the intention of the Grand-Vizier; and, after having well provided for the left wing, and also for the centre, which till then he had himself com-

manded, he hastened to join himself to his persevering countrymen. The Great-General of the Crown, Jablonowski, intrepid and cautious, was already preparing them to receive as a rock, but a destructive one, the enemy who were advancing. The Palatine, and General Konski, profound in the science of gunnery, and only such could have got the cannon through the defiles of the Kalemberg, directed the artillery with good effect on the infidels, who approached in multitudes.

But the King knew a more certain method of vanquishing the Turks. To break their impetuosity more easily, it was expedient to increase its ardour : he therefore ordered a column of cavalry to advance, with a command to fall back on their own infantry, as if in panic, and so draw after them the eager assailants. The dangerous honour of this military feint was entrusted to the young and brave Potocki, son of the Constable of Cracow ; that senator into whose hands John Sobieski, before his departure, had placed the care of his country and the reins of government. Potocki marched at the head of his troops ; and to meet the bold charge, a volley of Turkish musketry was poured into the face of the squadron. The young hero fell, mortally wounded, and the next instant expired. Thus, in one moment, burying in the grave a father's pride and a nation's hope. Seventeen brave companions of his generous valour, equally in the flower of their age, experienced the same fate, and with the same honour. Modezewski, the King's Treasurer, an officer of approved courage, succeeded to young Potocki : burning to avenge him and his noble colleagues, he took the post ; but he was struck with a like fatal blow, and joined their pale corpses on the bed of glory. The Polish squadrons, on this destruction of their leaders, became disheartened, and seriously faltered in their approach ; but Felix Potocki, Palatine of Cracow, at the head of his own troops, advanced to the others ; re-established order, and gallantly avenged his beloved nephew, by duly executing the order of the King. He then withdrew upon the allies' columns, formed in order of a battle, which soon terribly opened upon the rushing ranks of the enemy : It was not a combat, but a furious storm. The Mussulmans, proud of an imaginary success, forgot all caution, and threw themselves on the Christian lines ; but every arm there was prepared with an unreceding weapon, while thirty pieces of cannon, perfectly well aimed, poured forth destruction, till at length the impetuous human torrent dispersed, truly like lashing waves from a rock. When the Mussulmans fell back, fire and sword pursued them. The Turkish infantry, posted on the sides of the hills, in rocky hollows, and in vineyards, at first sustained the allied attack, but soon were entirely broken. The combat increased in emulative ardour from the presence of the King, and the Mussulmans were pursued from hill to hill, till the great standard-bearer of the Poles, Leszezynski, and Count Maligni, got possession of that particular height, which had been marked as the end of the day's toil. But the King, following up fortune, still pushed on some squadrons, and in the instant of this new movement, he perceived an evident confusion in the Turkish centre. "These people are lost!" exclaimed the Monarch, with an anticipation characteristic in him. Suddenly his first plan was abandoned, and another more bold formed. It was the genius of a hero. He ordered the columns of his own centre to advance, and occupy the field he had quitted ; and after

having entrusted his son to Count Maligni, he pointed out to the hussars the floating standard of Mahomet and the tent of the Grand Vizier, exclaiming, "There! you must carry terror and your whole vengeance to that point!" Instantly 20,000 Polish cavalry, that cavalry, which, according to the expression of Bossuet, darted on their foe like eagles, precipitated themselves, as amidst lightning and with the thunderbolt, towards the object of destruction; the roaring of musketry and of the artillery completing the horrors of the moment in which they poured into the camp of the infidels, while the lances of the Prince Royal Alexander Sobieski's Hussars, pierced and bore down all before them, except those who met their deaths by the Polish sabre. Their intrepid compeers, led by the great Generals of the crown, Jablonowski and Sieniaski, pushed on direct to the Grand Vizier's Pavilions, and a power more than mortal seemed to disperse the flying hordes before them. Tartars, Wallachians, Transylvanians, and those same Janissaries who had had the audacity to affront the whole of the right of the Christian line, now fled before the conqueror. The Grand Vizier cried aloud to the Bacha of Buda and other chiefs, to rally and stand, for their faith and heads! but the only replies they made, were signs of cowardly despair. "And thou!" said he to the Tartar Khan, "wilt not thou second me?" "Retrieve affairs as thou canst, by thine own wisdom and skill!" was the answer, and the Khan gave speed to his horse, with the rest. The Spahis still made a feeble effort, but it was their last; for the Polish cavalry, by an impetuous and heavy charge bearing them down, broke their ranks, and instantly the Standard of the Prophet disappeared. The Vizier himself now turned, and in the savage terror of his own flight, ordered that the Turkish women and children in the camp, whom time would not allow to be carried away, should be massacred! When the allies took possession, they found the spoil immense. One hundred and sixty cannon of various size, enormous stores of powder, lead, and iron: lances and bows; armour; and weapons of Damascus, swords and daggers, which even at this day are esteemed most precious, were thrown away from the trembling hands of the late proud owners; and the generous steeds of Arabia only assisted their masters in a shameful flight.

During the ardour of this action, the Prince of Lorraine, who had been at a league's distance, arrived on the hill which the brave Saxons had taken possession of in the morning, and where they were now ready to fall on the Bacha of Diarbekr. The Prince contemplated the astonishing scene, which the valour and genius of Sobieski had produced; and inquired of Field-Marshal Gotz, whether the army intended to satisfy itself for that day, with the honours and advantages already gained? "No," replied the valiant Saxon, "no stop till all is done: the enemy is to be pursued. I mean to sleep this night at Vienna." "Let us, too, march!" exclaimed the Prince to his staff; and he departed, to give orders to his whole division. The Saxon infantry immediately began their descent from the hill, the troops of the Emperor moved, and the battle became general on the left wing with the Bacha of Diarbekr. But the Bacha, having witnessed the disasters of the greater body of the Mussulmans, retired within the fortress of his camp, leaving six pieces of artillery to the Saxons. The whole strength of the allied army now advanced upon him; the

Prince of Lorraine, the Electors of Saxony and Bavaria, and the great General Jablonowski, heading their several divisions. The orders, and still more the example, of John Sobieski, animated all; victory followed the ensigns of the Christians, and the camp of the enemy opened to the conqueror.

The left wing, by its position, was the nearest to the Ottoman lines, and might have carried the entrance. But the good fortune of the King of Poland, the valour of Jablonowski and of Sieniaski, and the fleetness of the Polish cavalry, made the double distance, which the right wing had to get over, appear the nearest; and the Poles were the first to enter, and secure possession of the tents of the grand Vizier, where an object of indignation, yet of joy, presented itself to the conqueror—the envoy of Poland, loaded with irons. Kara Mustapha had threatened him several times: “If your master attacks me, I will send him your head!” Happily, this chief of barbarians had too much to engross him for his own safety, to think of performing his word; thus, the unfortunate Trosti had lived during two months with the sword suspended over him.

While the Grand Vizier was overborne by the Poles, and the left wing and centre of his army were put to flight, the right wing, commanded by the Bacha of Diarbekr, was hard pressed by the Saxons and Austrians. Field-Marshal Flemming had the honour of fixing the Saxon standard in this quarter of the enemy’s camp; while Prince Lewis of Baden, at the head of the dragoons of Saxony, Wirtemberg, Baden, and of the Polish hussars, reached the counterscarp of Vienna about half-past six o’clock, and at the Schotten Thor gave their hands to the brave Count of Stahremberg. What a moment! They hastened to silence the guns on the works, whence the Turkish artillery still did not cease to batter the town. There the Janissaries had rallied; and standing firm, defended themselves with the same gallantry, as though their camp yet existed. This noble effort was unavailing; they were assailed on every side; and John Sobieski advancing rapidly towards the same quarter, all were taken, and Vienna liberated.

But during this last concluding movement, the Elector of Saxony perceived a horrible scene: on an island formed by the Danube, the Turks, who had fled from the battle, were massacring the prisoners they had deposited there. The magnanimous Prince, following the impulse of his heart, threw himself into the river, calling on his escort to follow him to the succour of these unfortunate persons. His ardour carried him so impetuously to his point, that having had start of his men, he landed alone, and was surrounded by the Turks; the moment was fearful! But Col. Minziewitz hastened to his rescue, freed his intrepid Prince, and rejoiced with him in the pleasure of snatching so many victims from the barbarity of their intended murderers.

The enemy being every where dispersed, the victorious soldiers became eager to fall on the camp and ransack its treasures. But such a temptation might prove a perilous snare; as the defeated enemy, might rally, and, returning under cover of darkness, cut to pieces even a host, whom the business of plunder would leave without defence. This the King prevented, by an order that the whole army should be kept under arms, and in line of battle, throughout the night.

Sobieski himself passed the night at the foot of a tree, and slept upon the ground, his cloak serving him for a pillow. He slept—for the battle had been decisive; and the scattered host of Kara Mustapha returned no more.

If the day of the victory was awfully glorious, the following one, when the army reaped the reward of its toils and dangers, was brilliantly gratifying to the chief, and to the brave men he had commanded. Their triumph was without limit; every one congratulated the other; and millions of men blessed the generals, and the soldiers, who had effected a victory that surpassed all hope. The Princes, generals, and people, gave Sobieski, the leader of all, the glorious title of *Liberator of Vienna*: but the magnanimous King replied, with the humility inseparable from real grandeur, “that he must share that title with his illustrious brothers in arms!”

The letter which he addressed the next day to his Queen, will perfectly show the generous sentiments with which he was penetrated. It is true, that written in the short interval which military duties allowed him, it carries with it the marks of haste. But such as it is, it deserves a place in history, being undoubtedly from the pen of that glorious king. It is dated from the tent of the Grand Vizier; and we render it literally:—

“Blessed be the Lord of armies, who hath vouchsafed to grant to our nation a victory, and a glory, of which there are few examples in ages past! Conquered, and flying in disorder, the enemy have abandoned the field of battle and the approaches to the town, and both are covered with their slain. All their artillery and an immense booty have fallen into our hands; and the powder alone is estimated at more than a million. The camels, the oxen, and sheep, which abounded in their camp, have been the reward of our soldiers. The numbers of prisoners, which are brought in crowds; and of the deserting renegadoes, who, richly equipped, surrender themselves voluntarily; are so great, that the inhabitants of Vienna, struck with fear at their warlike appearance, imagined the enemy had returned. This fear was increased by the explosion of a magazine of powder, to which our people imprudently set fire in one of the works. The noise of the explosion was terrible, yet the accident had no serious consequences.

“Kara Mustapha, who escaped with only one horse and the dress he had on, left great treasures, and made me his heir, which happened in the following manner:—When I pursued the enemy, even into his own camp, desiring to find the Grand Vizier, who did not think proper to wait for me, one of his pages immediately came forth and conducted me to his pavilion and tents; the enclosures of which were as great as our city of Leopold, or that of Warsaw. The tails, the insignia of his power (which are carried before him with much ceremony), and the Standard of Mahomet, which he had received from the Sultan when the campaign was to be opened, are both now in my hands! I send the standard this day to Rome, an offering to his Holiness the Pope, by my secretary Talanti. With regard to other trophies, there were found in the apartments of the Vizier a great quantity of precious stones, the worth of which infinitely surpasses those which were brought me after the victory of Chozim. Some goblets, set with rubies and emeralds, are estimated at several thousands of ducats. You, therefore, will not say of me, as the wives of the Tartars do when they see their husbands return empty-handed,—‘You are not men, since you come back without spoil!’ Even amongst our soldiers we see scymitars of Damascus chased with gold, and other very precious effects. The state-horse of the Grand Vizier, richly caparisoned as for a tournament, has become my property. His master

had not time to mount him, though ready at hand. The Kiryaja, the second in command after the Vizier, was not so lucky; he perished on the field of battle, with several Bachas. The night coming on, prevented us from pursuing the flying survivors. Justice, however, must be given to them: they stood their ground well, especially the Janissaries, who, posted in the trenches, suffered the most: while one part defended themselves furiously against the Christian assailants, the other attacked the town desperately.

"The number of the besiegers might amount to 300,000. Some make this number greater, and reckon 300,000 tents; and as, according to custom, they place three soldiers to each tent, this calculation does not seem credible. The tents however, may, without exaggeration, be reckoned at 100,000; and each of our soldiers takes as much of the baggage as he pleases.

"The besieged, too, issuing in crowds from the town, run to share the spoils; and, I believe, the pillage of the enemy's camp will last eight days.

"The barbarians in their flight massacred many captives whom they had taken in Austria, and many of their own women whom they had brought with them. But we hope to save some, who were only wounded. Yesterday I saw a child of four years old, of extraordinary beauty, with his head cloven asunder to his mouth. Even an ostrich of admirable plumage was found dead, which the Grand Vizier had killed, lest it should fall into our hands. Such was the rage of the vanquished.

"It is difficult to give an idea of the sumptuousness and luxury of the camp of Kara Mustapha. His park, capacious as a little town, contained baths, fountains, canals, a garden, a menagerie, with enclosures for rabbits and birds. The soldiers were not able to catch a parrot of singular beauty, which soared away in freedom.

"I have been to-day into the town, and have seen that it could not have held out five days. The works of the besiegers, which were executed in such a short space of time, appeared, like the labours of their genii, beyond human power to accomplish. The ruins made by the explosion of mines, the heaps of stones, the fragments of battered and broken walls, presented a frightful aspect; all proving the distress to which the besieged were reduced.

"During the action yesterday, the Grand Vizier made all his forces advance against the right wing, which I commanded; and I was obliged to fight him a considerable time, before the allied left wing and the body of the army had executed a movement to assist me. In the heat of action, I was rejoined by the Duke of Bavaria, who never afterwards left me; also by the Prince of Waldeck, and many other generals of the Empire. They embraced me; nay, some pressed my hands and my knees, the Polish officers and soldiers unceasingly crying out, 'There is our King!' The Elector of Saxony and the Prince of Lorraine came to see me this morning. I could not speak to them yesterday, because they were at the extremity of the left wing, to which I had joined some companies of our hussars, under the command of the Marshal and of the Count Lubomirski. This visit was followed by that of the Governor of Vienna, Count Stahrenberg, who came to me at the head of a deputation from all the classes of the people. It is impossible to describe the affection towards me of the inhabitants of Vienna. Wherever I move, the people gathered round me with the most sincere demonstrations of respect, overwhelming me with grateful blessings and cries of 'Long live our city's saviour!'

"I went into two churches, and every where I met congregations who hailed me with the same acclamations. 'Permit us,' they said, 'to kiss this powerful hand!' and those who could not effect this, contented themselves with at least touching my clothes. I entreated the German officers to order that these excessive acclamations might cease, but their endeavours were useless. When I left the Governor's after dinner, and returned to the camp, the people accompanied me beyond the boundaries of the town, with the same lively demonstrations of joy and of reverence.

"The Emperor writes me word, that he is only a few leagues distant, and ap-

proaches; but as I propose proceeding without loss of time in pursuit of the enemy, I do not hope to see him.

"The loss on our part is not very considerable; but in this number, alas! is found our Treasurer of the Court, Modozewski, and the only son of the Constable of Cracow, young Staroste Potocki, whom I cannot remember without shedding tears. Amongst the Imperialists, they mourn the Prince de Croi, whose brother is wounded, together with some other distinguished persons.

"The well-known Capuchin father, Marc Ariano, who does not cease to press me to his heart at every renewed meeting, assures me that during the battle he saw a white dove soaring over our army. When the Grand Vizier found that he could no longer keep the field, he ordered his sons to be brought to join him; and addressing himself to the Khan of the Tartars, he earnestly said, 'If possible, save the order of our retreat: and I know thou canst, by thy wisdom and skill!' 'We know Sobieski well,' replied the Tartar Prince; 'nothing further can be attempted against him: we must all think of saving ourselves!' and they both took to flight.

"At this moment a great number of Turkish waggons are brought in, loaded with powder and ball. It seems that wherever the fugitives are now, they are entirely destitute of ammunition, and I cannot guess with what they will defend themselves when come up with. I have likewise just been informed of the taking of twenty pieces of artillery that were left on the road.

"We shall soon begin our march to Hungary, and I hope to overtake the enemy near Strigonia, if God so permits us. The Electors of Saxony and of Bavaria have given me their word to follow me. At present the heat is excessive; we are obliged to remove at least two leagues from the camp, on account of the infection caused by the numerous dead men and animals.

"I write to the King of France, as to the *very Christian King!* and I announce to him the victory that has saved the whole of Christendom! Our son showed courage, even to astonishing us. He never left me a moment, and notwithstanding incredible fatigues, he is yet full of energy. The Landgrave of Hesse Cassel has just joined us; our united armies are now equal in number to that which Godfroy of Bouillon led into Asia, for the deliverance of the Holy Land. The enemy saved only his life, and left on the field of battle all his standards and an immense quantity of baggage. Let Christendom rejoice, and give thanks to the Lord! who did not permit the infidels to insult us and to say, 'Where is now your God?'"

So far the warlike king, who yet gave the glory of victory to the Being to whom it was due. We proceed in the regular narrative.

As soon as the Polish cavalry had put confusion into the enemy's ranks, and that the routed Turks were seen flying in disorder, Prince Aversperg carried the news to the Emperor, who was then at Thierstein, a little town situated between the Linz and Kremps. Leopold, who expected a triumph in his capital, without having drawn a sword, observes Mons. de Coyer, arrived there the 14th of Sept., by the Danube; but hardly daring to cast his eyes on the still smoking ruins of so many hamlets, villages, gardens, and country houses—ruins so extensive, that it was afterwards found necessary to make a new topographical map of the country; the places marked in those which had been drawn before the catastrophe, no longer remaining. As he advanced, he heard salutations of artillery, that were not for him; the inhabitants of Vienna, who only saw Sobieski, their preserver, forgot that they had a jealous master. His pride was deeply stung, and turning to Count Sinzendorf with an air of discontent, he said reproachingly, "The feebleness of the counsels you took part in, caused me the indignities I this day receive!" These words, uttered with

that tone of voice which overwhelms a courtier, occasioned the minister a panic, of which he died the next day. But a minister who dies of grief, more because he had offended his master, than with remorse at causing the misery of the people, does not deserve a tear.

When the Emperor landed, he was greeted by the Electors of Bavaria and Saxony, and the Prince of Lorraine with the other generals. The King of Poland did not appear, and Leopold seemed to consider it a slight. He still, however, would see him; but a difficulty in the ceremonial, embarrassed the Chief of the Empire. It was needful to know, if an elective King had ever been in the presence of an Emperor, how he had been received? The Prince of Lorraine, who at this moment only listened to the voice of gratitude, replied, "With open arms, if he had saved that Empire." Leopold, cold and mortified, only attended to his imperial dignity; and had it notified to Sobieski, that he would not give him his hand; which, as a sovereign, the Polish Monarch expected. After many discussions, it was agreed, that the meeting should take place in an open space; and the Emperor, in proceeding thither, passed the Bavarians, with their Elector at their head; to whom Leopold had given a sword enriched with diamonds. The moment of so signally interesting an interview arrived. The King of Poland, in the martial cap of his country, adorned with an aigrette terminated by a large waving pearl, and armed as in the day of battle, also attended by a sort of armour-bearer carrying a Roman buckler, on which now another victory was to be engraved, appeared like a royal knight of old, mounted on a beautiful horse most richly caparisoned. He approached the Emperor, with that heroic air which nature had granted him, that air which victory might have inspired. The Emperor, clad as when in his court, and frigid in his deportment, scarcely uttered the word that every ear demanded of him,—thanks for the deliverance of Vienna. But even at the first sound, the King generously said, "My brother, I am glad to have rendered you this service!" but immediately perceiving the dissatisfaction of Leopold, he was going to end a conversation that appeared so irksome to the obliged, when he perceived Prince James, his son, who was dismounting to make his obeisance to the Emperor—"That is a boy," said the Polish Monarch, "I am bringing up for the service of Christendom." The Emperor, without saying a word, only made an ungracious inclination of the head. Yet this was the son of a King—of the royal champion who had saved his Empire. What, therefore, might the Palatines there assembled expect? One of them advanced to touch the boot of the Emperor; but the action excited only a haughty reprimand, "Palatine, no servility!" and in this ungrateful way to the King of Poland, and ungraciousness to his brave companions, the interview terminated.

Compilers of anecdotes, who prefer the lightness of an amusing story to the gravity of history, have fancied the King of Poland was urged by motives of personal aggrandizement to this expedition; as if any reflected rank, however high, could add dignity to the truly imperial mind. In that way, some men are sovereigns by nature. Persons

have imagined secret compacts and promises of marriage between Prince James and a daughter of the Emperor, who, according to their account, was to guarantee the crown of Poland to his intended son-in-law, after the death of his royal father. All this is false; and the coldness of those Princes, in their interview just described, sufficiently contradicts it. The services which the Poles then rendered the Empire were as disinterested as they were heroic; and all men who are not biassed by party have acknowledged the same. The historian of the life of the Prince of Lorrain bears this witness to the independent motives of the King of Poland.

"This Prince, (says he,) the terror of the Ottomans, pressed by the Nuncio of the Pope, but still more impelled by his own generous feelings, answered the earnest application of his Imperial Majesty, that he might depend upon him; and though he was not at war with the Turks, he would prepare to march to his aid, and that he would endeavour to arrive in the neighbourhood of Vienna about the beginning of September."

We have seen how he kept his word. This same author, astonished at the sacrifices the Polish king made, adds still more:—

"He quitted his kingdom, exposed his life and that of his subjects, for the good of Christendom; and he put to flight a numerous and formidable army, on the eve of conquering, and entering Vienna in triumph."

But it was not only at that memorable juncture that the arms of Poland have saved the House of Austria. At the epoch when its founder, the Count of Hapsburg, had withdrawn from the oppressive sway of the Emperor Henri II. of Bavaria, the Poles came forward to support the Count; and truly, that successful Prince afterwards showed himself worthy of such assistance, by the constancy of his subsequent attachment to our nation. But how can we refrain from noticing the history of the misfortunes which befel this great nation, at the end of the last century?—misfortunes which prove what was the gratitude of the children of the Emperor Leopold towards the descendants of the liberators of Vienna.

We have the narrative even from the pen of one of the spoilers; but one who had only followed the example of his contemporary, the Emperor of Germany. I quote Frederick the Great, of Prussia. He writes thus of the event and its causes:—

"At the time that Vienna was full of projects, and her kingdom of Hungary of troops; an Austrian corps enters Poland and takes possession of Zips! So bold a step astonished the Court of Petersburg. It was requisite to keep up the balance of power between such near neighbours; and as the Court of Vienna sufficiently proved it meant to take advantage of the present general troubles to aggrandize itself, the King of Prussia could not avoid following the example. The Empress of Russia, irritated that other troops than hers should dare to give law to that elective realm, told Prince Henry of Prussia, that if the Court of Vienna presumed to dismember Poland, the other states neighbouring on that kingdom should show right to do the same!"

That the threat was verified, both by Russia and Prussia, "to keep the balance of power even" between them and the then ambitious head of the House of Austria, (who had, indeed, put into his scale his honour, with the blood of Poland!) was sufficiently made manifest in the year 1793; hardly more than a century after the kingdom destroyed had preserved Germany! But it is not necessary here

to recall the injustice, the ingratitude of Austria, which caused the tragical fate of Poland. That catastrophe is recent—is present to the minds of all who respect a noble struggle, and who compassionate a calamitous issue. The eloquent pages of the illustrious De Ségur, of Boissy d'Angles, of Plowden, and Mackintosh; the plaintive muse of Campbell; and, beyond all, the living pen of Miss Jane Porter;* are so many monuments which attest the unmerited misfortunes of Poland.

But may we not add, that if “Sarmatia fell, unwept, without a tear,” by potentates and states, a higher power heard and avenged her, as she sat with her children, desolate amongst the ruins of her country! He heard her cry,—“O Vienna! thou city of the great king! O Imperial Germany! Our father and his host fought for thee; adventured his life for thee, and delivered thee out of the hand of the Infidels! and thou hast risen against our father's house this day; and hast slain his people, and divided his inheritance between thee and thy allies! If thou hast dealt well with him and his people in this, then do thou, in thine extremity, call unto the nations,—*Come, and see! and reward me, your ally, according as I have done unto this land!*”

And the call was made; and the nations did come:—and, where is now the *Empire of Germany?*

THE LETTERS OF SOBIESKI.

A series of the letters of Sobieski, written to his wife during the siege of Vienna, were published by the Jesuits at Tournay. In one, he replies to her reproaches for not writing more exactly, to this effect:—“I have been this day *sixteen* hours on horseback, *five* in Council, and the remaining *three* I devote to thee; what wouldst thou?” He describes how he offered his devotions at the great convent Klosterneuburg, under the Kalemberg, with his arms long outstretched in the form of the cross. At this passage the Jesuits have annotated, “Here the battle of Vienna was won.” After the rescue of Vienna, the citizens built a palace, which was presented as a civic reward and heirloom to Count Stahremberg, for his gallant, persevering, and patriotic defence. This was the mansion occupied by the Marquis of Londonderry during his embassy to the Austrian Court, and which, during his Lordship's absence in 1820 at the Congress of Verona, accidentally took fire, and narrowly escaped destruction.

The field of battle may still be distinctly traced in the romantic vicinity of the Kalemberg.—ED.

* The translator trusts that, as one faithful to the original MS., she will not be accused by her reader of vanity in thus giving the compliment with which the author, a noble Poland, here honours her little narrative of “Thaddeus of Warsaw.”—J. P.

REFLECTIONS ON THE BRITISH NAVY.

My friend, Henry Ellis, Esq., the learned librarian of the British Museum, having presented me with two valuable and interesting naval letters, I am happy in the opportunity of transmitting them to the United Service Journal, in order to obtain for them a more general circulation amongst professional men, than the elaborate collection in which they are now being published, is liable to meet with. In addition to the proemial notice of Mr. Ellis, I may state its being mentioned, in the first volume of the "*Histoire des progrès de la Puissance Navale de l'Angleterre*," that Sir Edward Howard, having with seventeen followers boarded the French Admiral *Pregent* on his forecastle, the ships unfortunately separated, and the gallant Briton was slain, with fifteen of his men. This action occurred on the 25th of April, 1513, in a small creek, near Conquet.

A careful perusal of these letters opens a vast field for reflection, from the magnitude to which the navy has increased, both in number and tact, since their date. An Admiral beseeching a King of England to hasten the victualling of a squadron, may sound rather extraordinary to ears of the nineteenth century; but the wonder vanishes on recollecting, that sovereigns were then wont to command their fleets in person, and that men of the highest nobility occasionally served on board. The proper division of labour was not then well understood, and consequently the various professions were not kept distinct. The priesthood engrossed most of the learned and medical avocations; the merchant freighted his ship and sailed in it himself to seek a foreign market; mechanics and artificers were impressed when their assistance was wanted, and they were also made to act with tradesmen, as comedians. The chemist, druggist, physician, spicer, confectioner, and apothecary, were united in one person; while the garrulous barbers were not only phlebotomists, but musicians, newsmen, and distillers of brandy. The baron was then the true lord of the soil, farming his own manor in peace, and heading his vassals in war; in which latter case, he became their clothier and commissary, fellow-soldier, and captain. Such was the form of society in those days; since which we have divided and subdivided the business of life to a degree of precision, which leaves no excuse for performing our respective duties imperfectly.

It had been the custom, in times of state necessity, for the seaport towns to furnish a certain quota of ships and men for the public service. But Henry VIII. who, notwithstanding his luxurious practices, well understood the importance of maritime power, established a royal navy. By adhering to a plan of dignified neutrality in politics, and economy in finances, with ample means in the well-filled coffers left by his father, he was enabled to effect this measure at his own expense. To promote the object still further, he appointed an Admiralty office with proper commissioners; and from that time, the sea service became a regular and distinct profession. But in this state of infancy, the system itself, as might be expected, had not expanded; and instead of the fleet, *which knows no winter*, all the large ships were dismantled, and paid off at the end of each summer's campaign.

The history of Great Britain during the last three centuries, offers

an unprecedented instance of advancement in arts, science, commerce, colonies, and political dominion ; whilst it is calculated that the quantity of manufactures we now produce is so enormous, that without the aid of our wonderful machinery, it would have required the labour of five hundred millions of workmen ! We are often told to look to the future ; yet it would avail but little as a prudential maxim, did we not also take a careful retrospect of the page of history ; nor is it safe to rest content with the present, however prosperous it may be, unless we have ample reason to anticipate a continuance of prosperity. Thus, though the navy fought and conquered until it nearly cleared the ocean of all its rivals, a long term of profound peace has given an opportunity to those rivals of reviving ; and the marked attention of foreign rulers to their ships and arsenals, attests the importance in which they hold them. Our imperious duty, with this conviction, is to redouble our efforts to maintain a simultaneous superiority in excellence.

Now, even if, according to the cry of croakers, we have attained our zenith, the decline can be accelerated only by ourselves. Many very beneficial alterations have been introduced, and numerous are the instances in which the service has been substantially strengthened : but it may be apprehended that inroads are being made, which may eventually sap the frank and spirited sailor, and convert him into a formal, insipid coxcomb. Puritanical eyes, with microscopic barnacles, are prying into the habits, morals, and manners of mariners, for irregularities which they would find just as readily in London, Oxford, or Cambridge,—or indeed, wherever human nature has yet flourished with comparative freedom. Innovation, a monster with a face of brass and heart of flint,—who confounds truth by a fearless intrepidity of assertion and a reckless contempt of consequences, is already running over those paths which “ Angels fear to tread,” and carrying positions by force instead of reason. Though we can proudly boast of numbers, on whom the mantles of our Hawkes, Rodneys, and Nelsons, have descended, it is undeniable that luxury, idleness, and foppery, like the *Teredo Navalis*, insidiously penetrate some of the best points of our profession, and may effect what all the world in arms was unable to do, by admitting an element which may finally overwhelm the whole system. Nothing is more dangerous to an organized establishment, than the sentimental indifference of the temporizing tenets constituting liberalism,—a Pyrrhonian principle, which destroys every domestic, professional, and national prepossession. Why should we abandon those peculiarities which have assisted in enabling our sea-girt Isle to sway the fate of Europe ? Why copy manners arising, in great measure, from the want of the very money and manufactures in which we abound ? We may in these points admire even our late enemies,—for, with infinitely less to venerate, every Frenchman is most truly a *son of France* : his sovereign, his climate, his literature, his theatre, his diet, his legislature, nay, even his very police and conscription, are all perfect in his contented mind.

Power and patronage must always exist wherever energy is exerted ; and under rational restriction, they will rather promote than injure a country's welfare. Birth and connexion are such desirable attributes, that they generally obtain their due share of respect, and even

moderate abilities are borne forward by this pleasing gloss ; but he who can pride himself only on a long line of ancestry, has been pointedly, though humorously, compared to the potatoe-plant, the best part of which is under-ground. Such a one would probably render himself infinite service were he to study Burton's melancholy view of this case, and rouse himself to the acquirement of such personal merit as should grace his escutcheon. Thus, although I am not for discontinuing that encouragement which ought to be bestowed on youths of noble families, when they quit the blandishments of home to encounter our boisterous profession, I cannot but think that their promotions and appointments are much too rapid, to be of benefit either to themselves or their country. The finest principles of honour are to be expected from high birth, but they are also deeply engrafted by the habits and education now so prevalent in the middle class of society ; and the chances of correct notions and easy circumstances are nearly equal in both ranks. Many still declaim against what are called the pretensions of plebeians, although freedom, wealth, and the dissemination of knowledge, have broken down the barriers, and conferred on them every privilege which the nobility possess, except that of title ; this shows how much easier it is to speculate ingeniously, than to observe accurately and reason wisely. The antiquated arguments respecting meanness of parentage, and consequent liability to corruption, are as groundless as the imputation that young noblemen have nothing but their names to recommend them. The advance of truth is always a triumph over prejudice ; in point of fact, both classes have shown zeal, courage, talent, and endurance ; and the claims being equal, the rewards should be equitably distributed, to ensure that permanent power in our navy, which can alone preserve our national prosperity.

It is not, perhaps, entering too far into the province of the sooth-sayer to predict, that if this happy Island is fated to experience a reverse of fortune, it will ensue only from an unwise administration of an excellent government, a neglect of our natural strength, mistaking innovation for reform, and an absurd ambition of Continental consequence.

The second letter is curious, from the request therein made for personal wages ; for, instead of the quarterly bills, the permanent half-pay, and the widows' pensions of the present day, the remuneration of officers was on the most arbitrary and niggardly scale. In Henry the Seventh's time, if an admiral was a knight, he received four shillings a day while he continued at sea ; if he happened to be a baron, he had six shillings and eight pence ; and if an earl, thirteen shillings and four pence. States, however, like Polyphemus, may be great, and yet be blind ; for, notwithstanding the obvious inducements to bribery and speculation suggested by absolute poverty, it appears that even up to the reign of Queen Ann, the pay of sea captains was not only inconsiderable, but that when the line of battle ships were paid off, as was usual, at the close of the summer season, the officers commanding them were left on shore, without any provision for themselves or their families, by which means they were often reduced to great straits and necessities. Even the warrant officers had a more certain subsistence than the senior captains, since they were retained in ordinary, and borne for victuals and wages. From this precarious state of dependence arose a

saying, that no ship was impregnable where a chest of gold could be hoisted in; and commanders were frequently guilty of remunerating themselves by plundering prizes, carrying passengers and merchants' property, taking convoy money, and sometimes even of meanly sharing in the illegal gains of the purser.

Lest this phrase should be misunderstood, I think it right to add, that by illegal gains I mean the advantages which were actually and shamelessly taken, both of the Government and the seamen, in having false weights and measures; in appropriating the provisions of such as were on leave of absence, in bearing men's names on the book, long after desertion, discharge, or death, and in making contracts on foreign stations, for wines, spirits, stores, cattle and refreshments. This was certainly a most disgraceful turpitude to exist in a noble and arduous profession, but succeeding ordinances have proved that "*sublatâ causâ, tollitur effectus.*"

Cromwell, the politic patron of the famous Navigation Act, treated his naval commanders with a marked distinction; and he declared, that through their means he hoped to see the English name as much respected, as ever that of an ancient Roman had been. On the victory obtained over the Dutch, in the great sea-fight of the 31st of July 1653, the admirals were each presented, for the first time, with a gold medal and chain, which has since continued to be the favourite reward of maritime merit. Queen Ann, aware of the necessities of her ill-paid captains, ordered that if any of them should destroy an enemy's man-of-war, he was to receive the reward of a hundred pounds, or a gold medal and chain of that value, at his choice.

In a statement published about the year 1700, it appears that the Parliament, at length, allowed to twenty of the captains, ten shillings a day; to thirty others, eight shillings; to the lieutenants, half-a-crown; and to the masters, two shillings. But this was not a certain allowance; for if they were known to have any other employment, it was cut off from them; and they were so often in and out of commission, that it rendered the casting up and adjusting the books so difficult, that the clerks of the Navy-office were sometimes six months about it,—during which time no money could be obtained by the officer. Yet, at the same moment, commissions in the army were for life, and all of them conferred stable half-pay in time of peace, which palpable difference in the services, caused an old veteran to exclaim that, "he had rather be a corporal of dragoons than an admiral at sea." Another, writhing under necessity, observed, "one-half of a sea-officer's days is consumed in starving circumstances ashore, and the other half at sea, in perpetual anxiety, vexation, and uneasiness. In the army, the officers have the pleasure of treading on the firm ground, and want not convenient opportunity of frequently seeing their friends and relations, and enjoying good company; whereas, at sea, they possess nothing but a turbulent solitude, and converse only with furious winds, tumbling waters, and a rolling ship, which, at every turn, either spills your broth or breaks your bones; so that the poor fellow who digs for a shilling a day, is happier than any of them."

It is singular that such should have been the condition of naval officers, notwithstanding that there has ever existed a national prepossession in their favour; and it is still more singular, that under such dis-

couragement they should have attained to such a high pitch of skill and intrepidity, to have so entirely obtained the maritime supremacy over our French neighbours, amongst whom salaries and distinctions were much more liberally distributed. Yet the House of Commons always considered the navy as an armed force, by which our freedom could not be injured; they never could have held the soothing of a veteran's domestic days to be a serious evil, or as one adding dishonestly to the Pension List,—a list wittily enough represented by Curran, as a polyglot of wealth, embracing every description of men, women, and children, from the elevated excellence of a Hawke or a Rodney, to the debased lady who humbleth herself to be exalted;—a sarcasm of which it may be said, "*se non è vero, è ben trovato*."

Having been led by the contemplation of these letters farther than I originally intended, I now hasten to submit them.

ARCHYTAS.

LETTER I.

Sir Edward Howard, Lord Admiral, to King Henry the Eighth, upon the State of the King's Fleet. A.D. 1513.

[MS. COTTON. CALIG. D. VI. fol. 101. Orig.]

•• It is unfortunate that this curious document is so much mutilated as to be, in some parts, quite unintelligible.

Sir Edward Howard, the writer of it, fell a victim to his temerity in the harbour of Brest, in the very year in which he penned this Letter.

The Regent, the largest vessel in the English Navy, commanded by Sir Thomas Knyvet, had been burnt in 1512, in a contest with the French fleet under Primauguet, when Sir Thomas Knyvet lost his life. Sir Edward Howard made a vow to revenge the death of his friend, and fell himself in trying to accomplish it.

PLESITH your Grace to understand that the Saterday in the mornynge after your Graco departyd from your Fleet, we went downe to have goon in to the depps, but or we cam at the danger off the entryngg in to the depps callyd Gyr-delar hed, the wynd feeryd,^a owt of the west north west in to the est north est, wherfor we were fayn to goo to an aucre for that day. And the same mornynge that I cam toward the depps I commanded a . . .^b off the smal shippes as wold goo the next way to the Downes, to get them over the landes end, and . . . went that way both the new Barkes, the Lesard, the Swallow, and an viij moor off the smal Shippes. The resydw kept with us thorow the depps: and, Sir, al Palm Sondey we steryde not, for the wynd was heer with us at est by sowth, whiche was the rygh curse^c that we shuld draw to d . . . On mondey the wynd cam west sowth west, which was very good for us, and . . . we slept it not, for at the begynnyng off the flood we wer al under sayle. And . . .

first settingg off

slakyng wher the Kateryn Fortalezza saylyd very weel . . . Al suche shippes as maad sayl even to gydder with her onys a quarter off a . . . iij myl saylyng your good shipp the Flowr I trow off al shippes that ever saylyd rekenyng every shipp, and cam within iij speer length off the Kateryn, & spak to John

^a veered.

^b all?

^c stirred.

^d course.

File . . . Peter Seman, & to Freman master, to beer record that the Mary Roose dyd feche her at the to . . . best way and the Marys wurst way, and so, Sir, within a myle saylyng left her an flyt . . . at the sterne; and she al the other saving a v or syx smal shippes whiche cut o . . . the forland the next way. And Sir then our curse^a chanced^b and went hard uppon a bowlyn . . . the forland wher the Mary Roose, your noble shipp, fet the Mary George, the Kateryn prove a back th . . . lord Ferys hyryd, the Leonard off Dertmowth, and som off them weer iiij long myle asfor m . . . or ever I cam to the forland. The next shipp that was to me, but the Sovereyn, was iij myl behynd; but the Sovereyn past not half a myle behynd me. Sir she is the noblest shipp off sayle . . . gret shipp at this howr that I trow be in cristendom. A shipp of C tone wyl not be soner at her . . . abowt then she. When I came to an ancre I called for pen & ynk to mark what shippes . . . to me for thei cam al by me to an ancre. The first next the Mary Roose was the Sovereyn, then the Nycholas, then the Leonard of Dertmowth, then the Mary Georg, then the Herry of Hampton, then the Anne, then the Nycholas Monttrygo called the Sanche . . . de Garra, then the Kateryn, then the Mary . . . Sir one after another. Ther was a fowle tayle between the Mary Roose, and the aftermost was the Marya de Loretta. And the Crist was one off the wurst this day; she may beer . . . sayl, no mor may the Kateryn; I trust we shal remedy her wel inowgh that she shal felaw with the best. Sir she is over laden with ordenauns, besyd her hevry toppes, which ar big inowgh for a shipp of viii or ix C.^c Sir we had not ben at an ancre at the forland but the wynd . . . upp at the norther burd so stryvably that we coud ryd no lenger ther withowt gret danger, . . . we weyd to get us in to the Downes thorowgh the Gowlls. And when we wer in the myddes, between the brakks & the Godwyn, the wynd ferd^d owt agayn to the west south west, wher we wer feyn to mak with your gret Shippes ij or iiij tornys, and God knoweth . . . row chanel at low water. As we took it, the Sovereyn and the Mary stayd a quarter off a myle off the Goodwyn sandes and the Marya de Loretta offred her . . . off it and was fayne to goo abowt with a for wynd bak . . . where that she lyth I . . . fechen the Downes with many tornys, and thankyd be God . . . Downes at an ancre in safte. And I pray God that he send our vital sh . . . for in cristendom owt of one realme was never seen such a fleet a . . . with our Barkettes com to us that the first fair wynd that cometh we mygth be doying . . . saw never poor men so in corraag to be doying as your men bee. I besech your Grace . . . myscontent that I mak so long a matter in writyng to yow, and off no mater off substance, but that ye commanded me to send your Grace word how every Shipp dyd sail; and this same was the best tryall that coud be, for we went both slakyng by a bowlyn, and a cool a cors & a bouet in such wyse that few shippes lakkyd no water in, over the lee wales; Sir the shippes off Bristow be her with me. I assur yowr Grace gorgeas shippes for ther burdon, one that Antony Poynges is in uppon a ix^{xx}, and another of viij^{xx}, and another of vij^{xx}.^e I had not spoke when I wrot this letter. I understand thei lak vital; I have writton to Master Amener^f for itt and for the maryneres. Your Grace must command Master Amher to mak a warrant to Ble . . . to deliver to Hopton CC. hernes^g for them, which shall send it down in the vtyall . . . no mor news to writ to your Grace as att this tyme, but that the next fair wedd . . . lye heer in the Downes, I wyl send furth your ij new-embarkes the Lysard . . . barges the Baptyst off Herwyche, to play up and down between Dover & Caleys . . . purchas wyl fal in ther handes that we mygth have some news therby owt off . . . Sir for Godes sak hast your

^a course.^b changed.^c eight or nine hundred ton.^d veered.^e Nine, eight, and seven score.^f Master Almoner, that is Wolsey.^g qu. harness.

Consell to send us down our vitall, for iff we shall lye long the comon voys wyl roon that we lye & kep in the Downes, & doo no good but spend mony & vitall. And so the noys wyl ron to our shames, thow your Grace know well that we can no otherwys doo without we shuld leve our vitall & felaws behynd us. I remit al thys to the order off your moost noble Grace, whom I pray God preserve from al adversite, and send yow as much victory off your enemys as ever had eny off your noble Ancetry. Writton in the Mary Roose by your moost bownden subject & your poor Admerall.

EDWARD HOWARD.

To the Kynges noble Grace
from the Admerall.

LETTER II.

Sir William Fitzmilliam to Cardinal Wolsey: a naval despatch.

[MS. COTTON. VESPASIAN F. XIII. fol. 137 b. *Orig.*]

• • There is nothing in this Letter to fix its date with precision; though it is probable that it was written in 1522, when Sir William Fitzwilliam, being recalled from his embassy in France, was commanded to sea, with a strong fleet, to secure the English merchants.

This able Commander was one of the chief officers of the fleet which was sent against the French in 1513, in which year he was knighted. In 1520 he was made Vice-admiral; and in 1523, Admiral of the English fleet. In the 21st Hen. VIIIth. he subscribed the articles which were exhibited against Wolsey. In the 28th Hen. VIIIth, being knight of the garter, treasurer of the household, and chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, he was constituted Admiral of England, Wales, Ireland, Normandy, Gascoigne, and Aquitaine: and in the following year became Earl of Southampton. He died in 1542.

PLEASE it your Grace to understande, that, on tewesday I cam a boorde the Peter, in verrey fowle weder; which hath contynued ever sythens fowler and fowler, in such wise, that in my lif I have not been in worse weder. And ever the wynde at South west, soo stragnably, that we can bere noo Sayle to lye by: and yf we shulde goo to the See there were no remedye, but goo with Flaunders, at the next. But assoone as God shall sende weder any thing mete for men to goo to the see, I shall slowe no tyme. And at my commying hider, ner as yet, I fynde but ix Sayles, besides the Passengers and boottes of Rye; for neyther the Ships bee come from by North, ner yet the Ships that bee in Zeland, ner noon from Portesmouth, ner also the Ships oute of Thames. Howbeit I suppose the new Barke, and the Angell of Deptford, bee come to the Forland.

As for newes I have noon to sende your Grace as yet, but I beseche your Grace, not oonly to cause Weldon to hast hider the vitailles, for lenger then Fryday we have noo vitailles here, but also that I maye have a Commission, for here is oon man, which kyllled an other, and diverse other mysordres besides. Also please it your Grace as yet I spake for no wages for my self, howbeit yf it bee the kinges pleasor I shall serve hym without wages, I am right wel contented soo to doo. And yf it bee his pleasor I shal have wages, gyve me what yt shall please you. Mr. Pointz hath vj. s. viij. d. the day, Mr. Wyndeham had x. s. the day, and Sir Edward Haward had xx. s., as the blessed Trinitie knowith, who ever have your Grace, in his blessed tucyon. Written in the Downes the xxix th. day of July, by your servaunt to the best of my power.

WYLLIAM FITZ WYLLIAMS.

* See Stowe's Annales, edit. 1631. pp. 514, 515.

MEMOIR OF MAJOR-GENERAL ROBERT ROSS.

MAJOR-GEN. ROSS was born at Ross Trevor, in Downshire, the seat of his ancestors. After pursuing his academic course and taking his degree at Trinity College, Dublin, he entered the army at an early age. The first regiment to which he was appointed was the 7th Foot; he afterwards joined the 20th foot, which, while under his command for many years, signalized its good discipline and bravery on many occasions, particularly in Holland and Egypt.

At Maida, Lieut.-Col. Ross and the 20th bore a conspicuous part. The British army on that day consisted of 5,000 men, that of the French under Gen. Regnier exceeded 7,000. The fate of the action was for a long time doubtful. At length the enemy, in the hope of deciding it, made a formidable charge of cavalry against the left of the British line. At this critical juncture, the subject of our present memoir arrived on the field, and the following are the terms in which his prompt and admirable conduct is referred to in the despatch of Sir John Stewart:—

“At this moment Lieut.-Col. Ross, who that morning landed from Messina with the 20th regiment, and was coming up to the army during the action, having observed the movement, threw his regiment opportunely into a small cover upon their flank; and, by a heavy and well directed fire, entirely disconcerted their attempt. This was the last struggle of the enemy, who, astonished and discouraged, now precipitately retreated from the field of battle, which was covered with carnage.”

It was generally considered that no one more prominently contributed to this glorious result than Col. Ross; nor was the most gratifying reward withheld from him. Our late most gracious Sovereign, with his accustomed attention to merit, appointed him one of his aides-de-camp.

He shared in all the toils, privations, and combats of the disastrous campaign of Corunna, under Sir John Moore. Thence he embarked for Portugal. Subsequently, in several minor affairs, he invariably displayed the same exemplary conduct.

We next find him at the head of a brigade in the great battle of Vittoria; and again, in the same command in the splendid victory of the Pyrenees. It was his brigade of the fourth division, which repulsed with such signal triumph the most desperate charges executed by Soult's army.

“In the course of this contest,” says the then Marquess of Wellington, “the gallant fourth division, which has been so frequently distinguished in the army, surpassed their former good conduct; every regiment charged with the bayonet, and the 40th, 7th, 20th, and 23d, four different times. Their officers set them the example, and Major. Gen. Ross had two horses shot under him.”

The following letter to a near relative, written on that occasion, is characteristic of his frank nature and amiable qualities.

Heights above Eschalar in the Pyrennees, Aug. 5th, 1813.

MY DEAR NED,—Since my last, I have not been eating the bread of idleness, nor has the grass grown much under my feet. On the 18th ult. having completed matters for our friends *the Dons*, towards carrying on the siege of Pamplona, we withdrew from that place and marched towards the frontier, taking post near Roncesvalles, famous for feats in the days of chivalry. Our division,

(Sir Lowry Cole's,) with two other brigades and some Spaniards, occupied that and some neighbouring posts. Soult having been sent to wipe off the disgrace of Vittoria, bringing with him strong reinforcements, attacked us on the 25th ult. and after a hard day's fight, by dint of superior numbers, obliged us to retire, which was safely effected, *not without bloody noses*, to the neighbourhood of Pamplona on the morning of the 27th. In the business of the 25th, our (the 20th,) loss was considerable. Old Wallace, Bent, Oakley, Crockott, Walker, Smith, all whom, I believe, you know, Champagne Thompson, wounded. Buist, the adjutant, killed, with one hundred and thirty (serjeants, rank and file) killed and wounded.

"On the following day, Soult made his grand push for the relief of Pamplona, at about eleven o'clock, attacking the right and left of the position held by our division. His attack was conducted with great vigour, but without success; our push with the bayonet wherever the enemy gained a post, was irresistible: at length, finding himself foiled in every attempt, after a very considerable loss, not less, certainly, than from two to three thousand men, he retired, and on the 30th was in full retreat. From that to the 2d, our pursuit was equally hot; the number of prisoners taken will probably amount to three or four thousand; the total loss of the French, from the period of re-entering Spain until the 2d, when they returned to France, is estimated to be from 16 to 17,000 men, add to which, the complete *cov* under which their army is, being twice defeated, and latterly under the command of the best general in the French army, sent for the express purpose, with fresh troops, to thrash us. The latter proceedings are more glorious, and in their consequences more eventful than the brilliant business of the 21st of June at Vittoria.

"Poor Falls, my aide-de-camp, was wounded on the 28th, not, I trust, dangerously,—old McKenzie killed the same day. Bainbridge, Jackson, Lewis Murray, wounded; one hundred and one (serjeants, rank and file) killed and wounded.

"On the 1st and 2d of August, we were again at them. On the first day, Fitzgerald had one of his fingers knocked off. On the 2d, Wanehope, (Lieut.-Colonel,) had his thigh broken; Lutyen, his elbow grazed; Rotton, has a ball in his thigh; and a youngster, son to a Cork gentleman, Wrixon, killed. John Bull has had enough for his money. We (20th,) have lost killed and wounded altogether 263, (serjeants, rank and file.) I am perfectly well."

In the latter part of Lord Wellington's dispatch, announcing the proceedings alluded to in the foregoing letter, the Duke expresses how much he was indebted to the Major-General. In his account of the decisive overthrow of the enemy at Orthez, Lord Wellington again declares—

"His warm approbation of the exertions of the gallant General (Ross), of whose services," he says, "he was unfortunately deprived very early in the battle."

The following is an extract of a letter from Major-Gen. Ross, communicating the events of the day. It likewise furnishes a strong instance of the force of conjugal attachment on the part of his wife, sustaining her through danger, fatigue, and privation, to the side of her wounded husband.

St. Jean de Lutz, March 12th, 1814,

"MY DEAR NED,—You will be happy to find that the hit I got in the chops is likely to prove of mere temporary inconvenience. I am doing remarkably well, and trust in two or three weeks to be again equal to the fight. My letter to Eliza, which she sent to you, will have reached you, I hope, in time to quiet your apprehensions respecting me; she is now at my elbow, having on the re-

ceipt of mine, mounted her mule, and in the midst of rain, hail, wind, and all the *et ceteras* of bad weather, set off from Bilboa for this place which she reached early the fifth day, a distance between eighty and ninety miles, over snowy mountains and bad roads. Her anxiety and spirit carried her through, enabling her to bear the fatigue without suffering from cold or bad weather. Our little boy is left at Bilboa with his nurse; he is an uncommon fine fellow, and would hold hard fight with the *King of Rome*. He and his establishment are to join us as soon as the weather admits of movement by water.

"I was wounded early in the affair of the 27th, so that I personally could be but little acquainted with the proceedings of the day, which were highly advantageous to us. The Gazette has ere this supplied you with every information. The desertion in the French army has been very extensive."

Though scarcely recovered from the wound thus alluded to, he was soon after selected by Lord Wellington to command a detached corps against the central estates of North America. The particulars of this service have been often before the public. The following is an extract from the Major-General's dispatch to Earl Bathurst, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.

"My Lord,

"30th August, 1814.

"I have the honour to communicate to your Lordship, that on the night of the 24th instant, after defeating the army of the United States on that day, the troops under my command entered and took possession of the city of Washington. . . . On the opposite bank of that river the enemy was discovered strongly posted on very commanding heights formed in two lines, his advance occupying a fortified house, which, with artillery, covered the bridge over the eastern branch, across which the British troops had to pass. A broad and straight road, leading from the bridge to Washington, ran through the enemy's position, which was carefully defended by artillery and riflemen. . . . His first line giving way was driven on the second, which, yielding to the irresistible attack of the bayonet and a well-directed discharge of rockets, got into confusion, and fled, leaving the British masters of the field. . . . The enemy's army, amounting to eight or nine thousand men, with three or four hundred cavalry, was under the command of General Winder. . . . His artillery, ten* pieces of which fell into our hands, were commanded by Commodore Barney, who was wounded and taken prisoner. The artillery I directed to be destroyed. Having halted for a short time, I determined to march upon Washington, and reached that city at eight o'clock that night." . . . "Sanguine," (he says in conclusion,) "in hoping for the approbation of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent and of his Majesty's Government as to the conduct of the troops under my command, I have the honour to be, &c. &c."

"ROBERT ROSS."

At Bladensburg, the General, as usual, was in the hottest part of the field. His horse was shot under him, as was again the case at his entrance that night into the enemy's capital. The following is from a private letter of his written on the occasion.

"My dear Ned,—As the Gazette announcing the despatches will give you a full account of our proceedings, I shall only state here, that so unexpected was our entry and capture of Washington; and so confident was Maddison of the defeat of our troops, that he had prepared a supper for the expected conquerors; and when our advanced party entered the President's house, they found a table laid with forty covers. The fare, however, which was intended

* Thirteen were afterwards ascertained to have been taken.

for *Jonathan* was voraciously devoured by *John Bull*; and the health of the Prince Regent and success to his Majesty's arms by sea and land, was drunk in the best wines, Maddison having taken to his heels and ensured his safety on the opposite bank of the river by causing the bridge to be broken down."

The following extract of a dispatch to the Lords of the Admiralty, from Admiral Sir Alexander Cochrane, who commanded the naval force on this expedition, is an additional testimonial to the military reputation of the Major-general.

"On combined services such as we have been engaged in, it gives me the greatest pleasure to find myself united with so able and experienced an officer as Major-Gen. Ross, in whom are blended those qualities so essential to promote success where co-operation between the two services becomes necessary; and I have much satisfaction in noticing the unanimity which prevailed between the army and navy, as I have also in stating to their Lordships, that Major-Gen. Ross has expressed his full approbation of the conduct of the officers, seamen, and marines, acting with the army."

About a fortnight elapsed from the time the British troops quitted Washington, before any particular movement took place; when, on the 12th of Sept., they advanced in the direction of Baltimore; but this day proved fatal to the best hopes of the British force by the death of its brave commander, who, while reconnoitering, regardless of his personal safety, exposed himself to the aim of the enemy's riflemen, and fell gloriously, universally lamented. In less than an hour subsequently, a detached corps of the enemy, consisting of 6,000 men, were totally defeated and put to flight, with a considerable loss in guns and prisoners. The sequel of that service we may on some future opportunity advert to.

"Thus fell," says the despatch of his successor in the command, (Col. Brooke), "at an early age, one of the brightest ornaments of his profession; one who, whether at the head of a regiment, a brigade, or corps, had alike displayed the talents of command; who was not less beloved in his private, than enthusiastically admired in his public character, and whose only fault, if it may be deemed so, was an excess of gallantry, enterprise, and devotion to the service. If ever it were permitted to a soldier to lament those who fell in battle, we may, indeed, in this instance, claim the melancholy privilege."

In Adm. Sir Alexander Cochrane's dispatch, announcing this fatal event, he thus expresses himself:—

"It is a tribute due to the memory of this gallant and respected officer, to pause in my relation, while I lament the loss that His Majesty's service and the army, of which he was one of the brightest ornaments, have sustained by his death. The unanimity, the zeal which he manifested on every occasion while I had the honour of serving with him, gave life and ease to the most arduous undertakings—too heedless of his personal security in the field, his devotion to the care and honour of his army has caused the termination of his valuable life."

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent had directed the insignia of the Order of the Bath to be sent to Gen. Ross, whose death previous to their arrival caused them to be returned. The Prince, with his usual condescension and peculiar good taste, commanded them to be transmitted to the widow of the deceased, with his Royal permission that the family designation should henceforth be "*Ross of Bladensburg*."

During the life of Gen. Ross, many testimonials of attachment and esteem had been presented to him by his regiment, the 20th foot; amongst others, a very valuable sword, upon which was an appropriate inscription. When the tidings of his death first reached that regiment, they were received with the deepest and most general regret by both officers and men, and as a mark of grief for his loss, and respect for his memory, each officer and private in the regiment voluntarily and at their individual expense, assumed the badge of military mourning,—crape round the arm.

His body was interred at Halifax, Nova Scotia, the officers of the garrison availing themselves of the opportunity of testifying their sense of his merit, by causing the erection, at their own expense, of a handsome monument. Another memorial of a yet more costly and durable nature, has been raised on the family estate, in Downshire, by the gentlemen of the county, in conjunction with the officers who served under him in America, and those of the 20th regiment—the latter corps, not confining the expression of their respect for his memory to a temporary badge of mourning, having subscribed several days pay towards this object. A similar, but still more honourable record to his fame, has been placed in St. Paul's Cathedral, at the national expense, and by desire of the King.

Whatever may have been the policy of the measures adopted after gaining possession of Washington, the loss sustained by the enemy was immense; it has been estimated by competent judges at 2,000,000*l.* sterling. This included large depôts of naval and military stores, a new forty-six gun frigate ready for sea, a twenty gun ship, 200 pieces of cannon, and 20,000 stand of small arms: 100 sail of merchantmen, fully freighted with cargoes, were also surrendered at the same time at Alexandria. Whatever is deducted from the resources of an enemy, is so much gained in the balance.

The thanks of both Houses of Parliament were unanimously voted to Gen. Ross. Lord Liverpool, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Charles Grant, Mr. Whitbread, Mr. Ponsonby, and other distinguished leaders of contending parties, seemed on this occasion to vie with each other in a fervent strain of encomium on the character of this lamented officer: and in the Prince Regent's speech, on opening the autumnal Parliament of 1814, his Royal Highness was graciously pleased to select the operations in the Chesapeake, executed under the orders of Gen. Ross, as a fitting topic of congratulation to the nation.

More fortunate than MOORE, and not less so than WOOLFE, Ross was a complete resemblance of them in accomplishment, amiability, gentleness, bravery, and professional skill. To descend into vague, fulsome, or undeserved panegyric, is not consistent with our plan. We have stated unadorned facts; there are many scarcely less commemorative of the merit of the subject of the present sketch, which our limits do not permit us to insert. But the testimonies we have enumerated will live in the national annals of military fame, when any thing that might emanate from our ephemeral praise would be forgotten.

ON DISTANCES AT SEA.

BY LIEUT. HENRY RAPER, R. N.

It is not generally known that the most ready method of ascertaining the distance of a vessel, or other object, when seen beyond the horizon, and when a given part of its height is concealed by the curvature of the earth, is furnished by the table of Dip in the works on Navigation. All that is necessary to do, is to add to the dip corresponding to the height of the eye, that corresponding to the height of the concealed part of the object; the result increased by one-fifth of itself, is the distance of the object in nautical miles.

EXAMPLE.—From the quarter deck of a frigate, a two-decker is seen courses down; that is, her main-yard is seen in a line with the horizon; required the distance between the vessels.

Dip corresponding to the height of the eye, about 20 feet	4' 17"
Ditto to the height of the main-yard, about 80 feet	8 34
	<hr/>
	12 51
One fifth of the sum	2 34
	<hr/>
Distance about $15\frac{1}{2}$ miles	15 25

If the vessel or object appears exactly on the horizon, its distance is the dip corresponding to the height of the spectator increased as before by one-fifth.

This employment of the table of dip will be found of considerable use in ascertaining the distance of a light-house at night. This is found, as in the foregoing example, by adding to the dip corresponding to the height of the light above the level of the sea, the dip corresponding to the height of that part of the rigging from which it is first seen in the horizon, or to which it can be brought down till it disappears, the sum being increased by one-fifth. Thus, for example, a ship coming up Channel, makes the Lizard lights from a part of the rigging forty feet above the surface of the sea; the height of these lights above high-water mark is 223 feet,* and the distance deduced accordingly is found to be 24 miles.

The distance thus found is at once ascertained to a considerable degree of accuracy in cases where the state of the atmosphere, by affecting the brilliancy of the light, might render it impossible to form any correct estimate of its distance, and when in consequence the position of a vessel, determined by reference to it, must be very erroneous.

As the dip is not given in the table for a height exceeding 100 feet, it will be proper to show how it may be calculated for any other height. This may be done by means of the table, on the assumption that in

* This is the height of the middle tier of burners, that of the lower tier, which is on the eastern lighthouse, is three feet less, and that of the upper tier three feet more. It is a matter of much difficulty to obtain the elevations of some of the lighthouses. The height of the lights in each lighthouse, above the level of high water mark at spring tides should be inserted in the charts; and if that of the most conspicuous hills was likewise noted, a part of the coast when seen would be at once identified without waiting to make a particular point or headland.

arcs so small as those we are considering, the square of the dip varies as the height of the spectator. But it may be found at once for any height, and with equal facility, by the following rule.

RULE.—To the constant logarithm 6.4902153, add half the logarithm of the height of the eye in feet; the result is the log. tangent of the dip.*

It is sufficient for common purposes to employ five figures only.

EXAMPLE.—Required the dip at the height of 2160 feet above the level of the sea.

Const. log.	6.49021
$\frac{1}{2}$ log. of 2160	1.66723
Dip. 49' 24"	.	.	.	log. tan.	<u>8.15744</u>

Hence also it appears that at this elevation the eye commands a view over the sea of forty-nine miles and a half in every direction, independent of the effect of refraction, which, as we shall see, will add about five more.

The proof that the dip of the horizon is equal to the arc intercepted between the spectator and the horizon, together with that of the rule just given, is, for convenience, deferred to the latter part of this paper; but it is proper here to notice the method of deducing the *apparent* dip, which is that given in the tables, from the *true* dip, as found by the rule.

As the refraction of the atmosphere causes all objects to appear elevated above their proper positions, the angular depression of the horizon, below the horizontal line passing through the eye of the spectator, appears less than it really is; hence, in order to deduce the apparent from the calculated dip, it is necessary to subtract from the latter a certain quantity. This quantity, depending on the degree of refractive power of the atmosphere, has been found in some cases to amount to $\frac{1}{5}$ of the intercepted arc (or distance in miles), and in others to be diminished to $\frac{1}{10}$ of it. The mean of these is about $\frac{1}{12}$, but the quantity employed in the tables of dip is $\frac{1}{10}$ of the arc.† In many cases indeed, $\frac{1}{14}$ is deemed sufficient, especially when the atmosphere is dry, and has been rendered homogeneous, by the wind blowing for some time in the same direction. Mendoza Rios, in constructing his table of "Distances of the visible horizon," appears to have employed $\frac{10}{144}$, which is nearly the mean of $\frac{1}{12}$ and $\frac{1}{14}$.‡

* I was not aware that so short a rule for this purpose had appeared, until this paper was nearly completed, when I found that Delambre had given, in his "Arc du Meridien," a formula very nearly similar, but derived in a different manner.

† Since the dip in the tables is nine-tenths of the true dip, in reducing it back again by adding one-tenth of the apparent dip to itself, one-tenth of the difference, that is, one hundredth part of the whole will disappear. To obtain, therefore, the true dip exactly, it will be necessary to divide the apparent dip by 9, and to multiply the quotient by 10.

‡ It was ascertained by Bouguer, when employed in measuring a degree of the meridian in Peru, that the horizontal or terrestrial refraction in the torrid zone, is always considerably less than in colder climates.—*Mém. de l'Académie*, 1739, 1749. Later experiments show that it is much influenced by the moisture of the atmosphere.

The common variations in the refraction will not cause any very considerable error in employing the correction; but the atmosphere near the surface of the earth is frequently in such a state, that objects on or behind the horizon appear inverted; and land, which at other times is invisible, appears raised in the air considerably above the horizon. Some of these appearances take place during particular winds, or before rain; others when a fog is behind the horizon. An unusual state of the horizontal refraction is often indicated by a glassy and broken appearance of the horizon, and of objects near it. Partial evaporation is supposed to be one of the causes of these singular appearances, but it seems inadequate to explain their great variety.* No means have yet been devised for making an allowance, in such cases, for the effect of horizontal refraction; at sea, however, where the temperature is uniform over a large extent of surface, or near the shore under ordinary circumstances, the correction before given is near enough for common purposes.

Since the refraction also brings on a level with the horizon of the spectator, a part of the surface of the earth which is really below it, the whole arc rendered apparent to the eye, will be equal to the true dip *plus* a correction, the direction depending on the state of the atmosphere. In deducing therefore the whole visible distance by means of the dip in the table, *double* this correction, or $\frac{1}{3}$ of the arc must be applied.

It appears, therefore, that the distance of an object whose height is known, can be determined by a table of dip alone, as long as the eye can be brought so low down towards the level of the sea, as to sink the whole, or any known part of its height, below the horizon. When this cannot be done, as in the case of a mountain whose elevation is considerable, the distance may be found by means of the angle subtended by that part of it which is visible above the horizon, the altitude of the summit being observed by a quadrant.† The distance is then determined by the following

RULE.—To the log. co-sine of the dip corresponding to the height of the mountain;‡ add the log. co-sine of the difference between its altitude and the dip of the spectator; the result, deducting ten from the index, is the log. co-sine of an arc, which being increased or diminished by the above mentioned difference, according as the dip of the spectator is greater or less than the altitude, gives the distance.

* Philos. Trans. vols. lxxxvii. lxxxix.

† A case of this kind will be found in Phipp's Voyage.

‡ This logarithm being constant for the same mountain, serves, when once computed, for all cases of the same elevation; for greater convenience, therefore, the heights of a few of the principal mountains for this purpose, with their corresponding logarithms, are given. If the height exceeds 700 feet, the log. co-sine may be found with sufficient exactness by a table to six decimal places; or it may be computed by adding to 20,921,818, (the number of feet in the equatorial radius of the earth,) the height of the mountain in feet, and taking the log. of the sum from the constant log. 17,3295994.

This distance is the arc intercepted between the spectator, and the point where a plumb line from the summit of the mountain meets the level of the sea.

EXAMPLE I.—The height of the eye being 20 feet, the summit of Mount Etna is observed $1^{\circ} 30'$ above the horizon; required its distance.

Log. cos. of the dip of Mount Etna (given in page 421)	9.999774
Diff. $1^{\circ} 30' - 4' 17'' = 1^{\circ} 26'$ log. cos.	9.999864

$2^{\circ} 20'$	Log. cos.	9.999638
$-1^{\circ} 26'$ subtractive, because the dip is less than the alt.		

54 miles, the approximate distance.

The distance thus found is short of the truth, because the altitude observed is greater than the true altitude from the effect of refraction. The error will be in most instances but a small fractional part of the whole distance, but it will become more considerable as the angle under which the object is seen is diminished.

By correcting the altitude for the effect of refraction, estimated according to the approximate distance just found, and employing the true dip of the spectator, a very near approximation will be obtained. The manner of correcting the altitude is evident from the consideration that the horizon is raised, by the effect of refraction, one-tenth of the dip, or $26''$ in this case, hence on this account the angle observed is too small; while the summit is raised one-tenth of the whole arc, or $5' 30''$, on which account it is too great, therefore the true altitude is $1^{\circ} 30' + 26'' - 5' 30''$, or $1^{\circ} 24' 56''$; employing this altitude, and $4' 43''$ for the dip, we have the constant log, as before

Diff. $1^{\circ} 20' 12''$ log. cos.	9.999882
--------------------------------------	----------

$2^{\circ} 17'$	Log. cos.	9.999636
$1^{\circ} 20'$ subtractive, as before.		

Answer 57 miles, which will be very near the truth.

This nicety in the correction of the altitude, is, however, of much less consequence than it at first sight appears to be; for a given error in the observed altitude, does not vitiate the result to the full amount of the error. This is evident from the nature of the operation, and appears likewise from the preceding example.

If the altitude, when corrected, is equal to the dip of the spectator, the distance is the dip corresponding to the height of the mountain.

It may happen when the object is distant, that the altitude is so small as to be less than the tenth of the arc which should be subtracted from it, in which case the altitude must be subtracted from the tenth of the arc. When this occurs, it shows that the object is really below the horizon, and is visible only from the effect of refraction, and the sum of the dip of the spectator and the altitude must now be employed instead of their difference.

Some of the principal elevations with the log. co-sine of the dip corresponding to each are here inserted.*

Bonnet Pointu, Island of Bourbon, (height 12,467 feet) log.	9.999741
Peak of Teneriffe (12,172)	9.999747
Mount Etna (10,885)	9.999774
Mount Parmesan, Banca (10,039)	9.999792
Pico, Azores (7913)	9.999836
St. Antonio, Cape Verds (7398)	9.999846
Mount Athos (6774)	9.999859
Pico Ruivo, Madeira (6188)	9.999872
Mount Ida (5800)	9.999879
Black Mountain, Cephalonia (5382)	9.999888
Volcano, Guadeloupe (5108)	9.999894
Table Mountain, Cape of Good Hope (3904)	9.999910
Mount Vesuvius (3878)	9.999920
Diana's Peak, St. Helena (2687)	9.999944
Mount St. Peter, Ascension (2217)	9.999954
Rock of Gibraltar (1437)	9.999970

Care should be taken in the computation of these logarithms, when the elevation is small, since an error in the sixth place of decimals may, in such cases, cause an error of one mile in the distance. The error, if at all considerable, may be at once detected; for if we suppose the spectator to recede from the mountain, so far as to bring its summit on the horizon, then his distance from it will be, as we have before seen, the sum of the two dips, and therefore the rule worked out on the supposition that the altitude is equal to *nothing*, ought, if the logarithm is correct, to give the sum of the two dips;—not exactly, indeed, because the tables in common use are not capable of expressing the slow variations of the co-sines of small arcs with sufficient accuracy.

It is to be observed, that this rule is merely a simplification of the general formula, on the supposition that the height of the spectator is small, and it will accordingly be found sufficiently accurate in this respect, for all purposes on board ship.

If the eye is elevated more than forty or fifty feet above the level of the sea, it will be necessary, where accuracy is required, to apply a correction, which will become of more consequence as the distance of the object decreases. This may be effected by adding to the log. co-sine found by the rule, the log. of the radius of the earth increased by the height of the eye, and subtracting from the sum, the constant log. 7.3205994. An accurate result will thus be obtained with less trouble than by having recourse to the complete solution.

EXAMPLE II.—From a height of 1100 feet above the level of the sea, a mountain of equal elevation with the rock of Gibraltar, subtends an angle of 30' (when corrected); required its distance.

* These heights are taken from M. Perrot's *Tableau Comparatif des Montagnes*, 1826, with the exception of Cephalonia, which is according to the plate published by Smith, in 1825.

The dip to 1100 feet, as found by the rule, is $35^{\circ} 15'$

Logarithm given for Gibraltar . . . 9.999970

$35^{\circ} 15' - 30' = 5^{\circ} 15'$ log. cos. . . 9.999999

Approximate arc $40'$ log. cos. . . . 9.999969

Radius + 1100 feet log. 7.320622

7.320591

Const. log. 7.320599

21' Log. cos. 9.999992

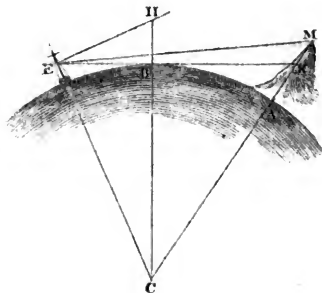
5 15 additive.

26 15 the true distance required.

The first result ($40'$) would have given the distance 45 miles, which shows the necessity in this case of proceeding with the operation.

The demonstrations are subjoined.

The dip, or angular depression of the horizon, is equal to the angle at the centre of the earth, which is measured by the arc, intercepted between the spectator and the horizon.



Let AB be the surface of the earth, C the centre, E the place of the eye. From E draw a tangent to the surface, and the point B , where it touches the curve, will be in the visible horizon of the spectator at E . Draw EH parallel to a tangent at E , join CB , and produce it to meet EH in H , then the angle HEB is the angular depression of the horizon, corresponding to the height AE ; and since CEH , HFB , are two right angled triangles, having a common angle EHB , the angle HEB is equal to ECB , which is measured by the arc AB .

If an object, as a mountain, be seen beyond the horizon as at AM , the dip corresponding to that part AK , which, falling below the line EB produced, is concealed from the spectator at E , is equal to the arc AB , hence the whole arc AA' is the sum of the two dips.

The Rule for finding the dip is thus deduced.

Let CA R , $AE = h$, the arc $AB = \alpha$, then $EB^2 = CE^2 - CB^2$,
 $= (R + h)^2 - R^2 = (2Rh + h^2)$.

To adapt this to logarithmic computation, put it under the form

$$h^2 \left(1 + \frac{2R}{h}\right); \text{ let } m = \frac{2R}{h} \text{ and we have}$$

$$\tan. \alpha = \frac{EB}{CB} = \frac{h \sqrt{(1 + m)}}{R}.$$

Now, $(1 + m) = \frac{2R + h}{h}$, and since h is always, even in the case of high mountains, small with respect to $2R$, the ratio of $\frac{2R}{h}$ to $\frac{2R + h}{h}$ approaches very nearly to a ratio of equality, and therefore no sensible error will arise in putting m for $1 + m$, hence

$$\tan \alpha = \sqrt{\left(\frac{2h}{R}\right)},$$

putting this into logarithms, and adding 10 for the tabular index,

$$\log. \tan. \alpha = \frac{1}{2} \log. h + \left\{ \frac{1}{2} (\log. 2 + \text{ar. co. log. } R + 10) \right\},$$

the term in the parenthesis being a constant quantity for any particular value of R . Taking $R = 20921818$, the equatorial radius of the earth in feet,* this quantity becomes 6.4902153, which is the rule.

It is proper to observe that the error arising from the rejection of unity in the term $(1 + m)$ is almost nothing, since it amounts only to neglecting one foot in the quotient of the earth's diameter in feet divided by the height of the spectator. In a height of four miles, the error introduced will be about 2".7.

If the dip is measured by an instrument, allowance being made for refraction, the height is determined from the equation.

$$\frac{1}{2} \log. h = \log. \tan. \alpha - \text{const. log.}$$

Since $\tan. \alpha = \sqrt{\left(\frac{2h}{R}\right)}$, and 2 and R are constant, $\tan. \alpha \propto \sqrt{h}$, or $\tan.^2 \alpha \propto h$; and since when the arc is small, it may be taken for its tangent, $\alpha^2 \propto h$; that is, the square of the dip varies as the height of the spectator.

The proof of the second rule is deferred to the next Number, in which also will be given another case if it can be prepared in time.

* This is on the supposition that one degree on the equator contains 60859.1 fathoms, which was the measure employed in the trigonometrical survey. The equatorial radius is sufficient for this purpose, supposing the earth to be a sphere. If we employ the radius (R') of the spheroid, R' being found from the equation $R' = a + c \sin^2 l$, where a is the semi-major axis, c the difference of the semi-axes, and l the latitude, then, as the radius of curvature is always greater than that of the sphere, the dip will come out too small. If α' = the corresponding arc of the spheroid, then $\tan. \alpha : \tan. \alpha'$

$:: \sqrt{\left(\frac{2h}{R}\right)} : \sqrt{\left(\frac{2h}{R'}\right)}$ hence $\tan. \alpha = \tan. \alpha' \sqrt{\frac{R'}{R}}$, which is a near value of

the dip on the sphere, computed from the radius of the spheroid, supposing a small finite arc of the spheroid to differ insensibly from the arc of a circle described with the radius of curvature to the given latitude.

THE TOMB OF TURENNE.

PROCEEDING from Baden to Strasburg by a small detour along the Friburg road, the traveller will pass the village of SAASBACH, five leagues from the former place, and seven from Strasburg. Out of this village a bye-road on the left, some five or six hundred yards in length, will conduct him to a small eminence, on which is the monument of Marshal Turenne. A triangular stone, about four feet high, placed here at some distant period, has on its three sides, in French, Latin, and German this inscription—" *Here Turenne was killed!*"

The oak tree under which he fell, was long religiously preserved; it is now a leafless trunk, of large dimension, but rotten to the core. The young Dowager Stephanie, daughter of the Empress Josephine, requested that some ivy might be trained around it. But neither this ornamental prop, nor the more stable one which has been added, can save it long from mouldering into dust. "Visiting the tombs of heroes," says a celebrated writer, "is more interesting, as well as more instructive, than the finest prospects in nature."

For a long time Turenne was considered the *beau-ideal* of tacticians. And though events of a more decisive and vast character may now have cast the actions of his life somewhat into the shade, he still occupies, and will ever occupy, a most conspicuous niche in the temple of fame. Nor is it unworthy of notice that Bonaparte was desirous (at least if one may judge from the strain of his criticisms) to depreciate it. On the score of rivalry, the late Emperor was not magnanimous.

Turenne was raised to the rank of Marshal at the age of thirty-four. The year following he was defeated at Mariendal. Three months later he avenged himself by winning the battle of Norlingden. In 1646, he effected that famous junction of the French and Swedish armies, which forced the Duke of Bavaria to sue for peace. The latter having broken the treaty, was again defeated by the Viscount Turenne, and driven from his dominions.

Unsuccessful during the civil wars at Rhetel, in 1655 he gained the battle of the Downs, overrunning, in following up this achievement, almost all Flanders, and compelling Spain to conclude the peace of the Pyrenees. On this he was made Marshal-General of the Royal camps and armies.

He appears to have entertained the ambition of succeeding to the dignity of Constable of France. With this view, as is supposed, he abjured, in 1668, the Protestant for the Catholic persuasion, the latter being the religion of the State. But if this were his motive, it was not successful. In 1672, he commanded against Holland, took forty towns in twenty-two days, drove the Elector of Brandenburg quite to Berlin, succeeded in five general actions or great affairs, and with 30,000 men, obliged the Imperialists, 70,000 strong, to repass the Rhine. This campaign presents some of the most ably conceived movements on record in military history. He then crossed the Rhine, and pursued Montecuculi to Saspach, near the town of Achereut, when, having ascended an eminence to reconnoitre, he was killed by a cannon-ball, July 27th, 1675, aged 64. All France, we are told, lamented the loss of this great man, whose generosity and modesty, joined to his

military virtues and the noblest qualities, made him admired throughout all Europe.

It has been said of him, that he had from his tender years a predominant love for truth. He detested that policy which, to succeed in its designs, employed dissimulation, lying or deceiving. This character runs through all his letters, instructions, or memoirs. His reputation of being strictly faithful to his word, was so well established, that most of the Princes of Germany treated with him without taking any guarantee. The Swiss, Dutch, English, and Swedes, it is affirmed, thought themselves secure if he had given them a promise; he was very reluctant to give one without being convinced that he was able to perform it; and rather than come under engagements he was afraid he could not fulfil, he has been known to run the risk of provoking the minister, displeasing the king, and of even seeing himself deserted by his troops.

In his manners and conduct in society and private life, he was simple, direct, and without art; as he also was in the transacting of public affairs. Living, as he did, in the very region of intrigue, these characteristics seemed the more amiable and remarkable. At one time, when it was an object of some contending coterie of court faction to know the state of a pending negotiation in which he was engaged, a lady of high rank, beauty, and fascinating address, was employed to gain his confidence. She was not unsuccessful, and regularly conveyed to her party the intelligence occasionally drawn from the unsuspecting Marshal. When he discovered the trick practised on him, he made no secret of it, ever after he openly expressed his shame of the weakness into which he had been betrayed; and on one occasion, on the King's hinting at the circumstance, he covered his face with his hands to conceal his confusion.

The circumstances of the times, the ability and the public estimation of Turenne, necessitated his being frequently employed, in spite of the circumventions he had but too often to contend with, from the egotist grandees, priests, or ladies, who (as we are informed by the various concurring memoirs of the period,) then engrossed rather too large a share of the government of France, and of its much vaunted Louis the Fourteenth. The ministers were jealous of him, thwarted his proceedings, placed him often in inferior commands, or restricted his successes; and there are unquestionable instances of their occasionally endeavouring (Mazarine and Louvois in particular) to appropriate to themselves the merit of his actions, in a manner scarcely less flagrant than ridiculous. In his last campaign, it was afterwards ascertained, that both he and his illustrious opponent, Montecuculi, were mutually hampered or interfered with by arbitrary and ignorant orders from their respective courts. No sooner was his death known in the camp of the Imperialists, which was immediately the case, by means of a deserter, than they resumed the offensive. The French fell into confusion, and the fruits of the previous series of scientific combinations were soon totally lost. The operations which he prominently assisted in or conducted, extend over a space of between thirty and forty years. The armies he commanded were comparatively small; faults no doubt he committed, but his genius, especially in a profound application of the rules of strategy, has been generally acknowledged;

and in this respect, of modern captains there are few, (with the exception, of course, of Frederic, Napoleon, and Wellington,) whose plans of operation may be followed and investigated, with more advantage by the military student.

The following are amongst some incidental expressions applicable to our subject, from the pen of the able and acute Latrille.

"It has been observed of Turenne, that he was timid and circumspect in his youth, and became bold and enterprising at the age when most men cease to be so There are geniuses which are developed by study and experience; others, like Minerva, come armed at all points into the world.

"The example of Turenne, justly cited as a model of wisdom, appears to me conclusive in favour of my assertions. History sufficiently proves, that nothing really memorable has ever been achieved without that boldness of conception, that fearless rapidity of execution, which has invariably distinguished commanders of the first order." (The author is drawing a distinction between rashness and a well-judged audacity.)

In the earlier part of his career, he was contemporary with Cromwell; occasionally an opponent, he was throughout the rival and friend of Condé; and our own Marlborough received from him his first lessons in the art.

TO A FOUNTAIN.

FROM THE GERMAN.

LITTLE stream, that pour'st thy song,
Murmuring as thou flow'st along;
On whose banks the blushing rose
All in wild luxuriance blows,
While the little hare-bell gay
Mingles with the flowers of May,
And the violets' deeper blue
Shines like sapphire in the dew:—
Here, when Daphne late I view'd,
Wandering near thy crystal flood,
Doubly beauteous didst thou seem,
Daphne's image graced thy stream.
Oh, when next she there appears,
Clad in charms that Venus wears,
When thy wave again reflects
All the beauties of the sex;
Seize, ah, seize the lovely prize!
As she views, with sparkling eyes,
The fairest form e'er nature gave,
Imprinted in thy glassy wave;
Her image then do thou retain,
Nor let the vagrant 'scape again.—
Approaching now, I'll seek relief,
To *this*, unburden all my grief;
To *this*, with bitter tears impart
The sorrows of my aching heart;
Her *image* shall partake the woes
I must not to *herself* disclose;
For when it is herself I seek,
Alas! I dare not—cannot speak!

A HUSSAR'S LIFE ON SERVICE.

St. Germain's sur Adour, 3d March, 1814.

DEAR —. So all my well-written accounts of our military operations, which we flattered ourselves attracted the eyes of all Europe, and my very correct reports of our victories, which I equally hoped interested all your and my acquaintances, have been thrown away upon you. At least, I must come to such a conclusion, when you express yourself tired of my "*eternal martial epistles*," and particularly as you wish me, in contradistinction to their purport, to change my theme, and describe details respecting our more "*civil*" proceedings, and our general mode of life while "*campaigning*." Though your inquiries into a subject so personal are most flattering, still I am not a little *piqued* at our dutiful and patriotic endeavours in our "*country's cause*" being considered of secondary importance. Indeed, was it not that one consideration neutralises the other, and leaves an equilibrium in my mind, and with it my original desire to amuse you, I should not, as I am about to do, act up to your wishes, and let you so completely behind the scenes, as I intend. I find the task you have set me by no means easy. I have been so long "*soldiering*," that first impressions are worn off, and I am so habituated to all around, that I should not be less puzzled were you to ask me, when quietly settled at B—, to detail my usual domestic occupations. If, therefore, I do not give you satisfaction, you must take the will for the deed, and excuse the failure.

I however forbid your showing my epistles to others than our immediate friends, at least while I am on this side the Styx; but from our having five hundred miles to march and fight over before we reach Paris, an unlucky shot may ere long release you from this engagement.* I however recommend your keeping my correspondence, as one hundred years hence it may be published by one of your descendants, when it will be highly curious, (though they will sadly require a *key*,) for, what would not be the value, at the present day, of letters containing similar details, (to those I intend to give you,) of the camp and headquarters of Marlborough!

You wonder at our liking our present mode of existence, and are surprised that I have said in my former communication, that we are both comfortable and happy. As you are so inquisitive, I hope, before I have finished these letters, to even satisfy you as to the first; but, *en attendant*, pray why should we not be the latter? Boccaccio knew human nature right well, when he depicted uncertainty of life as creating a kind of epicurean philosophy, by an increased eagerness of grasping enjoyments when their duration is likely to be curtailed. Thus it is with us. We are all light-hearted, and appear even careless of the future, and as though we never dreamed of the risks into which

* Our correspondent, who has so kindly sent us this, and several other consequent letters, equally curious, mentions in the *enveloppe*, that he became exonerated from these conditions almost immediately after by the death, in action, (here so forebodingly anticipated) of the writer, his relation. He had, nevertheless, no intention of publishing them, until a knowledge of the existence of our Journal determined him to make it a vehicle for laying them before the military world.—ED.

our duty in a few hours may call us. To see us, you would suppose we were the most unlikely persons to meet with accidents so untoward (though really always hanging over us) as being, as our Irish friends would say, kilt, or kilt dead! But the fact is, that we soldiers must not, and do not, permit our minds to dwell on such subjects, and see the good sense of making the best of matters, and of enjoying the present moment, feeling that it is, with the past, all we can call our own. I am not quite sure, under any circumstances, if this is not the best philosophy of life, and recommend even you, and the rest of the "Gentlemen of England who live at home in case," to take a leaf out of my — letters.

While the older folks have ambition and the weight of command to engage the attention and feelings, we, more juvenile, delight in all around us; and like individuals of savage nations, from a want of other pursuits, enjoy the excitement of our warlike profession. I am confident that in danger and risk there is pleasure, if not happiness; and situated as we are, no gambler can be more deeply interested for his guineas, than we are in the warlike game in which our lives are "set on the hazard of the die." I often doubt, when this state of excitement to which we are now so accustomed, shall cease, if we shall ever be content to sink back into the humdrum, every-day existence of good citizens.

The uncertainty of our position, and the constant change of scene and place, to which we are ever liable, (even to the heart's content of a gipsy,) almost always keeps *ennui* at a distance. We may be in our present quarters a week, or the bugle may call us to horse within ten minutes, and expectation thus keeps us ever on the *qui vive*. Should our spirits flag for the moment, in a few hours they are sure to be restored by some such unlooked-for event, as a pass-order being suddenly circulated "*For the regiment to hold itself in readiness to move at the shortest notice,*" or for the horses to be saddled, and for every man to lie by his horse's head.

When at the advanced-posts, (as we are at present,) our time is delightfully passed in watching the movements of the hostile armies, and the enemy's posts "*en face*," not to say any thing of the alert occasioned by his vicinity. I defy any one to name a more exhilarating sound, (which can alone be compared to a tally ho! on unkenbelling a fox,) than that of a shot falling on the ear from the direction of the out-lying picket. All attention is instantly concentrated in that direction, and all breathing is suspended until the doubts, as to the cause of the alarm, are either quieted by a failure of its repetition, or confirmed by two or more reports following each other in quick succession. In the latter case, anxiety is shown in the faces of all; some hasten the completion of what previously occupied them; others leave their pursuits for calls now most pressing; the pace of all strollers is accelerated, and the whole camp or quarters is in motion; while cries of "Get my horse!" "Where is the trumpeter!" "Mount the in-lying picket," or, "Pack the baggage," are reverberated to its utmost limits, proving all active in preparation for defence or retreat.

Since crossing the French frontier, we have been enlivened with foraging-parties beyond our lines. These have occasionally produced affairs, though of little consequence, our object being solely to procure hay and grain from the vicinity of the enemy, and retreat having

been previously ordered, the moment that any likelihood appeared of committing the troops in a serious skirmish.

The disposition of the videttes, on these occasions, posted towards the enemy with a view to prevent surprise, while the men are off their horses collecting the hay and corn in the farm-houses and granaries, and, if interrupted, the subsequent retreat on our quarters, after an exchange of a few shots, have not only been mighty entertaining, but given opportunities of instruction to our young officers.

Being on picket is not agreeable, although even those in support are obliged to be almost equally alert. If during a march, this duty commences, of course, as soon as we arrive in our quarters or camp, and instead of laying in a stock of repose, we are pushed on a mile or two in front heartily jaded and tired. This is doubly inconvenient, if we have before us the prospect of another march the next day, which insures for ourselves and horses thirty-six hours' duty without any rest whatever. If a line of posts is stationary, we are at the advance half an hour before daylight, in order to strengthen it, should the enemy attack, the dawn of day being the hour at which they judiciously choose to come on, if they intend to act in earnest; in order, kind considerate souls, to have the whole day, and as much *daylight* as possible before them, to do us all the harm in their power between sunrise and sunset. It is not a post of any danger, if your men know their duty, and have their wits about them. Not that our nation are by any means suited for this kind of service, our soldiery being mere children of habit, and so seldom thrown on their own resources, particularly intellectual, that they are little capable of reflection, or of being trusted beyond their almost mechanical duties.

A wag in the quarter-master-general's department used, at the early part of our career in the Peninsula, when our cavalry were less accustomed to their duty, to try the intelligence of our videttes. He generally had to report that they were almost universally true examples of John Bull's moroseness, heaviness, and reserve, that is to say, on all points connected with the enemy, their position, &c.; but on alluding to their rations of beef and rum, that their countenances brightened up, as though touched by a Promethean torch, that they instantly unbent, and became at once communicative and even affable!

Picket is tedious during the day, and at night anxious. You cannot hide from yourself that on you not only the safety of all depends, as the army's *watchman*, but feel that your own credit rests upon your vigilance. I am always most anxious; and if a patrolle (that is, two men who have gone a certain distance on the road towards the enemy) does not return at the usual time, I always mount my horse and go along the road to meet them.

Whenever I receive permission, I take special care, on the contrary system of building a bridge of gold for your retreating enemy, that they should not have a clear road to get at me, and take the strangest methods my brains can devise for breaking their necks, should they attempt so ill-advised a measure, by destroying the road, or placing the heavy furniture, and even the tables, chairs, &c., from the neighbouring houses, piled one upon the other, in parts of the road, where they cannot pass along the sides. A few nights since, they sent me word from head-quarters, that the enemy intended to try and cut off my

picket. I took every precaution, and after dark cut down a tree, that leaned most invitingly over the road, so that the early peasantry next morning must have thought that Birnam wood was coming—not to Dunsinane, but to the place of their domicile.

Patrolling is good fun enough, though a little nervous at times, particularly if you are previously lectured on its danger, by such representations as being told *over and over again* to take every possible precaution; or being kindly assured that you are going into *the very jaws of the enemy*, or some other such agreeable and consolatory introduction, accompanied by a look, bordering on compassion, from the *usually* flint-hearted brigade-major or adjutant, implying that he never expects to see you again, either dead or alive!

A brother officer and myself pushed on lately into a village in France, and found a crowd of country people standing in the little market-place. These, from the known vicinity of the two armies, came up anxiously making inquiries. We were in our blue hussar jackets, and in answer to their questions concerning *l'ennemi*, we soon saw we were at cross purposes, and, that being the first of our army, they took us for French. I directly said, do you take us for French?—and I shall never forget the effect of our pronouncing ourselves English. They had seen none of us islanders for twenty years, and must have been led to think that we had tails or some other distinctive mark, from the surprise they evinced: they had assembled close around us, and while talking, had been patting our horses; but no sooner was our country known than all drew back five or six paces; every hat was off, a dead silence prevailed, the women and children we saw at the back of the crowd, from off our horses, *sculked* away, (I thoroughly believe from fright) while many of the men quietly withdrew, either to tell the news, or not to be seen in communication with one of the dreaded English. I shall never forget the whole scene, and the surprise and astonishment portrayed on the faces of all. Our laughing and jumping off our horses amongst them, made them soon again at their ease.

But the advance-posts, in the most tranquil times, ever offer amusement, particularly as our little skirmishes have not altered the terms on which we have passed the winter with the French Cavalry opposed to us. This understanding it is prudent to cherish between advanced-posts, as it not only creates a feeling of individual security, but prevents that idle partizan war, which, in giving no advantage to the public cause, (though, perhaps, a little credit to enterprising individuals,) may disquiet and trouble one half the army.

I remember at Corunna, when we were *very young soldiers*, we could not be satisfied without making riflemen creep along the banks and hedges and shoot the helpless single cavalry videttes of the enemy. At the time, I thought this very fine and praiseworthy, but since, "*being wiser grown*," have considered an officer approving of such acts as little better than giving countenance to assassination. Friendly intercourse may, however, be carried to a too great length. The 21st Chasseurs and ourselves, from having been all this winter opposite each other, have become rather too intimate. One of our subalterns, who speaks French and German fluently, knows several of their officers; and on my visiting a distant picket, which he commanded under my orders, some days since, on enquiring for him, was told, he

was over at the enemy's picket. A Capt. Le Clerc, of the 21st Chasseurs, a relation of Josephine, was one of his friends, but he fell a sacrifice at Orthes on the 27th of last month, to the mad and disastrous charge made on that day by two squadrons of his regiment. I forget if I mentioned its details to you in my *dispatch* of that battle. At the time we saw it, we thought it a strange piece of temerity, and have since learned from themselves the cause. It appears young Soult thought that some of our guns, belonging to the third division, were so exposed as to be capable of being captured, and gave orders for these two unhappy squadrons to gallop through a deep lane, *déboucher* on the open ground and charge them. The officer in command pointed out the risk his men would run, but on receiving in reply some cutting remark, nettling to his high feelings, he gave the word, galloped forward, and he and his chasseurs soon became, as he foresaw, entangled in the lanes, common around here, of ten to twenty feet deep. While in this predicament, a Portuguese regiment came up on the brink, and with a volley laid nineteen out of every twenty on the ground. Our regiment was in support and came up just after this slaughter. These poor fellows and their horses lay so thick, with their swords and bridles still in their hands, that the road was impassable, and we were obliged to break into the fields in order to proceed in pursuit of the enemy. I think there was but one feeling, that of regret, at seeing our old friends, with their green jackets, broad belts, and chaccos with white or ticken covers, laying thus, and it was even then evident, unnecessarily sacrificed.

I have known several instances of right feeling evinced by the enemy worthy of gentlemen who are above turning into individual strife the quarrels of the two countries. While the light division was at Gallegos, some greyhounds belonging to an officer strayed into the enemy's lines, and an opportunity was found, by means of the first flag of truce, to request their being returned. The answer was favourable, stating that they should be sent in on the first opportunity. A day or two after, the enemy made a reconnoissance, and when their skirmishers were thrown out, the greyhounds were seen in couples in the rear, and on the first carabine being fired, they were let slip, (the dogs of war?) and came curveting through the whistling balls to their old masters.

These recollections bring up others, and since you despise more "*serious strains*," I cannot do better than give you my whole stock of military *tittle-tattle*, and *camp gossip*. On the day the French retired from Fuentes de Honor, the last troops they withdrew from our front were some squadrons of cavalry. Accompanied by a friend of mine, we quietly followed their retrograde movement, and secure in the speed of our horses, and the open plain, gradually neared the rear-guard. When we came within a few yards, an officer rode out, and begged that we would not encroach so much, or otherwise he should be obliged, but with regret, *à faire charger les tirailleurs*; it is needless to tell you, that we did not farther obtrude upon his good-nature or civility. I have witnessed some remarkable instances on a momentary suspension of arms, even during a general action of almost a mixture of the armies. At Talavera, a brook of muddy, and even of bloody water, not ran, but *stagnated*, in the ravine between our position and that of the enemy.

During the mid-day heat, before Joseph Buonaparte and his Marshals made up their minds to the general attack, which ended in their discomfiture, the firing on both sides ceased, and the hostile soldiers came to assuage their thirst from the same water. This led, through the intervention of the Spanish language, to remarks on what had, and what was likely to occur, and the potent contents of canteens and calabashes were exchanged in token of good fellowship. This amiable intercourse was only broken off by the renewal of the gigantic contest. Again at Busaco, when the baggage of Gen. St. Simon, who had been left in the midst of our ranks on the repulse and overthrow of the enemy's attack, was sent for, the light division, and the enemy's troops opposed to them, fairly mingled in plundering the dead, and Lord Wellington became desirous of checking it, as some of their soldiery had strolled up (I spoke to several of them) to the very summit of the hill, even beyond where their advance had penetrated in their previous attack.

A similar occurrence took place in front of our lines that covered Lisbon. Before we fell back upon our redoubts, we held the ground near the village of Santa Quintina, opposite our centre, for several days. The 71st, under Col. Cadogan, were here posted behind a little bank they had thrown up, and were only divided from the enemy, equally covered by a wall, by a small field, about one hundred yards across. Under Loisson's direction, the enemy stormed our post, and were beat back by Cols. Cadogan and Reynell, at the head of two companies, literally with the bayonet, as one of their men was stabbed as he was crossing the parapet of the breast-work. The whole skirmish and the repulse were speedily over, and when all firing had ceased, they called across for permission to carry off their killed and wounded men who were strewn over the little field in front. To this we assented, and they sent a party, accompanied by an officer, who commenced their removal. Whilst they were so employed, the officer came up to Reynell, and with some flippancy, mingled with mortification, said, "*Après l'affaire nous sommes des bons amis.*" Col. Reynell replied with great quickness, pointing to a shot he had just received through his blue cloth light infantry cap, "*Sans doute, cependant je vous remercie pour cette marque de votre bonté.*"

I only know of one accident arising from similar communication, and that, I have understood, arose from mistake, though its effects were fatal. During the time Col. Cadogan occupied the town of Fuentes de Honor, when no firing was going on, though a portion of the village was in the hands of the enemy, he was called to by a French officer to approach, having something to communicate. He accordingly descended, with a serjeant and a man, to the banks of the little rivulet that runs through the village to meet him; and at that instant, some of their nearest men seizing their muskets, (it is believed not being aware of what had passed,) fired, and shot the serjeant through the body, and the private (one of his best men) through the ear into the head. Considering that we are always playing with *edge tools*, it is surprising that more accidents do not occur. At Oporto in 1809, to be sure, we commenced by cannonading a few Portuguese, whose blue jackets we mistook for French; at Talavera, we had some pitiable instances of the light infantry in our front being killed and wounded by

our own fire during the night; and Sir S. Cotton being wounded by a Portuguese sentry after Salamanca; but beyond these I do not recollect any similar mishaps.

I have only alluded to circumstances of accidental intercourse between the armies in the interval of battle, but the more legitimate mode of a flag of truce is conducted in a more systematic manner. I have been several times thus employed, and been highly amused. Taking a trumpeter, you approach the nearest of the enemy's posts, and when close upon the videttes or sentries, he sounds, and you halt until the officer in command of the picket is called up. Although your message or letter is soon delivered, both parties wish to prolong the interview from curiosity, and a desire to suck each other's brains, and perhaps to deceive their adversary, while the two trumpeters are bound, like the squires of old, to drink to each other's welfare.

There is a joke against an officer of cavalry, who, receiving a flag of truce, three or four years since, on the frontier of Portugal, had the bearer blindfolded, and, in order to give importance to his post, pretended he was passing some infantry. At this unlucky moment the Frenchman's horse stumbled, the bandage fell off, and on seeing the deception, he laughed in the face of his cunning, would-be-deceiver.

I once met, on this duty, Col. Reppert, of the 31st Legion, who commanded a brigade of the 17th and 31st Legere, and had served in the American war under La Fayette. On another occasion, I received as a present from Lieut. Bourssard, of the 10th Chasseurs, a sheet of the last new fashionable ladies' bonnets from Paris.

It is possible, that an officer, being the bearer of a flag of truce, at the commencement, or during active operations, may be detained, should he be considered as having seen what might be dangerous to be known by the enemy. We prevented the return of a captain of the French 66th regiment of line, on the evening of the 3d of May, during the battle of Fuentes de Honor, until the 7th or 8th, as he had been brought in inadvertently as far as head-quarters, and the enemy refused to allow an aid-de-camp of Lord Wellington, to return, on one occasion, under similar circumstances.

An intimate friend of mine lay open to this in 1810. He went "*en Parlementaire*," during the retreat to the lines, and as the French were advancing, he had considerable opportunity of seeing much of the army. He was left to give over our hospitals at Coimbra, and had to pass through their troops, posted in advance of that city, on his road to us, when he joined us in the evening at Condexa. He saw and spoke to Junot, and had much conversation with the principal officers of his staff, respecting the military operations attendant on the battle of Busaco, and our subsequent retreat. Lord Wellington's military arrangements were discussed, and in reply to a question, if he did not admit that the movements had been skilfully adapted to the circumstances, and worthy of an experienced general, said that he should answer it by quoting a French saying, "*Mon enfant Jean joue bien mais il perd son argent*," (and in continuation added,) "*On n'appelle pas Milord Wellington Jean par hazard*?" He little thought his Lordship was playing the sure game, which not only ended in the Imperial army losing the *partie* but in his chief being badly wounded in the face, his returning to

France, and never being again employed in any efficient appointment.

My friend, on this occasion, had an opportunity of seeing a proof of Junot's gratitude for the attentions of Capt. Percy, of the Hotspur, when he went on board that frigate from Lisbon to Rochelle. The fortune of war placed Capt. Percy's brother, a captain in the 14th Dragoons, as a prisoner in the hands of the enemy at the commencement of our retreat, and there being no means of communicating with, and consequently of sending him back to Salamanca, he had been placed on his parole, and Junot took him into, and treated him as one, of his family.

Civilities have at all times passed between the two armies, softening much the rigours of war, and baggage and money have ever been received on both sides for officers who have had the misfortune to be made prisoners. Lord Wellington generally receives the enemy's officers of rank at his table; and on one occasion, at Celorico, the pertness of a Colonel of Gens-d'armes, drew forth from a Spanish colonel attached to head-quarters a keen repartee. Lord Wellington asked if the Duchess of Abrantes was not at Salamanca, to which he replied in the affirmative, and added, *Elle a l'intention d'accoucher dans son Duché*. Abrantes being at that time two hundred miles to our rear, and into which place, as it happened, the French never entered. This brought upon him the happy and neat remark to which I allude,—*Peut-être la Duchesse aura une fausse couche!*

I have made you master of our proceedings while at the advance-posts, and in friendly communication with the enemy, and will now describe to you our marches, which, though not long, are often tedious, as we seldom go out of a foot's pace, and sometimes linger on horse-back for seven or eight hours.

This mode of traversing a country, gives better opportunities of seeing its beauties than galloping through it "*en poste*," and some, indeed many portions of Portugal and Spain through which we have passed, are well worth a visit. The views near the sources of the Ebro, through which we marched last summer on our road to Vittoria, were allowed by a native of Switzerland to rival the scenery of that country.

Our marches offer but few incidents worth relating beyond the scenes of ridiculous distress and confusion occasioned by the columns of baggage crossing our road, which would present a rich field for a Gilray. The shouts of "*arre-mulo*" and "*arre-borrigo*," early inform us of the approaching difficulty, which it ever proves, though not greater in itself than the pronunciation of the Spanish word equivalent to the Latin *impedimenta*, for however simple *equipage* may look when written, it nevertheless sounds in good Castilian *Ekipakhe!*—Should the road be narrow, few pass through a mass of baggage amidst suspended boxes, projecting tent-poles, to say nothing of kicking and rampant mules, with impunity. The "*confusion worse confounded*," that appears on every side is truly ludicrous, and the hurly-burly can alone have been exceeded by the original Babel.

The unruly oxen attached to the wains, goaded into madness by the kicks and thrusts of the passers-by, and the counter acting *Arrivo-stick* of the drivers, run right and left off the causeways or into the ditches;

while the squeaking of the car-wheels, from the axles not being greased to please the harmonious taste of the cattle, who it is vulgarly supposed would not work without it, wound, and at the same moment deafen, the ear.

To these discordant sounds is added the crash of the baggage, when the last of a string of mules, of course wider laden than the rest, attempts to pass between others already jammed together; while every movement of these animals is accompanied by triple, and if there is such a thing, the *quadruple*, bob-majors of the whole chime of bells fastened round their necks and heads, completing in the aggregate a rare species of instrumental concert. This is only surpassed by the vocal qualities of the surrounding host. The braying of the more vigorous mules, who are captivated by others in their neighbourhood, and the consequent soft nothings (not whispered) inviting a more intimate acquaintance, produce an unrivalled treble; while the roaring and bellowing of the cattle, the *damning* of the English; the *gotsweranooting* of the Germans, the *carahoing* of the Spaniards, the unheeded orders of the baggage-guard officer, and the vociferations of the provost, produce an all-powerful base. I'd wager my life, if a Stoic exists, that such a scene as I here attempt to depict, would, in the reality, make him, ay, if a very Diogenes, grin from ear to ear.

If a Bâtman, under these circumstances, has ever lived one fortnight without losing both his temper and patience, the patriarch Job ought to hide his diminished head, his fair fame be for ever dimmed, and his whole book no longer considered canonical. Head-quarters sometimes dashes by us, or across our line of march with him, who, now, (like Marlborough, or the angel, (I forget which,) in the beginning of the last century,) "rides on the whirlwind and directs the storm," leading, often singly, at the front. We know Lord Wellington at a great distance by his little flat cocked-hat, (not a fraction of an inch higher than the crown,) being set on his head completely at right-angles with his person, and sitting very upright in his hussar-saddle, which is simply covered with a plain blue shabrack. His Lordship rides to all appearance, devoid of sash; as, since he has been made a Spanish Field-marshal, he wears on his white waistcoat, under his blue surtout coat, the red and goldknotted sash of that rank, out of compliment to our Allies. From the same motive, he always wears the order of the *Toison d'Or* round his neck; and on his black cockade two others, very small, of the Portuguese and Spanish national colours. His Lordship, within the last year, has taken to wearing a white neckerchief instead of our black regulation, and in bad weather, a French private dragoon's cloak of the same colour.

I continue these details respecting our great Captain, (who may yet lead us to the gates of Paris,) as I always found every minutiae of celebrated characters as much sought after by the inquisitive, (among whom I class you,) as the very deeds which have brought them into notice. Often he passes on in a brown study, or only returns the salutes of the officers at their posts; but at other times he notices those he knows with a hasty "Oh! how d'ye do," or quizzes good-humouredly some one of us with whom he is well-acquainted. His staff come rattling after him, or stop and chat a few minutes with those they know, and the *cortege*

is brought up by his Lordship's orderly, an old hussar of the First Germans, who has been with him during the whole Peninsular war, and who, when he speaks of him, uses a German expression, literally meaning good old fellow, emphatically implying in that language attachment and regard.

When we lead the advance near the enemy, we are at times entertained by a skirmish, and, since we have been in France, by the novelty of again being in a civilized country, and amused with the *contrétemps* arising from the hostile invasion of the long-boasted security of *La Grande Nation*. The inns occasionally receive us, and our patrols have more than once cut in upon, to the horror and alarm of its inmates, a lumbering diligence, only to be compared to one of Polito's vans. These have, however, ceased travelling on roads which run through and to the rear of our army. We have several times met invalids in uniform going quietly to their homes, and who have passed unmolested by us.

Their letter bags from Paris have been occasionally intercepted; but this is no new circumstance, as it took place constantly in Spain. I recollect one of their officers, whom I met on a flag of truce, after having boasted of the great perfection of their distant communications, begged I would ask to have any private letters, that we might have intercepted, sent into their head-quarters. After one of our early cavalry skirmishes on the Portuguese frontiers in 1810, an aid-de-camp of Ney, in an intercepted letter, remarked to his friends at Paris, that "*Messieurs les Anglois sabrent joliment.*" They were aware of this uncertainty, and of course used a cypher, much of which was made out by an officer of the quarter-master-general's department, commanding the corps of guides, and who had the singular felicity of *proving* his surmises by the *key* falling into our hands at Victoria.

We cavalry are generally cantoned in villages, not so much for our good, as for the good of our horses, who are better under cover than in bivouac. We have, in consequence, no tents like the infantry; but if there be any truth in the military axiom, that a bad house is better than a good tent, we are not the losers by the arrangement. Our men and horses suffer the more when obliged to remain out, and it is much to be pitied, and "a pity 'tis 'tis true," that the probability of our being exposed to bivouac or service, is not more studied while at home, by our horses being in open sheds rather than in stables above summer heat. When we remain out all night, we generally take advantage of a neighbouring wood, and the men make themselves wigwams with the boughs of trees. Most of the officers have tents.

Having described to you our mode of marching, and its attendant incidents, I will in my next letter enlighten you as to our conduct on its termination, and inform you how we are circumstanced on arriving in our quarters, and how we recruit exhausted nature after our fatigues.

Believe me, my dear ———

Most truly yours,

COAST LIGHTS ON A NEW PRINCIPLE.

BY JOHN MARTIN, ESQ.*

AMONG the great and useful improvements of the present age with which our country abounds, few can be of more real importance to the cause of humanity, or the nation's interest, than those which are made to guide the sailor, with his valuable cargo, whether coasting his dangerous way among rocks and shoals, or entering the harbours of our sea-ports. This is a subject which no one who feels a lively interest in the welfare of his country, or the safety of that enterprising and meritorious class of men, will ever treat with indifference: it is one which imperiously demands the utmost attention, more particularly of those to whom the sacred duty of securing the property of our merchants, and protecting the lives of our seamen, is intrusted.

Returning to London from a visit in the North, my course was by sea, on board the Hilton Joliffe steam-vessel, from Newcastle-on-Tyne. We passed through Yarmouth Roads in the afternoon of the 25th of Sept. last. About ten o'clock at night I left the deck, pleased with the hope that the next rising sun would bring London within our view. On arising in the morning, I was greatly disappointed at finding that the vessel had been anchored five or six hours, it being so dark that the Captain could not see the buoys which mark the sand-banks. This alleged cause of detention made a very serious impression on my mind. When darkness and dangerous shoals beset the seaman, and oblige him to cast anchor till the return of light, which, in the winter months is not less than fourteen, sometimes even sixteen hours, according as the season is advanced, he is, indeed, in a dreary and very hazardous situation, and no time should be lost (by those who have the power) in endeavouring to remedy an evil of such magnitude. Here is a positive loss of time to the benighted sailor and passenger, under the most favourable circumstances; although this evil is of minor importance, when compared to the probable change of wind and weather to which this certain delay must subject them.

It seems most extraordinary that a defect so serious should be allowed to exist upon our coasts, to the manifest obstruction of our traffic, and the risk of lives and property. An attempt to lessen the danger has been made, by placing buoys near the edge of the sands, to mark the safest course; but, like the dial, which can never show time without the aid of sunshine, those tiny buoys in the dark, are entirely useless.

Having been seriously affected by the extent of this evil, I think it a duty incumbent on me, in behalf of my fellow-beings, not only of my own country, but of those of all other countries, to propose a method of guiding the mariner in safety, as well by night as day, through the dangerous shoals, which beset our coast, by means of suspended light-towers.

Where the depth of the sand is not great, a foundation would be

* The celebrated Historical-Painter. It is the peculiar bias of superior minds to deduce from observation that which might be practically useful to their fellow men. Mr. Martin appears to have been actuated solely by this motive, in publishing his plan for bringing pure water to the Metropolis. The design we here present to our readers, is an emanation from the same source, and is at present under the consideration of the TRINITY BOARD. It seems well worthy the attention of practical Engineers.—E.

found underneath it entirely firm ; but even where the sands are deep and loose, I have no doubt that, at a moderate depth, there would be sufficient solidity to support a foundation upon my proposed construction. The edge of the sand-bank would be unsafe ; but at a distance of from fifty to one hundred yards from it, foundations might be fixed in the manner to be now detailed.

By boring in different parts of the bank, we might ascertain whether there existed a bottom of clay, or other firm material ; but if none such were found, the sand itself, at a certain depth will have acquired, as already said, a sufficient degree of firmness to support and hold permanently the foundation. In the latter case, the depth below the surface of the sand necessary for its support and security may be ascertained in the following manner. Let a piece of cast-iron, of a conical form, and of about one hundred weight, be provided ; to the broad end fix a long wire, which must be made to pass easily through a floating buoy ; let this iron, with the point downward, be placed upon the sand, and suffered to sink ; after the lapse of a tide or two, it will have descended through the sand, until it will sink no farther ; we may then safely conclude that at that depth the sand is firm enough to support a broad triangular foundation, which could not, of course, sink so readily as the pointed iron. This depth will be indicated by the length of the wire drawn down. The length of the sides of the triangular foundation will be regulated by its height, and the height will depend upon the depth that it will sink in the sand.

The material of the foundation, I propose to be hollow metal boxes, each furnished at one end with two projecting portions, and at the other with two corresponding holes, so that each box may be firmly locked into that on either side of it ; the boxes are hollow, that they may be more easily managed by the workmen ; and are less expensive, but they will be sufficiently heavy, because each box, as it sinks, will be immediately filled with sand.

One hollow triangular layer of these boxes, thus inseparably locked in each other, must, in the interval of one low tide, be deposited upon the sand : this layer will have sunk to a certain depth at the ebbing of the next tide, when another triangular layer of the boxes must be dropped upon the first ; this additional weight would cause the first layer to sink still deeper : and over these, at every low tide, fresh layers of boxes must be sunk, until the lowest has reached the firm sand, or other substance, and will sink no farther. In order to insure the placing of each successive layer exactly over that which preceded it, I should, at the commencement of the work, drive deep into the sand, at each of the three angles of the foundation, a strong bar of iron, which, by means of iron loops in the corner boxes, would direct each layer unerringly upon that already sunken.

Into every hollow box as it descended the sand would enter ; it would also completely fill the hollow triangular foundation, and being protected by it from any external influence, would add to its stability. Should it be thought advisable to unite each layer of the boxes with still greater firmness, a bar of iron, or a strong beam of charred wood, might be passed through holes in the ends of the boxes, along the three sides of the triangle. Similar bars might also be placed within the hollow of the triangle ; but I believe that the sand itself, which could never escape, would give sufficient stability. The external sand would

also hold the sunken foundation firmly, and protect it against the force of the waves. When so many layers of boxes have been sunken, that the upper layer lies within three or four feet of the surface of the sand, and will not sink farther, the foundation would be completed. A light-tower, circular in form, as that least likely to be affected by the influence of the winds and waves, about ten feet in diameter, might then be suspended from the junction of three wrought iron legs, inserted into the foundation, and strongly united at their apex, thus assuming the form of a pyramid, with an equilateral triangular base, as shown in the accompanying diagram. The metal foundation, so locked together, and so protected, by being deeply imbedded in the sand, would, I feel assured, be an adequate and permanent support upon which such a structure would securely rest.

Upon rocks lying beneath the water, the hanging tower could be adopted with still greater advantage: in such a situation, the triangular frame, or foundation, would not be necessary, as the legs of the triangle could be fixed firmly into the rock.

The following are the situations in which I propose to place the towers, to light the eastern coast, between Dover and Edinburgh.

At the White Buoy opposite Sheerness,	1
At the Nore,	1
From the south end of Oaze Edge, to Sunkhead, along the	
Western Edge of that continuation of Shoals,	10
At the Overfalls opposite Yarmouth,	1
At the Ridge,	2
At Hammond's Knoll,	1
At Hasborough Sand,	2
At Cromer Bank,	1
At the Outer Dowsing,	1
Total	20

This would make twenty tower-lights between the mouth of the Thames and Leith Roads.

At the Cant-edge, opposite the western end of Oaze Edge to	
the east end of the Red Sand, near the point of the Shivering	
Sands,	4
Along the north-west edge of the Flat Girdler, and along its	
north-east edge, opposite Thomas's New Channel,*	7
At the east end of the tongue near Queen's Channel,	1
At the east end of Margate Sand,	1
At the Green Buoy near the elbow, about two miles east of the	
North Foreland Lighthouse	1
At the Gull,	1
At the North Break Buoy,	1
From the north to the south Sand-heads, along the eastern	
edge of the Goodwin Sands.	6
Total	22

* Here it would be necessary to steer as near to the towers as possible, as it is the narrowest part of the whole Channel.

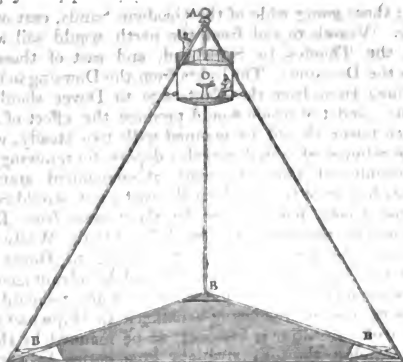
Thus, from the Cant-edge, by the Flat of the Girdler, and the Goodwin Sands to Dover, twenty-two tower-lights would be required.

Ships going by the Gull stream, would steer east of the lights in that course; those going wide of the Goodwin Sands, east of the lights placed there. Vessels to and from the north, would sail west of the lights from the Thames to Sunkhead, and east of those from the Overfalls to the Dowsing. The lights from the Dowsing to the Thames should be blue; those from the Cant-edge to Dover should be of an orange colour; and the whole would produce the effect of a chain of lights. Each tower should be manned with two steady, well-proved sailors, to be relieved at stated periods; depôts, for relieving the watch, should be established along the coast at convenient stations. The proposed distribution of towers along the east coast, would require two, perhaps three depôts, namely, one for the towers from Dowsing to Yarmouth; one for those from the Sunk-head to the White Buoy near Sheerness, and one for those from Cant-edge to Dover. At each depôt, or station, a small steam-vessel would be advantageous, for the purpose of relieving the watch: and wherever a depôt should be so situated as to be capable of rendering assistance to shipwrecked seamen, it would be well to station a life-boat, to be manned by the men off duty. The watch in the towers, might give notice by signal to the patrols of the preventive service on shore of the approach of smugglers. If ships should unavoidably be wrecked by storm or otherwise, so near to one of the towers that the sailors could row their boat to it, twenty men, in such a case, could be accommodated there, until the means of removing them should be obtained. In a fog during the day, the lights might be shown; if the density of the fog should be so great as to render the light invisible, it will then, only, be absolutely necessary to cast anchor.

In this manner every part of the dangerous coasts surrounding Great Britain and Ireland might be lighted, giving all the advantages above stated. Supposing that two hundred towers would be requisite to accomplish this object, allowing three relieves of the watch, twelve hundred trusty and well-proved men would complete the establishment; this number could readily be supplied from the Navy pensioners, with a trifling addition to the pay they may already receive; even from the army out pensioners, an establishment like this could be kept up in the most efficient manner, for no class of men can be found more trustworthy than the better-conducted part of our soldiery.

The cost of each tower complete, might, on an average, be estimated at three hundred pounds: two hundred of them would therefore amount to sixty thousand pounds: this sum, with what might be considered necessary to expend in establishing life-boats; the advance of pay which might be deemed sufficient for the men; the wear and tear, in short, every expense that could be brought against this humane establishment, would be inconsiderable, when compared with the magnitude of the benefits that would result from it. Far more than this amount has been sacrificed in one night from the want of such lights.

The following diagram will assist the description of the proposed lights. It represents the hanging tower complete upon its station, suspended from the top of the equilateral triangle. The length of the legs, should vary according to circumstances, leaving the base of the tower about twenty clear feet above the highest spring-tide.



A. The light.

B. Pieces of cast iron, ten feet square and six inches thick, fixed at each angle of the triangular frame, and so united to the foundation as to give greater firmness and security to the whole.

If the light-towers were made of malleable iron, after the manner of the steam-engine boiler, they would be stronger, lighter, more compact and secure from fire, and would be less expensive than if made of any other material.

Buoys, as outposts, made of long beams of wood fixed by an anchor at each end of the beam, should be placed in the direction of the sand-bank. To render these buoys conspicuous, a small pole should be fixed upright at each extremity of the beam, and at the end of each pole an arrow as a pointer, with a small bell attached. Reflecting glasses, placed at various angles, should be affixed at the top, to catch reflections of the light. Ships should carry a strong light at their head, which would be reflected from these glasses, and show the direction of the sand. The men in the light tower should be directed to notice any shifting of the sand, and to move the outpost buoys accordingly when the weather is favourable. A buoy upon this principle cannot move so far from the spot as on the present plan: consequently, if adopted, the sailor could better judge of the distance to tack.

Upon very loose or quick-sands, the following method, equally secure and less expensive, may be adopted. Let an equilateral triangle of three very strong beams of timber, firmly united by iron clamps, be made. This will supply a base, upon which three legs to support the light-tower may be securely fixed. The triangle may be sunk two or three feet below the surface, and rendered immoveable by means of weights, attached by strong bars of iron, descending from each angle, and reaching to the bottom of the quicksand.

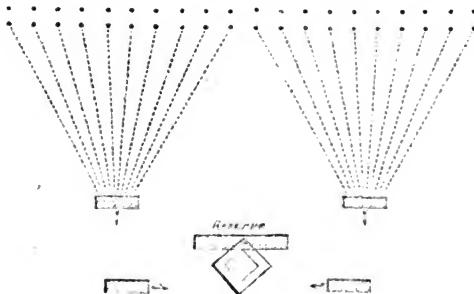
LIGHT INFANTRY MOVEMENTS.

THE method so generally practised at Light Infantry drill for skirmishers, on the alarm of "*Cavalry*," to retire direct on the reserve which forms an orb or circle, on reaching which they circle round and form the front ranks, must evidently prove most dangerous, if attempted during a vigorous charge of cavalry, because being closely pursued and retiring direct on the reserve, the latter body is rendered unable to protect them in so defenceless a situation by its fire, from its front being completely surrounded by the retiring skirmishers; at the same time the enemy's cavalry having probably reached the reserve unchecked by any fire, have every possible chance of defeating the infantry during the confusion of an attempt of the skirmishers to form upon the reserve, whose assistance and fire their manner of retreat has rendered useless.

The following formation is submitted, as enabling the reserve, both to protect the retreat and formation of the retiring skirmishers.

When a company of skirmishers, supported by another company, is suddenly attacked by cavalry, the "*alarm*" will sound followed immediately by the "*assembly*," which will be considered as the signal to "*form square*;" the skirmishers instantly face about, retire in double quick time, separating from the centre of the company, each subdivision of skirmishers closing gradually during the retreat on the centre of its own subdivision; by this the front of the reserve is cleared, and enabled to advance or fire for the protection of those who are forced to retire. When the skirmishers have gained sufficient ground to the rear on the right and left of the reserve, each subdivision will receive from its officer the word "*threes inwards*," the threes closing on the march to the front, and will be halted and fronted on reaching a serjeant, placed by the officer commanding the reserve at subdivision distance in rear of the centre. The reserve forms three deep when the skirmishers incline by threes on its rear, the covering serjeants marking four paces from the outward flanks. The instant the skirmishers halt and front in rear of the reserve, the officer commanding gives the word "*form grand division square*," which will be done according to regulation.

H.



RUSSIA AND TURKEY.*

THE volume of which the title is subjoined, and with a perusal of which we have been favoured, has not been as yet given to the public. The subject not being exactly on the tapis, a postponement of a few weeks in its publication is, we understand, intended, and, we think, not injudiciously. When the operations on the Danube recommence, we have no doubt but that the lucid and, for the most part, authentic and well supported statements contained in this production, will attract a full share of attention. In the mean time, we shall lay a few extracts from them before our readers.

Mr. Grant takes a sanguine view of the future importance of the British commerce with the ports of the lesser Asia, in the Mediterranean and Black Sea, but appears strongly impressed with a belief, that the establishment of a paramount Russian influence in the Bosphorus, as a result of a continuance of the present war, would tend to transfer in a very large degree, from us, the benefits of this commerce. He considers our Russian trade in the Baltic (prospectively at least), of far less importance than that to Asiatic Turkey, and under all circumstances, as rapidly on the decline, owing to the narrow and prohibitory successive enactments of the Czar's government during some years back.

Contemplating the contingency of a rupture with Russia, he contends that the consequences would be deeply felt by the great Russian magnates, and comparatively very little by the mercantile interests generally of this country. He expects, in such event, that in spite of the army of *douaniers* maintained along the maritime and territorial frontiers, the Government could not prevent the illicit introduction of the greater part of the present reduced supply of British manufactures exported thither; and is of opinion, in which we quite agree with him, that the tallow, hemp, hides, &c. now derived by us from Russia, might be equally well procured from other countries.

A main object of Mr. Grant appears to be to controvert the arguments contained in a pamphlet not long since published, under the title of "A few words on our relations with Russia,"† which he affirms to have been got up by some of the principal merchants connected with the Baltic, for the purpose of lulling the public mind on the subject of the ambitious policy of the Czar's cabinet, and so preventing the manifest injury to their particular interests, which any serious disagreement between the two Governments could scarcely fail to entail. But while Mr. Grant denounces the motives which have obviously prompted, he says, the Anglo-Russian merchants, in putting forth the pamphlet in question, he frankly admits that he himself is not unconcerned in the maintenance and prosperity of our intercourse with the Levant. The fact is, that in this country, a great number of these sort of publications have their origin in direct pecuniary speculations. But merchants, though so fully entitled to a hearing, are rarely unbiassed, and still less trust-worthy, judges in political matters of any extensive

* Commercial Consequences of the Present War in the East, with a Comparative Estimate of the British Trade in the Levant, and that to the Russian Ports in the Baltic. By Philip Grant, Esq.

† By a Non-alarmist.

bearing. Ingenuity, plausibility, and research, they not unfrequently display; but as their views are so unscrupulously *ex parte*, so they should be entertained with strict caution. In short those who may have commercial establishments, or commercial connexions, either at Smyrna or at Petersburg, are of all others, in respect to opinions on this subject, the least to be confided in.

But we ourselves are tempted to differ both from Mr. Grant and the Review he alludes to, in attributing the "Few words," &c. to certain Anglo-Russian merchants; the composition is really so very *Muskevitchish* that we are almost inclined to give the credit of it to some English *employé* of the Prince Lieven, or of Count Nesselrode. Though we are so unpractised in these sort of *ruses diplomatiques*, they are matters of every day ordinary manufacture—the favourite *tactique* of foreign embassies. But be this as it may, we will let the author of the "Commercial Consequences" speak for himself.

'This pamphlet (the "Few words,") demands,' says Mr. Grant, 'free scope for the Russian ambition—on the plea, that the greater the extent of dominion, the more likely is the Muscovite power to sink under its own weight.* Extent of empire leads, it is argued, as a matter of course, to political debility; from which the inference of necessity follows, the smaller the territory the greater the force. The writer accordingly professes indifference as to the progress of the Russian dominion in the West, and even marks with pleasure the Russian frontier line constantly advancing in the barbarous East. The more decided the aggrandizement, "the more probable the separation of the constituent parts." This is exactly the light in which his Imperial Majesty, the Czar of all the Russias, would doubtless most devoutly wish that all Europe should consider the affair: and the pleasure which the *soi-disant* Non-alarmist derives from observing the growing extent of this leviathan power, both in the West and the "barbarous East," is one, which the Muscovite cabinet would seem extremely well disposed to afford him every possible opportunity of enjoying.

'There is an old Spanish adage, not unfrequently quoted during the Peninsular contest—"War with all the world, but peace with *Inglaterra*!"—so one may translate the import of the fifty-eight pages of the "Few Words," into this brief aphorism, "War or peace (it matters not much which) with all the world, but let amity and commerce continue undisturbed between the ports of London, Riga, and St. Petersburg."

'The Anglo-Russian merchant, states, that "nothing can be more void of sense than the talk about the "energy" of the Duke of Wellington!"—He also, highly disapproves, it appears, of the conduct of his Grace, and that of Lord Aberdeen, in having unfairly attempted to induce the Czar to forego his belligerent rights in the Mediterranean; and even in having remonstrated on the subject of the breach of faith,†

* "Difference of language alone will be a sufficient dissolvent, when political necessity ceases to act as a cement between the old territories and its new acquisitions."—says the said *Non-alarmist*. (Thus there can be no inconvenience from incorporating any of the adjoining nations, provided they speak a different language.)

† "It is not so certain," says this writer, "that Russia did surrender (her belligerent rights), although our Ministry thought fit in the King's speech to say so." And again, "There has been bad faith or blundering on one side or the other, but it seems to have

touching the blockade of the Dardanelles. In fact, our Government is strongly suspected by the Non-alarmist of being actuated by a most unjustifiable "semi-hostile" feeling, a kind of "hostile-neutrality" in spite of the Hibernicism," towards Russia.—Finally, Mr. Canning, Lord Goderich, the Duke of Wellington, and the whole of the present French and English ministries, fall under the censure of this competent judge, this most *disinterested* Anglo-Russian merchant, because, their measures have evinced a "causeless jealousy of Russian aggrandisement!"—Not that he repudiates the suspicion as unfounded, or that he doubts the fact of the Northern Court meditating the conquest of a part, if not the whole of the Ottoman Empire: on the contrary, he brings forward various additional reasons to prove that this is actually the case, and that the same will as actually be executed, unless the British Government shall be so indiscreet to prevent it, which it is admitted we have the full means of doing. Accordingly it is put in the form of an axiom: that,

"Although Russia should take possession of the Danubian Provinces of Turkey, and even of Constantinople itself, such conquests would increase neither her offensive nor defensive power,"—

because she would have only thus

"Pushed her frontier further from her resources."

He, therefore, deprecates the interference of the Duke of Wellington or the British Government; and, following up this view of the matter, argues, consistently enough, that the fortresses on the Danube, the Danubian provinces, and Constantinople itself, may, with all propriety, be yielded up to the arms of Russia, with a view to their annexation with that empire; maintaining, that the latter has quite as good a right to the attainment of these possessions, that they might be as justly claimed by the Czar, and that this would be as little inconsistent with the political balance or system of Europe as our claim (that of Great Britain) to the permanent occupation (p. 14) of "Malta and the Ionian Islands." Such then, are amongst the disloyal and anti-English political paradoxes which this pamphleteer endeavours to prove; and which, not a little to my surprise, (says Mr. Grant) the ablest of our periodicals, has seemed, in an article of its last number, almost to coincide with.

This, as is well-known, is probably the most extensively circulated publication of the present or any other time. Some half-dozen of our most celebrated writers have long been understood to be amongst its *permanent* contributors. It afforded a vigorous, moral support, and was in some measure identified with Government, throughout the past eventful crisis of our national affairs. There is, therefore, a very general respect entertained for the opinions maintained by this "elder brother, and more influential of the periodicals." It is then to be regretted, when careless articles find a place in it on subjects of any considerable moment to the public interests. And that this has occurred, with respect to the one in question, I think I shall have very little difficulty in showing.

occurred to no one that either might lie on the side of our own Government as well as on that of the Russians." ("A few words on our relations with Russia," &c.)

"He has been answered in part," says the Reviewer, "by an anonymous writer, who, we take for granted, is an English merchant, trading to Russia. The object of the colonel is, to show that an immediate coalition of all the European powers, England and France taking the initiative, is the only means of putting a stop to the incursions and aggrandisement of this northern barbarian power; and to preserve the civilization of the old world. The object of the other is, the preservation of peace with Russia, and to show that little is to be apprehended from that power, even if she were in possession of Constantinople. Thus it is war against trade, and, as usual in such discussions, each partizan has overstated his case."

'From hence, it might be inferred,' says Mr. Grant, 'that some middle course, some judicious and happy medium were to be pointed out between the two opposing writers alluded to. Such, however, does not appear, as the following will evince.

"If we had not abundant proofs how readily the ties of relationship give way to political expediency, we should despair entirely of Colonel Evans's confederacy. We have no apprehensions, however, of the civilized nations of the west submitting to receive laws from the northern barbarians: and, without wishing to undervalue the talent of this author, hope we may be permitted to say that he has written too rashly and hastily, considering the extent and complexity of his subject. We agree then with the general principle laid down by the writer of 'A Few Words,' that the extension of Russian dominion would not add any thing to its power of aggression, and might very considerably weaken it by lengthening its line of defence; that an extension of the dominion of Russia over the rude nations, its neighbours, is not so much an increase of resources as a source for draining them," &c.

'Something resembling these sort of arguments, one can easily conceive to have been used by the degenerate sophists of Greece in the declining era of the Republics, to dissuade the states from uniting with the Persians, Siracusians, or other nations, in their resistance to the progress of Roman ambition. But it were fruitless to discourse upon terms of so undefined a nature. That there are conquests calculated to weaken the power of a conqueror is granted; but that every conquest which Russia may undertake over the "rude neighbouring nations" is to be classed under that head; and especially that of the country immediately referred to, Turkey in Europe, abounding as it does in natural resources, in strong military ground, possessing admirable sea ports, and a commercial and political position, altogether unequalled,—to assert this (says the author of the "Commercial Consequences") is idle and preposterous. I would pray then, he adds, that the reviewer would reconsider this point; and in doing so, bear in mind, that the late excellent and orthodox BISHOP of CALCUTTA, whom he quotes, (p. 34.) may not be considered as a very conclusive authority on *military and political* questions.

'Again, in treating of the strength of the Russian army, the reviewer does not hesitate to resort to the authority of the BISHOP. How this much regretted prelate comes to be mixed-up with these topics, may perhaps be matter of surprize; it is necessary, therefore, to state, that he passed through Russia on his way to India, and had thus an opportunity of discovering, that the empire of the Czars had then already reached the "highest pinnacle of rank and power which her circumstances can ever admit her to attain." Now, in laying this down, as

an ascertained point, I question much (says Mr. Grant) whether the Bishop has not, in some small degree, partaken of the rashness attributed to the Colonel.

"We shall barely mention," says the critique, "the long list of miseries which Col. Evans anticipates, from the capital of Turkey falling into the hands of Russia." And here follows a long passage in the same strain. This, says the writer, needs no observation, excepting that, on referring to the pages of the Colonel's essay, I find that the miseries referred to, as if intended to prophecy *positive results*, are on the contrary, inserted expressly as "*hypothetical*," and accompanied by the following very explicit anticipatory observation.

"I beg here to remind the reader, that this series of conjectures is grounded solely on the presumed *uninterrupted* progress, during some years to come, of the commercial, maritime, and territorial power of Russia. I am quite aware that it is liable to the objection of being visionary, imaginative, &c. The real intention is not that of vainly presaging the occurrence of *specific* future events, but of endeavouring to embody something, resembling what may be expected to be amongst the results of certain premised contingencies; and of thus presenting them with more of identity and realization, than might otherwise be attainable, to the apprehension of those who may not have previously given the subject much of their attention."—*Evans*. p. 165.

'Here the disclaimer or qualification seems complete, and the irony of the critic in a great degree parried. But in pointing out this little omission on the part of the reviewer, I would by no means (he says) be understood to identify myself with all the opinions which are put forth by the author of the "*DESIGNS OF RUSSIA*," and least of all with his vehement advocacy of the Greeks, and his no less vehement tendency to press the necessity of *Catholic Emancipation*—a topic not necessarily within the scope of a discussion on foreign politics.'

'Sir William Ouseley next falls under the lash.

"Having crossed the desert, (of which more by and by) we come to Bokhara, (says the critique) which, in the inflated style of oriental hyperbole, the Arabian and Persian writers designate as 'one of the three terrestrial paradises.' Sir William Ouseley, the only authority of Colonel Evans, in the same flowery style of the Persians, (from which we believe he translates) says, 'if a person stand on Kohendis (or ancient castle) of Bokhara, and cast his eyes around; he shall not see any thing but beautiful and luxuriant verdure on every side of the country; so that he would imagine the green of the earth, and the azure of the heavens, were united; and as there are green fields in every quarter, so there are villas interspersed among the green fields.*' "How charming! If Sir William should happen to be perched upon the top of Amesbury House, 'he shall not see any thing but beautiful and luxuriant verdure,' &c. although Salisbury Plain be within half a dozen bow shots."

* This passage from Sir William Ouseley, continues thus:—"The Sogd, for eight days' journey, is all a delightful country, affording fine prospects, and full of gardens and orchards, and villages, corn fields and villas, running streams, reservoirs and fountains, both on the right hand and on the left. You pass from corn fields into rich meadows and pasture lands; and the Straits of Sogd are the finest in the world." Meyendorff, also enumerates a considerable number of large towns, all seated on the banks of rivers, and encompassed by cultivated fields; Samarcand the ancient capital of Timur, and several others. The colleges of Samarcand are built of white marble, of which there are quarries in the neighbourhood, and exceed in splendour those of Bokhara.

"But to the facts, (says the Reviewer) and these we cannot do better than glean from Baron Meyendorff, who wrote the account of M. de Nigri's Embassy to Bokhara," &c.

'Now it is clear,' states Mr. Grant, 'that our facetious critic had not the Baron's book by him when he wrote this passage, or had totally forgotten its contents.'

"Beyond this (Russian embassy to Bokhara) one is surrounded with meadows, canals, avenues of trees; we perceived on every side houses, villages, gardens, orchards, mosques, and minarets; in a word, one might have almost thought himself transported into an enchanted country. If the sight of this country can inspire Europeans with a sentiment of admiration, habituated as they are to dwell upon prospects of fertile and well-peopled plains, what must be the impression it produces on the Kirghis, &c. How can they avoid being tempted to invade a country so favoured by nature? We now found ourselves in a country scarcely known to Europeans; every thing excited our curiosity. Let one figure to himself the interest with which we must have contemplated these thousands of orientals, clad in white dresses with blue turbans, hastening from all directions to meet us,—some on foot, others on horseback, some mounted on asses, others on camels, and all of whom were pressing around us, and saluting us in their own manner. Many manifested, when they approached us, the most lively joy, occasionally accosting us in Russian, with some civil or obliging word; their cries and marks of astonishment; in short, the tumultuous movement which animated all the crowd, gave to our entrance into the district of Bokhara, the aspect of a popular fête, which we should have partaken in the pleasure of, if the persons employed as police, whose voices resounded through the noise, and whose great clubs, with which they struck on all sides without distinction, in order to clear the way for us, did not occasion us so much concern, in bringing to our recollection, that we were the cause of this confusion, and that it was the extreme desire of seeing so many Ourousses, (the Asiatic name given to the Russians) which overcame with the people the fear of the blows thus so liberally distributed."—*Meyendorff*.

* Another account, from the letters of M. Jakovlew, Secretary to the Embassy. "We received notice yesterday, that our interview with the Bucharian Vizier, would take place to-day. At the distance of five versts from the village, two hundred horsemen came to meet us; they were mounted on the finest horses that can be conceived. The inhabitants of the neighbouring villages had come in great numbers to see the Russians. Some were on horseback, some on camels, some on foot, and some on donkeys. The crowd was so great, that they obstructed our passage, and we were obliged to halt at every step. But the Jessaouls, or police-officers, armed with large sticks, without mercy began to strike men, camels, horses, and asses; their blows fell like hail on the Bucharians, who were very eager to see us; on all sides turbans flew in the air, showing the shaved heads of all these Mussulmen. I had never seen such a throng and so mixed a crowd: Bucharians, Khivans, Afghans, Kirghis, Hindoos, our Cossacks, the Soldiers, Bashkirs, altogether formed a very striking sight. . . . The next day we proceeded on our journey. The crowd of people was the same, and the merciless Jessaouls were equally active with their long canes. Again, on the following day, the Bucharians continued, as they had done before, to crowd around us till late at night; nothing could keep them at a distance, even the Jessaouls at length gave it up. It was quite an amusement to us to see an innumerable multitude, which accompanied us from place to place, and when we stopped to encamp, ranged themselves round us, and remained sitting till night, without uttering a word. . . . For four days together, our soldiers, our cossacks, and ourselves were in full uniform. In this interval, the drums beat the general march, which gave infinite pleasure to the Bucharians, and especially to the Jessaouls. They were continually begging the officers to order the drums to beat: we were almost tempted to think that it was to have an opportunity to exercise their canes, for at the first stroke of the drum, the people rushed in a body towards the soldiers; the Jessaouls in their turn fell upon the people, and their canes were in constant mo-

And again—

"The extreme fecundity of the soil, (of Bokhara) and the art with which it is cultivated, struck me with admiration."

Thus writes the Baron in the year 1826, in full support, as will probably appear of Sir William's flowery description, and totally uncorroborative of the appeal of the reviewer to his testimony:

But this (says Mr. Grant) is one of the evils of anonymous writing; a recklessness of assumption, a carelessness of facts, and a regardlessness of responsibility.

He (Colonel Evans) goes on to state, that a *considerable* commerce is carried on between Orenburg, Khiva, Samarcand, &c.,—a position we are obliged to deny, and to state distinctly that *no* commerce is carried on by Russia with these countries; its *only* Asiatic commerce being with China, at Khiakta, to the value of about five millions of roubles."

How the reviewer can have made so strange a mistake is not easily accounted for; and still more strange is it that he should have quoted in support of this error, WEYDEMER'S *Tableau Statistique*. I have understood (says Mr. Grant), that the writer of this article, is the well-known and distinguished author of more than one epic poem, besides various other works, historical, polemical, &c. &c. which do great credit to his talents; and if it be so, I confess, he says, it were unreasonable to expect that the dry statements of a German statistician, should have been noticed by him with more than a very cursory glance. If he will abstract himself, however, for a moment from his higher contemplations, and look again at his WEYDEMER, he will find that Russia *DOES* carry on a trade in that part of the world, besides that of Khiakta, of a very large amount; that she has 432 ships engaged in it on the Caspian; that she carries on a trade in the more immediate direction alluded to, valued (exports and imports) at about ten millions and a half of roubles annually; that her commerce on the Georgian frontier amounts to about the value of 5,000,000 roubles; and that her Asiatic trade altogether, instead of only five millions of roubles, as stated above, is valued at more than thirty-two millions and a half. Here is Weydemer's statement.*

RUSSIAN ASIATIC COMMERCE.

	Ships.	Exports.	Imports.
Mer Caspienne	432	2,582,487	3,804,556 Rs.
Frontiere sur terre depuis la mer Caspienne jusqu'à Semipolatuisk	}	4,216,817	6,267,298
Commerce de Kiakhta		5,503,344	5,503,344
Georgia		890,498	3,809,158
Total Asiatic		13,193,146	19,384,356
			13,193,146
Total Export and Import			32,577,502

tion. The road from Katagon to Basartche, being continually intersected by canals, it cost much trouble to get the artillery over the wretched bridges which serve to cross them."

* Baron Meyendorf, however, states the value of imports, on good years, from Bokhara *alone*, which only forms part of the above item, at 8,000,000 roubles.

'Let us deduct here the 11,000,000 (roubles) worth of goods conveyed to and from Kiakhda, and we shall still have remaining more than twenty-one millions' worth, conveyed upon many thousands of camels and by 432 ships to and from countries, with which the reviewer feels obliged to "*state distinctly that no commerce is carried on by Russia!*"

'But of course the existence as well as rapidly augmenting state of this commerce, does not rest upon the authority of Weydemer; it is a matter of common notoriety; various works might be cited; the accounts of the different recent Russian missions,* to which the Reviewer so confidently refers, allude to it in almost every page, as does the identical Review itself in preceding articles. The arrival or departure of some of the larger of the caravans passing between the Russian frontier and Bokhara, Khiva, Samarcand, &c. generally finds a place in the public prints of the capital. By the Petersburg Gazette of the 27th of Dec. last, it may be seen that the caravan which left Troitsk for Bokhara, between the 5th and the 18th of the preceding November, consisted of 2667 camels, laden with merchandise.

'Rhubarb, cottons, silks, turquoises, lapis lazuli, furs, dried fruits, tea, tapestry, and shawls, are the principal merchandise which, as Baron Meyendorff informs us, the Bukharians import into Russia. The Bukharians, it appears, are permitted to attend the fairs of Ibitzk and Korenaja, and enjoy in general great privileges. Their admission into the interior of the empire is much complained of by the Russian merchants. The Bukharians export half the value of their sales in gold and silver coin, and the rest in cochineal, cloves, sandal-wood, cloth, leather, wax, iron, copper, steel, gold-thread, mirrors, otter skins, pearls, Russia nankeens, iron tools, coral, glass-ware, linen, cotton, and silks, and small quantities of India muslin and Russian linen. The clear profits of that trade is valued at thirty per cent, and the less gain is on the articles exported from Russia.

'Next to the trade with Russia, the most valuable traffic of the Bukharians is that with Kashgar, where they sell a part of the merchandise purchased in Russia, and from whence they export a great deal of ordinary tea, porcelain ware, China silks, raw silk in small quantities, rhubarb, and Chinese coins. From Kashgar they sometimes go into Thibet for the goats' wool, of which shawls are fabricated, and send it to the Cashmeer weavers. A hundred thousand shawls, it appears, are yearly made at Cashmeer, of which 20,000 remain in that city, 60,000 go into India, 20,000 are sent to Canbul, and from thence 2,000 pass generally into Russia through Bokhara.

'It is a curious fact, that during Bonaparte's continental system, English manufactures found their way from India into Russia, through the channel of the Bukarian caravans.

'Amongst the productions of India enumerated by the same writer, which he supposes may be transported thence into Russia, cheaper by land than by sea, are spices, opium, and musselines.

'But the writer of the critical article referred to, coolly affirms that

* The following is the first sentence of Meyendorff's preface:—"Les relations commerciales qui existaient depuis long-temps entre la Russie et la Boukharie, ont pris, depuis la dernière moitié du dix-huitième siècle, une très grande extension."

no such trade as the above, *is or can be carried on*. And so this matter is briefly decided on in these words:—

“ This person (the Chevalier Gamba, Consul General at Tiflis,) is quoted by the Colonel in support of his views, which we have deemed to be altogether chimerical,” &c.

‘ So much for the accuracy of this Reviewer on the subject of commerce.—Now for his precision on military affairs.

“ Here (in the last campaign) the Russians have gained no reputation, but, on the contrary, have lost character, by purchasing the surrender of the latter fortress (Varna) from a Macedonian traitor, half Greek and half Turk, the price as we have been informed, being 500,000 roubles, *argent comptant*, protection to himself and followers, and an establishment on the Crimea, where this base wretch will live suspected and despised, and perhaps die *à la Czar*.”

‘ The Russians certainly have gained no reputation in point of military talent, but the story of the *purchase of Varna*, and the *Macedonian traitor*, and the *500,000 roubles, argent comptant*, is a mere idle newspaper report, utterly destitute of the slightest foundation; of which the learned reviewer might have easily satisfied himself had he but taken the trouble to make a little inquiry, for instance of Capt. A’Court or Lord Bingham, who were on the spot.

“ The Turks, however, have done it (repelled the Russians) effectually of themselves, single-handed, without the assistance of any one power, European or Asiatic; and the Sublime Sultan may now boast, with the Roman warrior,

‘ like an eagle in a dove-cote, I
Fluttered your *Russians* in *Bulgaria*;
Alone I did it.’

“ *Fluttered* indeed, with a vengeance. The rout was complete; resembling, on a smaller scale, that of the French from Moscow. We are told that not a *living creature* escaped out of this horrible Bulgaria, save man,—and he, bare and destitute of every thing that constitutes a soldier,—without arms, without accoutrements, without baggage, and, as the French would say, completely demoralized; all the draft-horses, and cattle of every kind; all those of the cavalry and artillery, dead; all the guns, carriages, waggons, ammunition, and provisions, left behind as spoil for the Turks.”

‘ And this is published from an “ *authentic source*,” (says Mr. Grant,) at least a month after every editor of a newspaper in Europe, had discovered that there was still remaining in *Bulgaria*, a Russian army of from 30 to 40,000 strong, its right resting on Bazardscik, its left on Paravady, which line covers an extent of at least thirty miles, and remains to this day unattacked by the *victorious* Turks, who “ *fluttered*” and “ *did it!*” But fiction, not fact, is doubtless the province of the poet.’

‘ The BISHOP observes (says the reviewer, p. 34. with reference to the Russian army.)’

But here for want of room we are obliged to break off, and postpone the remainder (and more important part) of this chapter (of the “ Commercial consequences”) to our next Number.

SUCHET'S MEMOIRS.*

THE subject of the war in the Peninsula has been treated by Mr. Southey with that exemplary industry, great learning, and minuteness of detail that characterize all his works. It has also been discussed with less labour of composition, perhaps, but with more raciness and military effect by the Marquis of Londonderry. Finally, Col. Napier has commenced a general view of the events of this war, with a degree of vigour which affords high promise in his characteristic style. Memoirs, recollections, anecdotes in abundance, had preceded these more formal treatises, and insulated features of the war had repeatedly given occupation to the lyre of the poet, as well as the pen of the historian. Such a multitude of writers, it might have been imagined, had left little to be culled by the most sedulous, and such is always the opinion, until some locally-informed writer approaches the subject, throwing a new light on familiar facts, and supplying details hitherto deficient.

To military men, the volumes, whose title we have quoted below, will prove instructive, so far as regards the description of the important sieges in which the Mareschal was successfully engaged. Nor even on this head will the common reader be altogether disappointed, for the details, although necessarily technical, are given so clearly, that the most unskilled may easily comprehend them, and they are interspersed with numerous anecdotes, told in a simple and unambitious style, and with strong internal proofs of authenticity. But the numerous descriptions of the country, the most singular, and in its history as much as in its topography, the most romantic (to use a somewhat hackneyed term) in Europe; and the continuity that the whole narrative derives from its being identified with the personal character and adventures of its writer, will even to those who care least about battle fields and lengthened sieges, render the memoirs of Suchet not unamusing.

The Duke of Albufera, in softening down the disgraces of the French arms in the Peninsula, attempts to show that the signal defeat which attended Napoleon's attempt to subdue Spain, was no more than had happened to all previous invaders. It is not to be doubted that the nature of that country gives great facilities to the resistance of a foreign enemy, and that its defences are peculiarly suited to the genius and temper of the inhabitants. To their abstemiousness and out-of-doors habits; privations, which in countries where civilization has introduced its numerous artificial wants would appear intolerable, are matters of pastime. The Spanish peasant, and even the Spanish citizen, spends so much of his day in the open air, and his meals are so slender and so frugal, that to transfer his couch to the hill side, with no canopy but his clear blue sky, and to wash down his morsel of bread and his onion, with a draught of cold water from the nearest spring, can hardly be said to be a breaking in on his ordinary customs, or a limitation of his narrow round of ordinary indulgencies. The blindness and perversity of the commercial laws of Spain, have also contributed much to train up a hardy and daring race of smugglers, who, during the

* Memoirs of the War in Spain, from 1808 to 1814. By Marshal Suchet. 8vo.

war, were most efficient weapons in the hands of the partizans, in annoying the march of the French armies; and it added greatly to the embarrassment of the latter, that the invasion was made from the north, for the peculiarities we have been remarking, although more or less observable throughout the Peninsula, are chiefly to be found in that quarter. The north of Spain is indeed the most mountainous tract, Switzerland not excepted, in Europe. The snow-clad peaks and ridges of the latter, slope gradually down into fertile plains, and are intersected by numerous smiling valleys, but the lofty Sierras of the north of Spain are based on immense table lands: the streams that cut their way through these, are crowned with no verdant banks, they fret and roar along in deep gullies, and amidst overhanging rocks; trees are unknown, and even brushwood by no means common; whole districts are found that offer nothing to the nurture of animals, or the solace of man, and those which afford a scanty nourishment to the former, and which yet do not afford shelter to the latter, are so numerous, that they bear in Spanish an appropriate denomination.*

But whatever obstacles a barren country may throw in the way of an enemy, we ought always to keep in mind the fact, that where mountains are many men are few, and in the struggle against invasion or oppression, the victory must ultimately depend on brave bosoms, not on barren rocks. It is evident, indeed, from a single glance at history, that so far from having successfully withstood the various foes which have from age to age mustered against it, up to the period of Napoleon's attempt, there was not a foreigner that had not found Spain an easy and certain conquest—the Carthaginians, the Romans, the Vandals, the Moors, civilized or barbarian, it yielded to all. The causes that led to the failure of Napoleon were various; but the chief one unquestionably was the army of Great Britain, which, whether advancing or retreating, whether successful or unsuccessful, furnished from the hour of their first landing, to that when they passed in triumph the ridge of the Pyrenees, driving their able and brave, but defeated, enemy before them, a rallying point to the patriotic hopes and patriotic exertions of the Peninsula.

Of the French generals who commanded in Spain, Suchet was, beyond all question, the ablest. Perhaps we ought to except Soult, but he did not arrive until late in the struggle, and until the spirit and the power of the soldiers he was called to command were almost wholly broken, and although his exertions were unquestionably great, and might probably have been successful against any other opponent, the nature of the means he had to employ, deprived him of a fair opportunity of displaying his talents. Suchet was more fortunate, and although he too had ultimately to yield to the force of events, his course upon the whole was prosperous.

The *Maréchal*, we may observe, entered the army at the commencement of the revolutionary war; he served in the campaign of Italy, where he was twice wounded; and he was present at those high scenes of Napoleon's glory, the fields of Austerlitz and Jena. He rose as all men did at that period to rapid promotion; he was a colonel when he was only twenty-six, and a brigadier-general at twenty-nine.

* *Depoblados-locos populata.* (Depopulated places.)

Nor does his promotion seem to have depended on any fortunate combination of circumstances, much less on the favour of the heads of the Government. So little was his value appreciated, that while he was acting in Italy as head of Gen. Joubert's staff, in which situation he had been, by Joubert's special request retained, the Directory, in consequence of a quarrel with his Commander-in-Chief, ordered Suchet to return to France in three days, on pain of being declared an emigrant. Bonaparte seems not to have been aware of his talents, until having received a command that left him in a great measure dependent on his own resources, he showed that they were as solid as they were rare. It was then the Emperor declared, that had he possessed two such men in Spain, he would not only have conquered, but have kept that country,* a sentiment of approbation which he afterwards repeated in even stronger terms.† Suchet had qualities of a higher character than those of a mere soldier. He was not only kind and considerate towards his own men, but when called for or possible, he seems, to have shown a similar feeling towards his adversaries. Of his attention to such of our poor fellows as fell into his hands at Tarragona, the most ample testimony remains. "I cannot close," (says Sir William Clinton, in a letter addressed to the Maréchal, dated 28th Sept., 1813.) "this letter without availing myself of the opportunity it gives me to express to your Excellency the great satisfaction I felt in hearing the report made by Col. Otto, of the extremely considerate treatment our wounded soldiers, prisoners in your hands, met with in the French hospitals; a line of conduct so highly creditable to the great nation your Excellency serves." This disposition to soften the revolting features of a struggle, that from the pertinacity with which it was waged by both French and Spaniards, and from the fury and, not unfrequently, brutality, that accompanied and followed the numerous actions and skirmishes that took place between the parties, more resembled in its character a civil war than a legitimate contest between two great nations, had been displayed on other occasions. Henri O'Donnell, whose name we need not observe bespeaks his origin from a country that has furnished France and Spain, as well as England, with their bravest men and their ablest generals, was one of the most active and intelligent of the Spanish commanders opposed to Suchet. He was not without a considerable share of those qualities by which the Milesians are for the most part characterized. He could not only lead his troops to action, but he was skilled in the arts of swaying popular assemblies; he fought boldly, and harangued as ably as he fought. There was a touch of enthusiasm in his conduct, which qualified him the better for the station he held; in the army he commanded, he was severe as well as generous; he was lavish in his cashiering and in promoting, and his promotions lacked no recommendation of circumstance, for they were generally, as well as the honours that accompanied them, conferred in the field where they had been won. He had been wounded—but we may as well give the anecdote in the Maréchal's own words:—

"O'Donnell had by a bold coup-de-main just succeeded in cutting off gene-

* Madame Campan.

† "I asked him," (Napoleon) says O'Meara, "which was his most able general?" "It is difficult to answer that question," said he, "but I think it is Suchet."

ral Schwartz and the men he commanded on the sea-coast between Palamos and the mouth of the Ter; in the action he had received a severe wound which incapacitated him from acting, but not for commanding, and the vigour and activity of his men seemed rather increased than diminished by the accident. General Suchet who, with a view to soften the rigour of war, never allowed an opportunity to escape him of establishing honourable connexions with the generals of the enemy, sent a messenger to request the exchange of a wounded officer who had been taken prisoner, young Detchatz, lieutenant of the fifth light infantry, and at the same time to make offer to General O'Donnell of a surgeon. The Spanish Commander did not accept the offer, but he expressed extreme gratitude on account of it and sent back the officer on his parole."

There are few occurrences in the history of a sanguinary warfare, that afford more pleasure to a contemplative mind, than these interchanges of courtesy between high spirited and generous rivals. Other anecdotes of a similar tendency as well as of the boldness and decision of Suchet, are interspersed through these memoirs. A very remarkable instance of his courage and presence of mind occurred at the siege of Tortosa, which place would have been subjected to all the horrors of a storm, and as military men would contend, not undeservedly, from the vacillation and improper conduct of the Governor, had it not been for Suchet's promptitude and calculated boldness. The *chamade* was beaten, and a flag of truce hung out on the walls on New Year's day, 1811; but the proposals that were made to the French General, were such as only fools or knaves could have drawn up, and indeed do not seem to have been so much the work of the Governor as of his mutinous soldiers, who, as always happens when subordination ceases, showed as little bravery on the 2d, when it was necessary to act, as they showed judgment on the first, when they saw fit to parley. Next day a fresh attempt at negotiation was made, and three flags of truce floated over the town and the fort. On the former occasion, the fire of the French batteries had been suspended for four or five hours; but on the second attempt of the Spaniards, the Maréchal was not entrapped so easily, and, therefore, without for a moment intermitting his endeavours, he sent back the officer who bore the flag of truce, with a message, demanding the immediate surrender of one of the forts, previous to any renewal of negotiations. In the meanwhile

"The commander-in-chief, accompanied by his generals and the officers of his staff, marched up to the advanced work of the castle, followed by only a single company of the grenadiers of the 116th, and addressing the sentries told them that hostilities had ceased. He left a few grenadiers at the first Spanish post, and advancing, commanded the officer of the works to conduct him to the Governor. This old man, who was not without apprehensions of mutiny among his soldiers, and who entertained unpleasant doubts himself, was not a little astonished on beholding the commander-in-chief of the enemy enter the castle. The garrison was meanwhile under arms, the gunners had their matches in their hands ready to fire, when the word was given, and their countenances plainly indicated that there was not a moment to lose. The commander-in-chief assumed a high tone, complained loudly of the delay in delivering up to him one of the forts. He stated that he could with difficulty restrain his soldiers, who burned with impatience to penetrate through the breaches, and threatened to put the whole garrison to the sword, if, after having offered to capitulate, they hesitated to do so conformably to the laws of war, large breaches being opened in the walls, and the mines ready to explode the moment he gave the signal: Whilst he was thus addressing the Spaniards, General Habert led

on the grenadiers, and the governor, who was intimidated and struck dumb, determined to lay down his arms. He commanded his soldiers to obey no voice but his own, and promised to execute at once the brief capitulation which was drawn up and signed on the carriage of a gun. The custody of the fort was immediately given up to our grenadiers, and the news of this event being conveyed into the town, the whole of the troops obeying the orders of the governor, took their arms for the purpose of filing out and piling them. General Abbé, who was nominated governor of Tortosa, immediately placed sentries at the gates of the town, and at the breaches, and entering at the head of six hundred grenadiers, established picquets and patrols, occupied the squares, the magazines, and the public edifices. The commander-in-chief then came down from the castle, saw the garrison file out, and after depositing their arms, directed them to be immediately marched to Xerta, whence they were passed to France."

The first volume of the memoirs of Suchet, coming down to the taking of the Col de Balaguer, in the spring of 1811, contains an account of the siege and capture of Lerida, of Mequinenza, of Tortosa, and of the Col de Balaguer, all of them interesting to military men, especially to those employed with our army on the Eastern Coast of Spain, and of numerous detached affairs. The last chapter on the "administration of Arragon," is extremely valuable. The memoirs are written in the third person, in imitation of the commentaries of Cæsar, which the Maréchal seems throughout to have been ambitious of copying. Those who read French with sufficient facility to relish its beauties, will find the style of the writer pure and elegant, without elaboration or affectation of ornament; the translation of the first volume is carefully and faithfully rendered.

The second volume of these Memoirs, is to us more interesting than the first. It is in this that the Maréchal comes first in contact with Englishmen. We need hardly say that this took place at Tarragona one of the most obstinate sieges in which Marshal Suchet was engaged. We shall not now recur to the strange retreat of our troops from before that fortress after their unsuccessful attempt to retake it, which was so much and so keenly criticised at the time. The storm of Tarragona exposed Suchet to great censure; first from Contreras, the Governor, to whom, it would appear, he showed every possible consideration, and whose life was saved, at some risk, by one of Suchet's officers, in the very fury of the storm; and, secondly, by Col. Jones, who imputes to the French great and unnecessary cruelty on the occasion. In reply to the latter charge, for the accusation of Contreras is limited to some petty particulars about his dispatches being garbled in the *Moniteur*, the Maréchal refers to the obstinate defence of the Spaniards as a justification. Not only, he states, was the breach defended with a pertinacity beyond all example, but the great square was surrounded and intersected with trenches, and the houses loop-holed for the purpose of prolonging the contest, even after the French had effected an entrance. That revolting excesses were committed, however, appears unquestionable. We also know, that French troops even in moments of *sang froid*, and still more when thus excited, have exhibited a sanguinary and merciless character, of which few instances occur amongst our own. The capture of Montserrat, of Saguntum, of Valencia, are all topics of interest to which we should willingly advert, had not this notice already rather exceeded the limits that are fairly

assignable to it. We shall close it with one more extract, which is not an unfair specimen of the work. The translation of the second volume, from which we take it, has not yet reached us, and our readers must, therefore, be content to accept of our own. The extract we allude to, is the animated and picturesque description of the capture of the fort of Olivo, one of the most formidable outworks of Tarragona.

The French army had been subjected to great fatigues, and numerous losses; and every means by proclamations in French, Dutch, and Italian, had been used to induce them to desert. They were pressed from without and from within, by the Spanish army, the English fleet, and the brave and numerous garrison, and it was imperative on Suchet to push the siege with the utmost vigour, or to abandon it altogether, not only to the certain dishonour of his arms, but to the probable destruction of his troops. Every other operation was suspended, that the attack on Olivo might be insured of success. The trenches were opened on the night of the 21st of May, 1811; the breaching batteries were completed on the 27th; on the 29th every disposition was made for the storm. The General proceeds:

“Between eight and nine o'clock, when the night was fairly set in, the signal was given for the assault of the fort, and at the same time a feigned attack was directed against the town. In fact the whole of the army was destined to share more or less in the attempt; on the one side Gen. Habert, with the Francoli division; on the other Gen. Balathen, and the Italians who were posted on the Barcelona road, responded to the signal that had been agreed on, by a general shout: in an instant, some hundreds of sharpshooters sprung forward, and began firing on the outposts of the place, and the whole of the drums of the two divisions which had been collected at different points of the line, beat a charge, while the excessive darkness, as well as their ignorance of our real design, did not fail to increase the confusion of the besieged. To this pretended attack, which was made from one end of our line to the other, the town replied by a fire from the batteries and ramparts, so rapid and continuous, that what with cannon, mortars, musketry, fire-balls, and grenades, roaring and blazing in every quarter, amidst the surrounding darkness, the vast amphitheatre which Tarragona presents, appeared wrapped in one entire sheet of fire. The fleet at the same time by blue lights, port fires, and by a random fire directed at different points of the shore, added to the splendid effect of this nocturnal combat. So imposing a scene would have been sufficient to infuse spirit into the party about to storm fort Olivo, had any additional spirit been required. A few minutes before the signal was given, several detachments of the 1st light infantry were sent forward by Gen. Laurenay, part of them to make a false attack on the left of the fort, by a brisk fire of these sharpshooters, who were directed to advance as near to it as possible, and the rest to interpose between the fort and the town, to check the retreat of the fugitives from the former, and also to prevent any reinforcements being sent from the latter. By an accidental coincidence, which might have done us no small injury, but which in the event turned to our advantage, a column of twelve hundred men, that had been sent from the town to relieve the fort, was in the act of entering in at the moment that the signal was given and our storming party leaving the trenches.

“The advance, consisting of three hundred of the 7th regiment, who were ordered to leave their knapsacks, in order to act with the greater ease, and which were directed against the breach, were commanded by the *chef de bataillon* Mioque; they were supported by a similar number of the 16th, accoutred in the same way, and who, under the directions of Commandant Revel, marched to the right of the fort, in order to attack the gorge and to break down the gates; this division was headed by thirty sappers, with hatchets and ladders, under the command of Capt. Papigny, of the Engineers. The sappers arrived at the

gates at the moment they were being closed; the column of twelve hundred Spaniards, of whom we have spoken, had that moment entered with such precipitation, and so closely pressed by a detachment of the 1st light infantry, that Serjt. Delhandry and thirty men entered the place pell-mell along with them. The sappers attacked the gate with their axes, but it resisted their utmost efforts; their active commander endeavoured to climb over, in order to draw the bolts on the inside; but although great confusion prevailed in the interior, a murderous fire was at the moment commenced, a number of the sappers fell, and among the rest, the brave Papigny was struck by a ball, and expired, invoking the name of his mother, a few minutes afterwards. While the second column was thus pressing forward to the gate, Commandant Revel directed a few of the sappers that remained and some of the grenadiers to place their ladders against that part of the scarp that was not defended by a ditch, and these brave fellows having thus gained the top, sprang down to the inside of the gate, and opening it, gave free admission to their comrades, who advanced with their bayonets fixed into the fort.

"At the same moment, Miocque, followed by young Dessaix, one of the aides-de-camp of the Commander-in-Chief, had arrived with his column in front of the part that had been battered by our artillery, and got down into the ditch. As the breach was neither very wide nor very practicable, he directed ladders to be placed against the scarp where the parapets had been knocked down, in order to get up that way. But the height of the scarp was twenty, and of the ladders only fifteen feet. Meunier, a serjeant of artillery, mounted the largest, and fixing himself at the top, the voltigeurs scrambled up by his shoulders; others imitated Meunier's example; but this was a very tedious method, and the enemy's fire was quick and destructive. Fortunately, Vacani, an artillery officer that accompanied the party, had beforehand observed at the extremity of the fosse on our left, the conduit of a brick aqueduct, which the Spaniards had imprudently left, although from the moment of the investment they had received no water by its means; it was shut in by a triple row of pallasades, but these soon fell under the axes of the Italian sappers. The grenadiers, headed by the brave artillery officer and two of the General's aides-de-camp, Meyer and Eschallard, pressed through this narrow and dangerous passage into the interior of the fort, and running along the rampart, knocked down, killed, or put to flight, the party that were firing on the ditch, in order to repel our attempts at escalade. On the other side, the column of Revel advanced to the assistance of that of Miocque, which officer had his thigh broken by a ball, at the moment he entered the fort. The Spaniards who were driven back upon the Olivo, as it is called, and which forms an insulated work in the interior of the fort, though embarrassed by their own numbers, defended themselves like lions, while the redoubt and the cavalier redoubled their fire on the assailants. The latter, though in possession of the gate and of the breach, and of a part of the interior, were thus stopped short, and kept between two fires at the moment when the cries of victory were echoing on every side, announcing to the town and the camps the end of a bloody struggle, which in fact continued to be waged with as much obstinacy as ever."

The advance of Gen. Harispe speedily turned the scale; the redoubt and cavalier were taken, and the garrison, pushed to their last entrenchment, were bayoneted without mercy, fighting bravely to the last moment. Of all that were in the fort, including the reinforcement of twelve hundred men, only one thousand, mostly severely wounded, were taken; the Commander of the fort received ten wounds.

On the whole, we rise from the perusal of these *Memoirs*, with undiminished respect for Marshal Suchet as an officer, and an improved estimation of his character as a man.

CUPID STRAYED.

FROM THE GREEK OF MOSCHUS.

CUPID is fled! the Cyprian goddess cried,—
 Ungrateful boy to quit his mother's side!
 O ye! his heedless steps who chance to see,
 Mine is the vagrant,—waft the news to me;
 No kind return my grateful heart will spare,—
 The kiss of Venus shall reward your care;
 But should some happier swain my child restore,
 His not that kiss alone, but something more.

'Mid twenty youths my Cupid you may tell,
 Unerring signs describe the rogue so well.
 High glows his cheek with beauty's purple dye,
 And keen and piercing is his ardent eye:
 Smooth are his words, but treacherous is his heart,
 And far his thoughts from what his lips impart:
 Soft flows his voice, as Hybla's honey mild,
 And meek the manners of the seeming child;
 But woe to those whom fond belief beguiles
 To share his favours, or to trust his smiles.
 Deceitful boy! fair friendship's mask beneath,
 His sports are cruel, and his pastime death:
 Still prone to torture, his relentless rage
 No tears can soften, and no prayers assuage.
 His infant brows luxuriant ringlets grace,
 And wanton malice marks the urchin's face;
 Involving garbs his polish'd limbs despise,
 But triple veils his plotting soul disguise;
 With nimble wing from breast to breast he strays,
 Lurks in the heart, and on the vitals preys.
 Small are his hands, yet well those hands can bend
 The twanging bow, and many an arrow send;
 Slender that bow, yet far its arrows fly,
 Reach Pluto's realms, and pierce the lofty sky:
 Well stored with shafts his golden quiver hangs,
 Heart-piercing shafts, inflicting bitter pangs,
 Nor rank, nor sex, their general fury spares,
 And even the smart this wounded bosom shares.
 Oh! cruel all—but far though rest above,
 That little torch he bears, the torch of love;
 With power yet keener than the solar ray,
 It fires the breast, and melts the heart away.

Ye roving nymphs the wayward boy who find,
 Secure him well, with trusty fetters bind;
 Let neither tears nor smiles your pity move,
 Those tears and smiles alike deceitful prove:
 But chief his foud embrace and ardent kisses fly:
 Those lips are poison—they who taste them, die.
 Accept these gifts, the youth, perhaps, will say,
 My harmless weapons at your feet I lay:
 Touch not his gifts, nor let your hearts desire
 Those dangerous arms, those arrows tipt with fire.

SHIPPING AND SEAMEN.

THAT Great Britain must either be mistress of the ocean, or become an humbled and subordinate power, is a proposition equally trite and true; and whilst she wields the trident with justice and moderation, there is, perhaps, little reason to anticipate a confederation of the great powers to wrest it from her hand. We are not, however, to rely on the prevalence of any kindly feeling towards us as a nation; it behoves us to be on our guard against the envy, avarice, or ambition of our neighbours; and in order to secure our national pre-eminence, we must, to use a sea phrase, keep a constant look-out at the mast-head, in peace as well as in war; and in the former period we ought, perhaps, to use a double portion of vigilance. In war we have our army and our navy, on foot and afloat; and, if due encouragement be given, it is not likely we shall ever want Wellingtons and Nelsons to lead them; but when a nation has been lulled to rest in the arms of peace for a period of fifteen years, her danger becomes the more imminent, in proportion to her former renown and the difficulty of suddenly arousing her dormant faculties. The heroes of the last war are fast, very fast withdrawing from the stage, by age, disability, and death. Their valuable stock of local knowledge is perishing with them. The ports of the Continent, into which our ships once forced their way, may soon become difficult of access for want of those veteran officers, whose penetrating glance could discern, and whose intrepidity could secure, an advantage under the guns and among the rocks and shoals of an enemy's coast. It may be said, in reply to this observation, that other men, of equal talent and bravery, are ready to take the places of those who are gone. This may or may not be the case. France, we know, is using every effort to improve her marine and increase the number and effectiveness of her seamen: America is equally assiduous in the same object; and England alone *seems* indifferent to the great source of her national prosperity.

Professional skill and practical information are, as well as courage, the basis of success; and general instruction must ever be founded on the contributions of individual tact and experience.

Let those then who have served their country in war, now endeavour to serve her as essentially in peace. Let them relate all they have seen, and throw their little stock of knowledge into one heap for the general good. The result of their various observations and experience in the diversified scenes through which they have passed, will, in the course of a short time, form a valuable aggregate of instruction and amusement.

I was led into these reflections by an article in the *Quarterly Review* for January 1828, which has noticed with kind liberality the little book written by the Hon. Fitzgerald de Roos, a lieutenant in the Royal Navy, containing some account of a hasty journey through the United States of North America. Contributions collected in this manner are more valuable to society than volumes of translations from the dead languages;—of these we have enough; but of the military and marine resources of modern and more distant countries we have till lately known comparatively little, because most men who visit them are indifferent about committing their observations to paper, taking it for granted that others know as much as themselves, or are deterred by the

terrors of criticism from appearing in print. The man who has confronted great guns and small-arms, rocks and hurricanes, cowers before the point of a goose-quill; for this reason we hail the kind reception given to the little work just mentioned. The youthful and intelligent author has given his observations to the best of his judgment, and is entitled to our thanks.

Mr. Fitzgerald de Roos, in the course of his rapid flight through the States of North America, had a glance, and little more than a glance, at their naval power. This bird's-eye view, however, is sufficient for our present purpose. We must observe the incipient navy of the great western empire, watchfully but fearlessly. The enormous proportions of *their* Pennsylvania are fearful on paper; but the Reviewer is mistaken in supposing that the *Caledonia* is *our* largest ship; the dimensions of the *Howe* and the *Nelson* are both of them superior. The premises being false, the conclusions are necessarily erroneous. The Reviewer proceeds—

“The *Pennsylvania* is unquestionably an enormous ship, and so was the *Commerce de Marseilles*, which we took at Toulon, and which broke her back in the first slight gale of wind she encountered in our keeping; it is yet to be seen how the *Pennsylvania* will act (behave!) at sea. There is as little difficulty in building a large ship as a small one, but there is a maximum in every thing; a man six feet and a half high, is not unfrequently a well made, athletic, and active person; but whoever saw a man with those qualities, who was seven feet and a half high?”—*Quarterly Review*, Jan. 1828.

Now, this reasoning, if reasoning it can be called, is not such as we usually find in that able periodical. First, the writer admits that the French ship was new and strongly-built. I have not the means of ascertaining the age of the *Commerce de Marseilles* at the time of her capture in 1793, though, I believe, she was, when taken into our service, a very strong, sound ship, and that her disaster was not caused by want of proportion in her parts; that in this respect, at least, there is not the smallest analogy between the construction of a ship and the formation of the human frame; that the gale which disabled the *Commerce de Marseilles*, was by no means a slight one, but a continued series of the heaviest gales ever known in our climate; and to this day, by way of distinction, they are called the *Christian* gales of November and December, 1795, in which the fleet of that gallant Admiral encountered such utter discomfiture. I have been credibly informed by officers who served in that fleet, that the *Commerce de Marseilles* would have come out of the gale with as little damage as any other ship, if she had not been very improperly loaded, and lumbered with troops and stores: her lower-deck ports, which were caulked in, were brought by the weight of her cargo to within three feet of the water, when the proper height for sailing trim would probably have been at least six feet six inches, or seven feet. This it was that broke the ship's back, and loosened every knee and bolt in her frame, and this would have broken the back of the *Caledonia* or the *Nelson*. It is a well known axiom among seamen, that a ship, by being loaded beyond her proper line of floating, becomes as crank as if she were too lightly loaded; she cannot stand up under her sail, and when once she begins to roll, her motion is violent and unceasing, until she is dismasted and leaks at every butt and bolt-hole. The destruction of this great ship

was not, therefore, owing to any want of proportion in her parts, but to a want of scientific skill in fitting her out; I mean, in compelling the captain to receive on board more cargo than she ought to have had.

Now, I am ready to admit, that a maximum in ship-building is a sort of thing very likely to discover itself, by two insuperable obstacles, fatal to farther increase; namely, the depth of water in the ports they are likely to frequent, and the size of the men who are to navigate them. None of the sea-ports of France, Spain, Holland, America, Russia, Sweden, Denmark, Portugal, or England, will admit of a ship drawing more than twenty-seven feet of water—true, they may float in them at all times of tide, but in bad weather a ship must have room to *scud*, i. e. to pitch fore and aft, for if the water be not deep enough, she may strike upon her own anchors, as the *Superb* did in *Tellichery Roads*, in 1782, and was lost; or she may knock off her rudder, as the *Royal George* did in *Torbay*, although in seven fathoms water. Here then we have our maximum as to draught of water at least, and although we may throw out the beam and extend the keel, still, in so doing, we shall depart from proportion, and destroy the strength and cohesion of the parts. The same objection as to magnitude applies to any European power I have named, for I have visited in person all their sea-ports except those of Russia; and if this objection could be done away with, we should find the other nearly as fatal. None but he who has helped to do the thing, can comprehend the difficulty of *handing* or furling the mainsail of an eighty-gun ship, deeper by seven or eight feet than that of a first-rate. The diameter of a lower yard is already so great, as to rupture the poor sailors who attempt to reach over them in rolling up the sail: and when we consider that the “*number one*” canvas of which it is made is, when frozen, almost as difficult to handle as bent sheets of copper, we shall see that we have come to a maximum of lower yards and sails, until we have a race of giants to manage them: for the same reason we have come to a maximum in gun-boring, at least for sea service. The *Britannia*, a first-rate in our service, had, in 1795, forty-two pound guns on her lower-deck, but they were found unwieldy, difficult to load or train, and were consequently laid aside. Let the Americans use them if they please—they will learn from experience what we have learned. The hollow shot may enable us to make a larger hole in a ship’s side or mast; but the advantage, if any, on either side, will soon be adopted by the other, and equalize the state of warfare. So that, whatever may be the variation from former rules, England will be just what she was, provided only, that she can keep her sailors in good-humour. This is to be effected by justice, kind treatment, and attention to their wants. To this important branch of our subject I shall revert at a future period. At present, I must be permitted to say a few words on ship-building, a science in which, strange as it may seem, we have been practically beaten by the French and Spaniards, and, so far from having improved on their models, we have seldom come up to them, nor can we even imitate our own. The *Boyne* was an attempt to copy the *Victory*, and a very poor attempt it was. The *Tonnant*, one of our finest two-deckers, taken from the French at the Nile, has been broken up, and I fear has not left her equal behind, unless they are the two French ships, *Canopus* and *Malta*; nor can I find any reason why we

destroy these beautiful models,* unless it be because they shame "the Forty Thieves": a gang of seventy-four gun-ships which were monuments of disgrace to the British navy during the latter part of the late war. The *San Josef*, of 112 guns, taken from the Spaniards in the year 1797, in the memorable battle off Cape St. Vincent, was, and perhaps is still, one of the finest ships in the world. We certainly never had a first-rate ship in our service that could be compared to her, either for capacity of stowage, for the height of her lower-deck ports out of the water, or for sailing. Now these are qualities, I apprehend, which comprise all that is good in ship-building; and until we can produce a similar ship, I shall never admit that we are superior to the Spaniards in the art. In conclusion, I shall just observe, that both the French and Spaniards have generally produced much finer ships of the line than our own; and yet we never see a frigate of those nations which can be compared to ours. How is this? B.

KÖRNER'S PRAYER

DURING THE HEAT OF BATTLE.

Vater, ich rufe dich!

Father, I call on thee!

As I stand midst the smoke and the cannon's loud boom,

Whilst their lightnings are flashing all dim through the gloom,

Thou ruler of battles, I call upon thee!

O Father, strengthen me!

O Father, strengthen me!

Unto victory lead me, or lead me to death,

I'll acknowledge thy power with my latest breath;

O Lord, as thou wilt be it done unto me,

I bow, my God, to thee!

I bow, my God, to thee!

When the autumn's in prime, with its grandeur of leaves,

As well when its thunders the battle field heaves,

Thou fountain of mercy, I bow unto thee,

Father, show grace to me!

Father, show grace to me!

My life in thy hands I will cheerful resign,

Thou resumest thy gift, and I will not repine.

Throughout life as in death, oh be gracious to me!

Father, I honour thee!

Father, I honour thee!

No struggle is this for the vain things of earth,

Each sword is unsheathed for his country and hearth,

Though conquering or dying, all glory to thee,—

Father, reject not me!

Father, reject not me!

If a patriot's death be appointed my lot,

If my last drop of blood is to crimson this spot,

My soul, then, O God, I commend unto thee

Father, I call on thee! ☉

* Models of every remarkable vessel are, we have reason to know, invariably preserved, which fully answers the purpose alluded to by the writer.—Ed.

RECOLLECTIONS IN QUARTERS.

THE BOAR HUNT.

NEAR the banks of that clear shining river, the Godavery, we had pitched our tents ; fervid was the heat of the Indian sun, and we reclined under the canvass, whiling away the morning, after our early march, by reading, occasionally conversing with the natives, and listening with considerable interest to a Bazar report, that a Rajah near us had revolted, refusing to pay tribute to his master, the Nizam of the Deccan. Our hopes were high that the monotony of the march would be relieved by being called on to act against the Rajah, secure as he considered himself in his impregnable hill fort, but the fastnesses of which British shells could easily reach, and bold feet could easily scale the giddy height.

A gentle breeze fanned the acacias and palm trees round our encampment ; we determined on bathing, and notwithstanding there was the tomb of an officer on the bank, who some time before (fool-hardy like ourselves,) had been carried down by an alligator, we could not resist the temptation of the transparent and cool stream. Crowds of handsome Brahmince girls were proceeding to and from the river, bearing on their heads antique-looking brass water-pots ; their garments of red, white, and blue striped taffetas, and occasionally silk, were gracefully disposed in flowing drapery round their slender forms ; their small feet were freed even from the restraint of the light sandal of the men, and the toes were adorned with silver rings ; some had little hollow chains round their delicate ankles, which, with their bracelets, sounded pleasantly as they walked ; but they needed not these ornaments, for with truth might it be said,

“ We ask no flowers to crown the blushing rose,
Nor glittering gems their beauteous forms to deck,
Gold adds not to the lustre of their hair,
But vanquished, sheds a fainter radiance there.”

After we had been some time in the water, and were amusing ourselves, swimming our gallant Arab steeds, a villager approached, and salaaming low, informed us that a small herd of wild hogs had taken possession of a patch of sugar-cane near us, and that his people were afraid to cut it down, as the grisly invaders seemed determined to keep possession of the field. We were not long undressed after this intimation, and calling loudly for our hog spears and fowling-pieces, my brother cornet and myself mounted and followed our guide.

In high spirits we wended our way along the sides of sloping eminences, crowned with lofty trees—

“ There the briarean banyan spread
His hundred arms, and round him shed
O’er roods of ground his sheltering boughs,
Fit places for young Love’s timid vows—”

the light-leaved tamarind and umbrella'd dates shaded us as we advanced, and descending the steep sides of a ravine, we found ourselves at the edge of the sugar-cane. It rose thick and high above our heads, even when seated on horseback, and the red and jointed stalks rustled and waved as the unseen boars moved about. We found a crowd of natives armed with poles, awaiting our approach; they were naked, as the husbandmen usually are, with the exception of a white or red turban on the head, a thick roll of cloth round the loins, and sandals on the feet. We consulted them as to the best mode of attack, and they agreed to go round to the other side of the cane, and beat it towards us, in order to drive the hogs out into the plain, where we might give chase and spear them.

Away went the villagers, shouting and hallooing, and advancing cautiously into the canes; they commenced, laying about them vigorously with their sticks, bellowing like bulls of Bashan, heaping every sort of opprobrious epithet on the hogs, and abusing the fathers and the mothers of the whole swinish multitude. We brandished our spears, and restrained our eager steeds, and were kept constantly on the alert, by the occasional appearance of the bristly head of a huge boar outside the cane, the jaws armed with tremendous tusks—" *Dentibus falcatis instructi* ;" but after looking round, the head was quickly withdrawn; others appeared at different intervals, but they seemed to think it more prudent to avail themselves of the shelter of the cane, than to trust themselves, fleet and bold though they be, on the open plain. We were tantalized in this way for a considerable time, and at last lost all patience, as we observed that the villagers, though they still kept up their noise, adding to their own shouts loud performances with a drum-stick on the tom tom, yet were not advancing farther into the cane; occasionally too they ran back, and did not at all relish their situation. We determined on dismounting and attacking the hogs in the cane; and accordingly giving our spears to our servants, and shouldering our fire-arms, we proceeded along a track which was formed by the enemy. We had penetrated about fifty yards, followed by about a dozen of the villagers, when on looking on one side, from which a rustling noise proceeded, I saw the black and curved back of an immense boar within three yards of me. I instantly halted, and silently pointed out the monster to my companion. Glancing my eyes at the natives behind us, I could hardly refrain from laughing at the picture of terror and dismay they exhibited: sharp-sighted, they had seen the boar as soon as I did, and immediately a chattering of teeth and a smiting of knees commenced; they looked too blacker than ever, and kept muttering prayers to their idol deities; they would have fled if they could, but their legs refused to perform their office, and fear rivetted them to the spot. I whispered to my brother standard-bearer that we should fire together. The enemy still kept crouching in his lair; his head was turned from us, but I could see his small red eye angrily watching us. My companion was armed with a double-barrelled gun, one of the barrels charged with small shot, the other with ball. In his anxiety he shoved his pieces over my shoulder, and fired off the wrong barrel before I had time to draw my trigger; the shot lodged in the back of the boar, and irritated without disabling him;

he uttered a terrific grunt and snort, and starting up, wheeled round, and charged us most furiously; he upset half-a-dozen of us right and left, and laid open my servant's leg with his tusk; the rest of the natives exhibited their heels in the air from sheer fright, and after making a clean sweep through us, the boar dashed away through the cane, grinding his foaming tusks, and grunting in defiance. It was lucky for us that he did not return to the charge, for he would have ripped us up, without our being able to offer any resistance from our sprawling position on the moist ground. We got up, shook ourselves, and congratulating each other on our fortunate escape, we followed the enemy to the outside of the cane.

Down the bottom of a nullah, or ravine, trotted the boar; a whistling bullet was sent after him, which, taking him in the shoulder, brought him on his knees. We ran at him with our spears; he turned towards us, curling his snout like an angry mastiff; we buried our spear heads in his breast; with savage fury he bit at the shafts, and long and fiercely did he struggle for life; at last, in a pool of his own gore he breathed his last. The enjoyment afforded by our grizzly foe did not end here. Than the flesh of the cane-fed boar nothing can be superior for the table, and we luxuriated in the evening on the savoury repast. Another hog gave us a long chase. Hotly we pursued him across the extended plain, a couple of Arab greyhounds following close at his haunches. At one time he left us far in the lurch, by rushing through a thick hedge of prickly pears, the spines of which seemed to give him no inconvenience. At last, at the edge of a jungle, our horses carried us within throwing distance, and in succession, we delivered our spears at the near shoulder, whilst the greyhounds hung on the flanks: a pistol bullet secured our prize.

THE FIELD OF ASSAYE.

Twenty years after the glorious and decisive battle, the first of the immortal Wellington's splendid series of victories, I visited the field of Assaye, in Berar. It was in that most pleasant month in India, February, when nature wears her gayest livery, and the continued rains of three previous months had enriched the soil, and cooled and freshened the air. Alone, and attired in my travelling Mussulman costume, I crossed a clear stream, flowing between steep and rugged banks, following its windings among beautiful coppice; at a sudden turn, a large wolf passed me at an easy gallop, followed by a couple of shepherds and their dogs. I followed him close, and had come up with him at the edge of a nullah, when he disappeared among the brushwood and rocky ground, only affording me an opportunity to get a parting shot at his hind quarters, which was followed by a fearful yell. I turned my horse towards Assaye, and soon found myself under the walls of the village. They rose high and grey, with loop holes at intervals; on the third and highest defence was a small watch-house; circular bastions were at the angles, and a breach left a free passage through the outer curtain. Tall peepul trees threw their wide-spreading branches round the lofty towers, and a tope or grove of mangoes shaded a moslem Eedgah, or house of prayer outside the

village; little white-washed minarets adorned the corners of the building, about which flew flocks of tame pigeons. Round this small fane reposed many of the officers slain in the action, and high over head and attached to a pole on one of the umbrageous mangoes, fluttered the triangular white flag of a fakcer or religious mendicant.

At this time, as I lived after the manner of the Mussulmauns, in order to facilitate my intercourse with the natives, I easily obtained permission for my servants to prepare my morning's repast at the Eedgah. After dispatching it, the Potal or head man of the village made his appearance, accompanied by his secretary, whose reed pen was immediately produced to take notes of our conversation. We all seated ourselves, and partook of pawn-leaf and beetle-nut, and then the potal, after exhibiting a sabre-cut inflicted by the Mahrattas whilst plundering the village, volunteered to show me the field. We walked forth to the front of the village, round whose walls there was some desperate fighting when

"The loud war trumpet woke the morn,
The quivering drum, the pealing horn,
From rank to rank the cry is borne,
"Arouse, for death or victory!"

We now cast our eyes over a green and level plain, gently rising from the village towards the west, and enclosed by two streams, whose waters united at some distance below Assaye; scattered mangoe trees of great size, and occasionally the sacred banyan diversified the surface of the ground, which had borne luxurious crops of cholum.

In the blue distance were seen the Adjuntah Ghauts, whither I intended to direct my steps to visit the caverned temples, excavated amongst these picturesque mountains. Beautiful and still was the landscape; flocks and herds grazed peaceably on the higher ground, where were drawn up on the 23d of Sept. 1803, the combined armies of Dowlut Row Scindia and the Bhoonslah Rajah of Nagpoor, amounting to 50,000 men, their front defended by 100 pieces of cannon. The British army, consisting of 2,000 Europeans and 3,500 natives, advanced under General Wellesley, across the streams below Assaye, their right flank on the village, near which clouds of Mahratta horse bore down upon them, and desperate were the charges of the dragoons and Madras light cavalry. The infantry made a rapid advance towards the guns, which poured on them a deadly iron shower of grape; the native artillery-men, the most courageous of the opposing army, allowed themselves to be bayoneted, disdaining to flee; the extended ranks of the Mahrattas were broken, and the rout became general. 1200 were slain; the whole of the artillery, ammunition, seven standards, and the camp equipage, became the prize of the victors; but their loss was also very heavy. How different now the quiet of the scene, and the appearance of the field, than when

"The sun of the evening looked forth from his throne,
And beamed on the face of the dead and the dying,
For the roar of the strife, like the thunder, had flown,
And red on Assaye the heap'd carnage was lying."

Around us every thing was in repose; the rich verdure was lighted

up into bright masses by the unclouded god of day ; we were regaled too with the delightful fragrance of the wild flowers, and the rustling of the glittering and luxurious foliage of the peepul trees ; and the short and occasional bellowing of the Indian cows, were the only sounds that broke the stillness.

The Potail conducted me across the field towards a high bank of the nullah, crowned with a single banyan tree ; under its shade a heap of stones, with a small lamp at the head, pointed out the grave of a staff-officer. The trunk of the banyan was hollow, and in it there had lived a fakeer, who used nightly to light the lamp on the tomb. At some distance I observed fragments of a burst cannon, and we set to work, and rolled the largest over, to place on the grave. On the other side of the field, under two mangoe trees, was one of the general graves where the dead were thrown in indiscriminately, but the depth of earth over them was not sufficient to prevent the wolves from having a rich feast for some time after. I asked the Potail to point out the Assaye tree near which the gallant General had stood ; he said that it never recovered the shattering and hard knocks it had received from the balls, that for fifteen years it had struggled for life, and three or four years before having died, it was blown down, and carried off for firewood. We went to the spot where it stood, and on digging up the soil, found the large roots fresh and entire. I caused a portion to be hewn off, and carried it away ; it was mangoe wood. Taking leave of the Potail, I mounted and rode towards Adjuntah.

R. M. College, Dec. 1828.

J. E. A.

ALFIERI'S DESCRIPTION OF HIMSELF.

Sublime specchio di veraci detti.

A faithful portrait of myself I write—

A true description of my form and mind :

My hair is red, but thin and scanty quite ;

My stature, tall, to stoop somewhat inclined,

On well-shap'd limbs I stand a figure slight ;

Complexion, fair—blue eyes—expression kind !

Good nose and mouth, my teeth most dazzling white,

A throned king, you will not *paler* find ! *

Oft caustic, harsh, but oftener docile, mild ;

Malignant never, though in angry mood ;

My heart and head can ne'er be reconcil'd ;

At times all mirth, on sadness though I brood :

Achilles or Thersytes oft am I !—

Man ! would'st thou know thy real nature ?—die ! †

⊙

* " Pallido in volto, più che un Rè sul trono."

HYDROGRAPHY.

NO. II.

THE WORKS OF THE LATE ALEX. DALRYMPLE, ESQ. HYDROGRAPHER TO THE EAST INDIA COMPANY, AND THE ADMIRALTY, CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.

MR. DALRYMPLE returned to India in 1775 with an appointment, which, from his services, he was considered entitled to by the Board of Directors; and he again employed the opportunity thus afforded him with unremitting zeal in the pursuits of Hydrography, which had already gained him so much credit and celebrity.

During his stay in England, and whilst he was busily engaged in publishing his collection of charts, he appears to have made an application to the Board of Directors of the East India House for the situation of Hydrographer in that establishment, which met with a refusal; as, some time after his appointment to this office, he says, "Several years ago I made a proposition to the East India Company for undertaking this work, but my offer was not then accepted, another person being at that time employed in an undertaking somewhat similar, but on a much narrower scale." This office appears to have been the object of his wishes, and, as we shall see, it was not long before he was appointed to it.

Although, on his return to the East Indies, he was as assiduous as ever in collecting hydrographical materials, he seems to have been more employed with the duties of his station, than in surveying, in comparison with the time when he was in the Cuddalore; and Simon's Bay, at the Cape of Good Hope, was the only part he surveyed during his last absence from England.

With the professional duties of his situation in the civil service of the East India Company we have nothing to do; but he shortly comes before us in the important capacity of Hydrographer to that Company. Thornton, in the title-page to one of his editions of the "Old English Waggoner," styles himself Hydrographer to the East India Company, and in a later edition only Hydrographer; but it seems nearly certain that hitherto it had been no regular situation, as Dalrymple tells us, on his appointment, he met with much coldness to his proposal, least it should be considered as a permanent office of succession. That this should not be the case, he was appointed for a year only on trial. It is strange, almost wonderful, that at the late period of 1779, a company of merchants, which had been long established,* and whose avowed object was a trade with distant parts of the world, requiring a navigation that threatened danger and destruction to their ships in almost every shape, should not have seen that it was to their real interest to employ a proper person in compiling from information which was daily brought to them; information of so general and extensive a nature which could not be got by any other collection of merchants in England. It would have been the means of supplying their ships with the best charts which the age could boast of. They were the persons really benefited; and it certainly behoved them to provide those they employed with all the information which the risk of war and climate might render necessary. But no; their ships, as was observed, were to follow each other's tracks, and would probably have continued to do so, had not their eyes been opened by the total loss, now and again, of some valuable ship, and the urgent representations of Mr. Dalrymple.

* The East India Company was established in 1600.

It was not till some time after this period that the ships of his Majesty's navy were supplied with charts; but the interest of the East India Company consisted in the safety of their ships; and it is not so surprising that this should have been the case with the navy. That the safety of England depended on her fleets, had long been acknowledged, and frequent losses of ships on unknown coasts, proved that the safety of those fleets depended much on correct hydrographical materials. Hydrography, a science which reveals to us the secrets of the ocean, is one which gains importance as foreign intercourse increases. Naval warfare succeeds to this, and renders the aid of Hydrography still more necessary.

To return to Mr. Dalrymple. After setting forth, in a short but well-expressed memorial, the benefits which would arise to the Company, and grounded on the more eloquent reasoning, afforded by the loss of the *Colebrooke* on the anvil rock, whose value, he observes, would have paid more than the expenses of such an office for centuries; he was established in the situation of Hydrographer to that Company on the 1st of April, 1779. To this office was attached a yearly salary of 500*l.* and a very liberal allowance of the produce of his labours to become his own property, after one hundred copies of each chart compiled by him should be given to the ships of the Company.

He now applied himself diligently in his new situation, in revising and extending his former publications, and in collecting from the journals to which he had access, all useful matter for the navigation of the Eastern Ocean. His principal works were a Chart of the Bay of Bengal, compiled from the work of Capts. Ritchie and Plaisted; charts of different parts of the East India Islands, and memoirs to accompany these charts, as well as his own in the Cuddalore. Among these we find mention of some of Lieut. M'Cluer's works, which it is our intention to notice in a future number; a memoir on the prevailing winds in the Atlantic and Eastern Ocean; several very useful descriptions of different coasts; a memoir on the various passages to China, and a paper which he calls An Introduction to his Nautical Publications. These are all valuable, and the last is useful, as it instructs us in the merits of his various charts, and lets us at once into the secrets of their good or bad qualities.* The treatise on the passages to China, which was published in 1782, at a time when these seas were so little known, was valuable to the East India navigators, as a knowledge of the monsoons is so necessary to a good passage. During the war also, by giving an illustration of the charts of the various straits between the islands, it was more particularly useful, as it enabled the Company's ships, by taking different routes, in some measure to evade the consequences of meeting an enemy.

By the mode of collecting charts, which Mr. Dalrymple had long pursued wherever he went, he had amassed a great number, and had compiled from the best materials which were before the public. Considering it more than probable that many might be in the possession of private individuals which he had never seen, he advertised in the public papers, and afterwards offered in his publications a reasonable remuneration for all information of this description which any one would bring him; and he says this plan was attended with much success.

* Nothing is more mischievous and injurious to the cause of navigation, than an attention to this particular. The mass of charts, with which the age teemed, all professed to be *new and correct*. New they decidedly were in the shape in which they appeared, and some few portions of them might have pretensions to correctness. Unfortunately there was nothing to distinguish these parts from others which were execrable, and the navigator too frequently found the fatal consequence of placing a confidence in every part of them. It would have been but justice to have warned the mariner of doubts on the veracity of any particular parts, wherever they existed, and would not have affected their sale, when it was ascertained (as it soon would have been) that they were the best to be had. But *entirely new and correct* was the attraction of the age.

It is certainly one which evinces a disposition to further by all the means in his power a knowledge of Hydrography, and one which at that time was worthy of his situation.

We now arrive at a period in the professional labours of Mr. Dalrymple, when he was destined to fill a more conspicuous situation than he held under the East India Company, in that of Hydrographer to the Admiralty. Before we proceed to this, it will be as well to observe that Mr. Dalrymple's health, whilst employed in wading through the logs in the East India House, which he says was an occupation worse than the labours of Hercules in the Augean stables, had begun to decline. In the course of his services in India, the seeds of that terror of all diseases to the mariner, the scrofula, had got into his constitution, and as he advanced in years, this disorder became more virulent. In speaking of his chart of the bay of Bengal, in which some material discrepancies in names and parts of coast had become evident, he says, respecting the corrections for it, "my present state of health does not allow me to make a table of comparisons," a sufficient proof that he found his health beginning to decline.

Previous to the year 1795, the Commanders of his Majesty's ships had been obliged to provide their own charts; and as this was a system which much involved their safety, particularly at that period, when Hydrography was in so deplorable a condition, one by which they might not even obtain the best chart then before the public, the importance of it occupied the attention of the Admiralty, and in August of this year his Majesty in Council ordered the office of Hydrographer to the Admiralty to be established. Lord Spencer, who then presided at the Board, considered Mr. Dalrymple as the fittest man to fill this office, and he was immediately appointed to it. The few works which Mr. Dalrymple completed in his new situation, clearly indicate the vigorous application of youth to have gone by, the energies of his mind to be fast on the decline, and the meridian of his labours in the favourite cause he had espoused from his youth, to be verging rapidly towards the horizon from which it was to rise no more. He continued the publication of various charts of parts in the East Indies, and completed his Essay on Nautical Surveying, which he published in 1806. There are some useful hints in this book; but for the practical surveyor it is far inferior to M'Kenzie's Maritime Surveying, published some time before. The method of using the ground-log, so necessary in seas where currents prevail, and first practised in the East Indies, is here given; but, taking the book collectively, the extensive subject of maritime surveying was but lamely disposed of, and it was not calculated to do very much for it. The best work we know of on this subject, is that of M'Kenzie, but this is of ancient date and very scarce. There is rather a dearth in works of this nature, and an ample field at the present moment for a talented individual to make up a very important deficiency. The fact is, that maritime surveying embraces so much, and is so far superior to land-surveying, that, to do it justice, it requires no limited acquaintance with science in general. The plodding employment of the land-surveyor has been the cause of maritime surveying being looked on in a less important light than it is really entitled to. In addition to an acquaintance with plane and spherical trigonometry, it requires a knowledge of the comprehensive art of navigation, and nautical astronomy, besides many important matters connected with nautical pursuits, which places an attainment of it far above the level of land-surveying.

The use of the barometer is strongly recommended by Mr. Dalrymple, and he adduces instances of its utility, which have been successively proved since his time. Although the value of this instrument is too generally known for its merits to be dwelt on here, it was new at this period, and therefore a recommendation of it was useful. A method of spherical projection is also given in this book, which, although not strictly on stereographic principles, applies very well for small portions of country, and has been successfully employed.

We will here close our notices on Mr. Dalrymple's works generally, by remarking that the importance of the voyage now conducting by Capt. Foster, in the *Chanticleer*, was clearly seen by him. Arnold's chronometers had begun to establish their celebrity, and he says, "Should the great improvement which has been made in chronometers by Mr. Arnold, induce either this country, or any liberal-minded foreign prince, to set on foot a voyage for establishing the geographical situations of all the remarkable headlands in the world, in the present state of chronometers, I may confidently say, that more could be done in three than could otherwise be effected in thirty years." He also adds, "was such a voyage on a liberal and comprehensive plan to be undertaken, I would readily take an active part in it, and again go to sea, which scarcely any thing else would tempt me to do: but three or four years of my life, would, I think, be very well employed in ascertaining exactly the positions of all the remarkable places in the globe. The opportunities afforded by such a voyage for the improvement, not only of geography and navigation, but of every branch of useful knowledge, would be very great: such a voyage would be highly honourable to the state by which it was undertaken, its object being the benefit of all nations in all times." And doubtless this will be verified when we have the result of Capt. Foster's labours.

We would here willingly draw a veil over the remaining incidents of Mr. Dalrymple's life, but as they are intimately connected with an era in the Navy, that of supplying the Commanders of His Majesty's ships with charts, we must claim the indulgence of our readers for the sequel.

Anxious expectations had long been abroad, that the appointment of an Hydrographer to the Admiralty would have immediately led to charts being supplied to the Navy; but year after year passed away without their appearance. At length, in the year 1808, Mr. Dalrymple, whose attendance at his office had been daily falling off, received a direct order to supply His Majesty's ships with charts, at the expense of Government, for all the parts of the world they were ordered to visit. No one but a person labouring under the severe effects of ill health, the consequences of which were a considerable irritation of the mind, could possibly have treated such an order in the manner that he did. Directly amenable, as his situation rendered him, to the authority from whence it emanated, the smallest reflection would have convinced him that the tenor of it was peremptory. Without the least consideration, he treated it with contempt, on the grounds that he did not possess the experience necessary to enable him to make such a selection, or that would constitute him a judge of the best charts of seas he had never personally visited. A moment's reflection here would have told him, that the duty of the Hydrographer consists not in visiting every coast which came under his consideration, but that it was his part to select by the best means he could command the good from the general mass which was thrown into his hands. Afterwards consulting his assistant, Mr. Walker, a person of extensive attainments in geographical knowledge, and who has devoted a life-time to the service of Hydrography, he recommended that a committee should be convened of such officers who, from their experience, were able to judge of the merits of every chart extant.

Conformably with his suggestions, this committee was summoned. It consisted of Capt. (afterwards Admiral) Sir Home Popham, Capt. H. Columbine, Capt. T. Hurd, the late Hydrographer, and Mr. Dalrymple, all of whom are since dead. They inspected all the charts which were then published, and made a selection from them which was forthwith supplied to the Navy. The labours of this memorable committee were of long duration; and some charts at the present day, published by chartsellers, still bear the recommendation of being "approved by the Chart-committee of the Admiralty."

Mr. Dalrymple, from the bad state of his health, had long been unable to attend to the affairs of his office, and by these last acts had shown his unfitness for remaining longer in his situation. The signal for his retirement was accord-

ingly communicated to him in a manner which could but be most congenial with his wishes; but, with the same want of consideration which he had before displayed, he refused to see the propriety of it, and the consequence which followed was his dismissal. A transaction of a public nature like this could not fail to attract general notice, and we accordingly find it was mentioned soon after in the proceedings of the House of Commons. Mr. Wellesly Pole, then Secretary of the Admiralty, with a magnanimity which displays the generous feelings of a great mind, sensible of those infirmities which had been brought on by years of exposure in sultry climates and close application, after relating the circumstances of Mr. Dalrymple's dismissal, said that, whatever might be his present misfortunes, he was a man of whom he would ever speak with respect, and of whose talents and services he entertained the highest opinion. Capt. Hurd was immediately appointed to the vacant situation.*

Justice to the cause of Hydrography, and to the feelings of those who were looking with anxiety for that assistance from Mr. Dalrymple which was their due, and of which they stood in so much need, demands that we should here withhold the tribute of approbation we would fain bestow on the last actions of a useful life; but those actions are so totally discordant with a series of well-employed years, that we look on them as unconnected with them, and the sole effects of a severe disorder on a shattered constitution. Mr. Dalrymple was wrong in not at once resigning a situation which his infirmities had rendered him unable longer to fill with efficiency, but in justified to his labours, and with his motto before us, "*humanum est errare*," we cordially agree with Mr. Pole, that he was a man who was justly entitled to the gratitude of the world for the readiness and zeal with which throughout his life he had embraced and pursued the important science of Hydrography.

The best chart of the Phillippine Islands is one published at Madrid, in 1808, from the surveys of the Spanish schooners, Descubierta and Atrevida. It is comprised in two sheets, but is scarce in England. Arrowsmith's chart is a reduction of it, and is the best to be had in this country. The best charts of Palawan, the Soo Loo Archipelago, and the north part of Borneo, are those by Dalrymple, which, although wanting in topography, are the best published. The best general chart of the Bay of Bengal is by Horsburgh; but for the northern part of it, about the mouths of the Ganges, Dalrymple's is preferable, as it is on a much larger scale, and gives more detail of the intricate channels between the sand-heads. For the eastern navigation from the Bay of Bengal, the charts of Mr. Horsburgh are recommended, as the means he has had at his command, with the undivided attention he has bestowed on the Hydrography of that part of the world, place his charts beyond the reach of competition. Several very useful charts of the eastern shore of the Bay of Bengal, about Martaban, and the Mergui Islands have been lately published by him. These have been done by officers of the East India Company. Mr. Horsburgh has also lately published a new edition of his charts of the Straits of Malacca, and the eastern passages to China, with some other straits, which are essential to eastern navigation.

* We were wrong in our former number, as to the year in which this took place, and also that it was in the capacity of Hydrographer to the Admiralty that Mr. Hurd surveyed the Bay of Brest. The difficulty of arriving at precision in dates, will, we hope, plead our excuse.

VISIT TO MOUNT ETNA DURING THE ERUPTION OF 1810.

BY AN OFFICER.

DEPARTURE from the Faro.—We had determined to coast it, and to lay every idea of comfort aside that could impede the object of our expedition. With this view, a good boat-cloak, a few loaves of bread, some bottles of wine, and a pound of cigars, composed the whole of our freightage. When we were tired of talking, we laid down at the bottom of our bark, contented and comfortable; and, while my companions slept, I counted the stars, and took pleasure in reflecting that they shone at the same moment on all that was dear to me.

About twelve o'clock we rounded the long Cape of Teresa, and a gleam of light that flashed upon my eye-sight roused me from my reverie. The mountain stood before me lighted like a giant watch-tower. A clear red flame rose from the crater, burning for a time with steady brightness; but while I gazed upon it, a sudden blaze burst forth, that seemed to kindle the whole mountain, and illuminate the ocean far and wide. It was beautiful and grand to look upon, and there was something in the situation from which I viewed it that gave a double interest to the scene. We were drifting down with the current, close in shore, under the shade of the Green Mountains; every thing was still around us; the moon hung full and silent in the starry firmament; the wind was hushed to sleep, not a breath of air breathed on the bosom of the waters. "It was a golden moment for a poetic heart;" but I felt *my* days of minstrelsy were over, so I bade the boatmen sing their evening service to the Virgin, and though the notes wanted variety, there was a native simplicity and devotional pathos about them that spoke to the heart.

At four in the afternoon of the following day we arrived at Riposta, the spot from which we had determined to ascend the mountain. It is distant from Messina about forty miles. During the day, I had observed that the flame from the crater had disappeared, and given place to a column of black smoke, that rose in awful volumes from the mountain; but as the evening closed, the flame burst forth again, and rushed a pillar of red fire into the skies. We were now fifteen miles from the crater, which, I forgot to observe, was a new opening midway up the ascent. The old crater at the summit evinced no inclination to discharge, and we were spared the necessity of toiling up the complete extent of the mountain. It struck me that the proper time to reach the mouth of the volcano would be midnight; my companions both agreed with me, and as soon as the moon rose, we mounted our mules, and set out on our interesting excursion. We passed the cultivated region which extends about ten miles round along the base. The beauty of this region is not to be described. The ascent is gentle, and

* Since writing this description, I have read Spallanzani's Travels, and have found that the showers of ignited stones which were ejected to such a prodigious height, and thence fell in the declivities of the mountain, emitting a great quantity of vivid sparks, and bounding and rolling till they came within a short distance of where we stood, were probably no other than particles of lava, which had become solid in the air, and taken a globose form.

the country luxuriant as a garden. It was enclosed like the rich pasture lands of England, and consisted of meadows, and corn-fields, and vineyards, in beautiful and tranquil succession. It must be, that the internal fires nourish the vegetation, and render this part of the mountain the Eden of the world. About ten o'clock the ascent became more difficult, and we entered a forest of dark wood that belted us round in every direction. This is styled the woody region. The oak, the ash, the chesnut, stretched their extravagant arms across our path, and robbed us of the friendly rays of the moon, that visited us by fits amid the dark green foliage. Our course was directed by our muleteer, who kept his eye upon the beacon light of the volcano, and when this was concealed from him by the overhanging hills, listened to the roaring of the flames, which were now awfully perceptible, and seemed like the noise of mountain-cataract, or surge uplifted by the tempest. At every step we advanced the road became more difficult, the face of the country was altogether changed, the trees "were anchored" in the solid rocks, the cliffs hung over us precipitous, the black ravines gaped terrible beneath us, the mules sought an uncertain footing upon the incrustated lava of former eruptions, that lay in beds around us, or amid the loose fragments of rock that were scattered in our path. I never was so perfectly alive before to the impression which the mind receives from the contemplation of such scenery. It was the scenery of *Salvator Rosa*, at once the vehicle of terror and the emblem of desolation. While I was engaged with reflections of this nature, our guide pointed to a lonely dell, terminated by a monstrous cavern, which he told us was once the retreat of the banditti that infested the mountain. These men had maintained for centuries an independent sovereignty, and were only reduced at last by being regularly embodied and received into the pay of Government. I remember I laid my hand instinctively upon the lock of my pistol as he spoke,—we were all provided to guard against any possible mischance, but principally to fire as signals, in case we should by any accident be separated from each other,—and I confess I would have given something at this moment to be perfectly satisfied that they would be required for no other occasion. I could almost fancy I saw a figure lurking at the bottom of the dell, and stooping to conceal himself beneath a fragment of projecting rock. I was satisfied I saw him; I called aloud to my companions to be upon their guard; but as I spoke, the moon gleamed upon the spot, and we beheld a poor goat that had wandered from the flock, browsing beneath the cliff upon a shrub waving to the wind.

I was laughed at heartily, but I had no objection to this; it is pleasant when our fears evaporate in mirth. But other subjects soon arrested our attention. We now arrived at the summit of the range of hills opposite the volcano. The instant we presented ourselves before it, our faces glowed as from the fire of a furnace, and when we gazed below, we saw the valley at our feet rolling in flame. The cinders from the eruption had collected in huge mounds, increasing every instant, and were rolling down at intervals, with a metallic sound, in fiery masses; while the yellow lava coursed in streams over the hill, or poured in torrents of bright flame amid the red-hot ashes. In the mean time, the volcano spouted its fire to the skies amid dreadful convulsions; the flames roared horribly, and at every fresh eruption the

earth shook beneath our feet, and the surrounding hills reverberated with the thunder of the discharge. I can compare it to nothing but salvos of the heaviest cannon pealing at intervals. The lava boiled and bubbled round the crater, while the stars of heaven remained unseen amid the showers of red-hot stones and matter projected to the skies. Some of these were of enormous size, and it was curious to observe them encountering one another in their rise or their descent. On these occasions, they burst into a thousand glittering fragments, and hung for a moment in the air, like the stars of a rocket, before they fell. I know not whether the flames seemed to shoot out of the earth, or to burst from the ensanguined heaven, for earth and heaven were commingled in the blaze. When they rose, they rose a pillar, and when they fell, they fell a cataract of fire. It was awful to look upon; it seemed like the ending of a world. We stood, as it were, upon a pinnacle, and beheld the desolating fires lighting up the barren scenery around, and threatening with their flames the fair creation. Our distance from the mouth of the volcano was about eight hundred yards. The lava rolling at our feet forbade us to approach more closely, and even at this distance our situation would have been rendered extremely critical by a sudden change in the wind.

Our guide had advanced most cautiously, and called most devoutly on the Virgin every hundred yards for the last half mile. He had protested too, most pathetically, against ascending the last range of hills at all, and seemed perfectly satisfied with the distant prospect; but when we persisted in proceeding, he crossed himself, and ejaculating a prayer, in which was intermingled an audible curse, directed at the "pazzi Inglesi," (the mad-brained Englishmen,) he advanced fearfully, and seemed alive to every breath that breathed upon the mountain. Had the wind changed, and blown violently, we were liable to be overwhelmed with the burning ashes. Neither B. nor myself felt perfectly comfortable at our situation, but W., who is no other than a very Quixote of adventure on these occasions, would listen to no reason, and we were obliged to follow him to save our reputation. But this was a trifle compared with the next freak that crossed his fancy. He took it suddenly into his head, that we should never be able to convince our friends we had reached the mouth of the volcano, unless we brought away some of the lava in our pockets, and for this purpose proposed descending into the valley, and carrying away a piece in triumph. B. remonstrated, I entreated, the guide protested, but in vain. Our Don Quixote cut pointed stakes for each of us to assist in the operation, and slid down the hill, while we were discussing the rashness of the undertaking, calling out aloud to us to follow him. So, indeed, we did, and our lives were very nearly the sacrifice of our temerity; for while we were busily, and I may add, fearfully engaged, in disengaging a piece of the lava from the ashes, the red-hot mound trembled above our heads, and, in a moment after, gave way with thundering crash, and rolled into the valley. Had we not marked the desperate signal, and been active as light in making our escape, we must have necessarily been overwhelmed. We fled in different directions, but each of us bounded up the steep like antelopes, nor stopped till we met upon the summit. I know not which was the most frightened, but this I know, that none felt disposed to laugh at the other's situation.

Our friend W., the hero of the piece, trembled like an aspen-leaf, and had a cheek as white as alabaster. B., when he recovered a little, was unwilling to allow he had been much alarmed, though he admitted "his susceptibilities had been a good deal awakened." Our guide was in a woful condition, and as for myself, I was candid enough to acknowledge, I had never felt terror before.

It was now three hours after midnight, and fatigue (and perhaps alarm) had so completely overpowered me, that I entreated my companions to allow me an hour's sleep, before they set out on their return; this, after a short demur, was granted, and I drew my boat-cloak round me, and lay me down opposite the red volcano's mouth, and slept amid the roaring of the flames and thunder of each separate discharge till day-break, sound as a rock. The overpowering influence of sleep is wonderful; every sense is subdued by it, and fear itself, the arbiter of every other feeling in the human heart, yields to its control.—I speak from experience, for in the mortar-battery at Flushing, I stretched me out, after three long watchful nights, upon a sand-bag, and sunk to rest, as if "aerial music" had lulled me to repose.—The night was cold upon the mountain; I had my thermometer with me, and attentively observed its variations. When we left Riposta, at 8 o'clock, it stood at 66; during the ascent it fell to 57, but in approaching the volcano, it rose gradually to 62. This is a curious fact, and leads, perhaps, to a better idea of the immensity of the fire than any other—a fire that could communicate to the surrounding atmosphere an addition of five degrees of heat. We were to windward too, but there was little wind, and I should not forget, that the lava and hot ashes, immediately below must have contributed very much to the rise in question.

While I think of it, let me mention that no smoke rose from the glowing coal or flaming lava to distress us, nor was there, on our nearest approach, any suffocating or unpleasant smell (like what has been often represented). The heat, indeed, when we stood beneath the mound, was dreadful. At day-break we mounted our jaded mules, (more jaded, perhaps, than they,) and began to descend the mountain. But a noble sight was yet reserved for us. The sun rose like a globe of fire out of the waves, far, far beneath our feet; the volcano's blaze, shrouded in smoke, shot fierce to Heaven, aloft above our heads. The moon still visible, hung like a lamp between. As I gazed, the mists rolled upwards like a rising curtain, rendering the distant objects every moment more distinct, and displaying to the eye a theatre of glory, embellished with every thing most grand and beautiful in Nature. Below, the belted wood and cultivated region sank and rose in undulating verdure; rocks and precipices featured the spot on which we stood, while on the highest summit of the mountain, the snow lay rolled in flakes of dazzling whiteness, and seemed as pure, as did the angel's wing, when, with his sword of flame wide-waving, he expelled the first-born from the bowers of Paradise. The sight was ravishing to sense; it was a sight that lifted nature up to nature's God.

TWENTY-EIGHT GUN SHIPS AND TEN-GUN BRIGS.

THE great exertions which both France and America are at present making in the formation of their respective navies, should not be overlooked by our own Government, which cannot, in this respect, be too much on the alert. France is trying every experiment, not only in the instruction and constant practice of exercising a large body of men as seamen, but in a new system of artillery, which, in the event of a war, will, to say the least of it, give us more trouble than we have ever experienced in either single or general engagements with the French afloat. A reference to the work of M. Paixhans, entitled *Nouvelle Force Maritime*, published six years ago, will give our readers some idea of the *preparations* which France has made, and doubtless continues to make, against the event of a new maritime struggle.

The naval measures of America are not so extensive as those of the French, but we know from experience that their system of naval architecture has already been successful; and as the inference seems inevitable that they will pursue their plans to a more complete development, we ought no longer to hesitate about taking steps to meet them on equal terms. It is well known that the chief feature of what may be called their naval reform, consisted in building vessels of a much larger size than is usual in the class from which they derive their denominations. Their frigates are larger and of heavier metal than ours; and their sloops have had the same mechanical superiority over our sloops. To meet them fairly in action, we should meet them in ship-building; and having built as they build, we should make experimental cruises with the vessels thus newly constructed, in order to ascertain their rate of sailing, and other qualities as men of war. But instead of this, we are not only perpetuating our old scantling of vessels, but even creating other ships inferior in size and force to those which usually constitute their respective classes.* We are building and employing small frigates, and increasing the number of *Ten-gun-brigs*, instead of those of *Eighteen*, although we know that other powers have no vessels which are not more than a match in size and metal for the former. Our frigates must either ingloriously engage sloops, such as the *Wasp* of the United States, or be beaten by other frigates, as in the instance of the *Macedonian*, *Guerriere*, and *Java*. But the case of the *Ten-gun-brigs* is even worse; they can neither *fight* nor *fly*, protect a convoy in war, nor prevent smuggling in peace.

Capt. Pettman, a post-captain in the Navy, "challenges† any officer who has ever sailed in this class of vessels to dispute, under his *own signature*, the correctness of his assertion, that they are perfectly safe and very *superior* sea-boats, and exceedingly well calculated for packets."

What! attach a signature to a professional "opinion" without a *fee*? Is there a full-wigged barrister in the land, who, on so serious a subject, would even "ship his spectacles" to open Blackstone, or consult Coke, under at least a twenty-four pounder? Why, then, should any 'sea-lawyer' so commit himself as even to 'make his mark' to an opinion in opposition to the recorded testimony of the '*signing-officer*' in the *Courier*; and who, by the by, in thus coming forward to espouse the cause of the "Charity Brig," appears to have acted strictly in accordance with the proverb, that "charity begins at home;" for, as a *post-captain*, he is happily excluded from the command of such a vessel—his *rank* rescues him from such a miserable doom.

Capt. P. congratulates himself, that the *reports* of officers who have commanded these vessels, corroborate his testimony as to their "*superior qualities* as sea-boats," &c.

It is true, that favourable "reports" are made by commanders of these ves-

* The *Ranger*, *Arriadne*, and others, now rated *twenty-eight*, are not better ships than the old *four-and-twenty*, and certainly not to be compared with the old *Hinde*, and vessels of that class of *eight-and-twenty*.

† In a letter which recently appeared in the *Courier*.

sels; but to say nothing of the official form in which these reports are embodied, neither Capt. Pettman, nor any other defender of this defenceless class can deny, that the officers in question may be induced to forego any manifestation of their opinion out of an ill-grounded apprehension, that any unfavourable account of the brigs might induce the Admiralty to supersede whoever should so report, instead of relying, as they ought to do, on the justice of the Board, which would duly appreciate their candour.

No professional man will deny, that a vessel of war ought to possess other qualities besides those upon which so much stress has been laid by Capt. Pettman, because, were the grand *desiderata* in naval architecture merely to consist in being a "safe vessel and a good sea-boat," the Dutch dogger, with its broad bow, high stern, flat floor, and large lee-board, may be considered as the safest vessel that swims the sea. But there are many properties which a vessel of war should possess, to which it will be presently shown the "Charity Brig" can lay no possible claim. A ship of war is required, to be a good sea-boat,—to sail fast,—to stow, at least, two months water and three months provisions *under hatches*,—to carry her guns well out of the water, and more especially, to have room to fight them,—to 'birth her men,' or rather afford proper and healthy accommodation for her crew,—to 'stand well up under her canvass,'—to stay in a head-sea,—'claw-off' a lee-shore,—and, above all, to *scud out-of*, as well as lie-to, in a hurricane. Out of these ten qualities, with not one of which, will any naval officer think it possible to dispense, let us see how many the Ten-gun-brig pretends to possess.

If it be required of a Ten-gun-brig to perform a voyage of any distance, or probable duration, she must, of necessity, carry *abore hatches* an extra quantity of provisions and water, both of which will so much encumber the decks, and deepen the vessel beyond her "proper bearings," as to render her any thing but a "safe vessel and superior sea-boat." As to carrying her guns well-out of the water, or having room to fight them, the probability is that the brig's battery will become totally useless, (not so much on account of the constant succession of seas likely to be shipped upon opening the ports in an ordinary double-reef-top-sail breeze,) as from the equally probable circumstance of a butt,* or at least, a puncheon of water being lashed between every two guns on her upper and only fighting deck. Comfortable and healthy accommodation for the crews of these vessels is quite out of the question. The lower-deck of a Ten-gun-brig is hardly five feet high, and from her 'tween decks, during a "stiff breeze," a free circulation of air is totally excluded, from the circumstance of the fore and main-hatches being battened down, in order to prevent the lower deck being flooded fore and aft. So that for five out of six weeks of a winter's cruise, the "watch below" is doomed by day to suffer nearly suffocation from the smoke of the galley† fire, and by night to inhale the most noxious vapours, not only occasioned by the cribbed and bunged-up condition of the brig below, but from the foul effluvia of the bilge-water, which, despite of every precaution, will issue from the pump-well of these contemptible craft.

In support of the foregoing assertions, an extract is here cited from the log of one of these "superior sea-boats," whilst making a voyage from Spithead to Newfoundland in company with the *Tamar* (28).

Extract from the Log of H. M. Sloop Drake.‡

"A. M.—At six strong breezes and cloudy; wind S.E. *Tamar* bearing N.W.B.W. 4 miles. At 8, wind increased to a strong gale: handed the fore-

* As in the case of the *Delight*, Capt. R. Hay, when sailing from Spithead for the "Cape station" in 1822, and which vessel has never been heard of since. It is supposed she foundered off the Isle of France.

† The galley of flush-deck vessels stands on the lower deck.

‡ Subsequently lost on the coast of Newfoundland.

top-sail, reefed the fore-sail, scudding with a heavy sea running; not having seen the *Tamar* since 6 o'clock. At midnight strong gales.

"April, A. M. 27th.—Wind S.E. At 2, blowing a tremendous gale of wind; took in the main-top-sail; * scudding until daylight. Finding it *dangerous scudding* any longer, took in the fore-sail, and brought to with her head to the southward, and lightened ship of her "*top*" (a strange phrase by the by) as much as possible. At noon, hard gales, with a high sea running. P. M. 1h. 30m.—Wind hauled to the N.E. At midnight, gale increased to a very high pitch, and several heavy seas struck the ship (brig).

"April 28th, A. M.—A very heavy sea struck the ship, and carried away the weather hammock rails and stanchions, stove in *the weather ports and part of the bulwark*. It was now found *absolutely necessary to lighten her*, which we commenced by *throwing overboard the lee bower-anchor and the six-pound long-gun*; also a *quantity of stores* we were taking to Newfoundland, and part of the *ship's stores and provisions* which were ON THE LOWER-DECK. At noon, strong gales."

Now, by the foregoing extract, it will be seen that this *safe* and efficient man-of-war was compelled to carry "*above hatches*" a proportion of the provision necessary to victual a ship for the voyage, which, under ordinary circumstances, calculating for adverse winds, &c. seldom exceeds three weeks, or a month at most. Consequently, for want of room in her hold, her lower-deck already *too low* and confined, was lumbered fore and aft with cumbrous *casks*, which to "*lighten*" the brig, and save her from foundering in the first gale of wind she encountered in crossing the Atlantic, were, together with the *lee bower-anchor*, and long *six-pounder*, *all hoven overboard*, and "*in the deep bosom of the ocean buried*."

It may be said that a vessel of a larger size might have been similarly situated. But this argument will tell against the "*Tenny*." The *Turkar* (28), a vessel, though herself comparatively a wretched man-of-war, apprehended nothing of that imminent peril which we are led to infer by the brig's log-book the *Drake* experienced. Though the *Turkar*, in proportion to the size of the vessel, carried out a much greater quantity of stores than the *Drake*, yet the *frigate's* log-book is silent on the subject of being reduced to the alternative of "*cutting away anchors, or throwing overboard guns, stores, and provisions*." And here it may be necessary to advert to the circumstance of the lumbered condition of the *Drake's* lower-deck, because, had the brig not shipped at Spit-head "*supernumerary stores*" for Newfoundland, her *seven decks* would have been equally encumbered with the *extra* quantity of provision-casks which she was compelled to carry "*above hatches*" for the voyage.

For *five* hours successively, whilst *scudding* in this "*tremendous gale*," and plunging through the high and "*heavy sea* which was running," we are informed by the official record of the diurnal proceedings of his Majesty's brig, that this vessel of 90 feet long, 24 broad, 11 feet in depth, and of 230 tons, was forcing her way through the resisting and highly agitated fluid, at the rate of *eleven knots per hour*!! whilst during the same interval of time, her consort (the *Tamar*), and which ship, be it observed, "*dropt*" the *Drake* out of *sight astern*, was for the most part only going *eight*, and never more than *nine* knots an hour by her log!†

It may be urged that these vessels have distinguished themselves in battle. With the exception of the capture of the *Manly* Dutch gun-brig by the *Onyx*, which gallant achievement was chiefly attributable to the dexterous skill evinced on that occasion, by the British commander, in manœuvring his vessel, the

* In a future number, the writer of this paper proposes to offer a few remarks upon the management of flush-decked vessels in tempestuous weather.

† We must admit that this might have occurred by the log-line of one vessel having been shorter than the other.

writer of this paper is not aware of any instance in which a ten-gun-brig has captured her opponent in single combat. It is true, that the "*Tennys*" participated in the "untoward event" of Navarino. In that affair, one of those vessels, commanded by a young nobleman, is represented as having *sunk* her adversary on the *first* broadside! But of what description was her adversary? a miserable craft fitted out as a *fire-vessel*, being in fact *fit* for nothing else; and which, doubtless, a line-of-battle ship's *launch* would have sunk with equal facility. With respect to the opinion advanced by Capt. Pettman, that ten-gun-brigs are "very *superior* sea-boats, and exceedingly well calculated for packets," it is only necessary to observe, that two of them which, in 1827, sailed in that capacity for Falmouth, have never since been heard of. One of them was commanded by Lieut. Jewry, of the Navy, an excellent seaman, and an officer who had been long accustomed to the management of that class of vessels.

London, 13th Feb. 1829.

FF.

MILITARY MEMOIRS OF FOUR BROTHERS.

BY THE SURVIVOR.

THE FABIAN FAMILY, a gallant band of three hundred, marched with their followers against the Vejentes, and perished to a man—there survived but *one* of their blood, a stripling left at Rome. But the Romans, like Hercules, were vigorous from their cradle; a race of originals who, bubbling up, as it were, from the Tuthna in some volcanic throe, leaped forth, Minerva-wise, a full-formed, masculine, imperious Intelligencer; overturning, eclipsing, controlling, grasping, innovating, and perpetuating; mending or marring God's works and man's, and forcing their lessons, good or bad, upon the *servum pecus* of the antique world.

But we, being posterity, and consequently wiser in our generation than the Children of the Mist, discuss those mighty conquerors and conjurers with becoming gravity and trotting* intellect, assuring ourselves that they (the Romans) *were* beyond question very superior bipeds; else we, whose "small heads" carry the accumulated wisdom of ages, could never have deigned to praise or to imitate them. In truth, they were a splendid people, though somewhat pugnacious and addicted to the "*delenda Carthago*" policy of our frosty friends in Bulgaria; and, above all, they were illustrious in military virtue, which brings us, by a pleasing détour, from *Roma Quadrata* to our quadruple subject.

This unpretending volume, which to us of the craft conveys little novelty, is, however, pleasing in its very familiarity. We ramble with a plain-spoken old acquaintance over well-known scenes, catching here and there a brisk association of busier times. Moreover, we have faith in our unassuming guide, and are pleased with the brevity and small fatigue of our excursion. *Four* lives are discussed in *one* slender volume.

His Majesty's service, ashore and afloat, if it possessed no other merit in the eyes of saints and economists, should assuredly find favour in their sight as a practical "*Refuge for the Destitute.*" The orphan,

* Meaning no allusion to Jeremy Bentham, v. Parry's (not the Captain's) breakfast and trotting match with that sage,—in the "*Last Days of Lord Byron.*"

the outcast, the bankrupt in hope, love, fortune, or all three, flies to the shelter and support of the British standard; and whether gentle or simple, officer or private, provided the germs of right feeling and good conduct be in him, his object is generally achieved, and many a helpless and hopeless tyro passes through a respectable maturity to a peaceful and honoured end.

Four sons of a Staffordshire yeoman, (holding, we believe, some office about the Peterborough Cathedral,) himself thrown upon the world by the extravagance of *his* father, who had dissipated the small family property, having to shift for themselves, succeeded in obtaining commissions, at first in the militia, from which three of them were appointed to second lieutenantcies in the Marines, and the "survivor" to an ensigncy in the Line. Two died early in the Marines; while the brother Robert, after some years, was fortunate enough, on resigning his commission in the Marines, to be re-appointed to one of the most distinguished corps in the British service, the old 95th. The stories of the brothers Fernyhough are severally related in the journals and letters of each, which are simply connected, without any attempt at an artificial narrative.

The "Survivor," (who, we presume, was the eldest brother, and a very respectable person,) went with a battalion of his regiment (the 60th) to Barbadoes, in 1800. The 68th regiment had in the short period of ten months, since they left England for the West Indies, buried 850 men and 37 officers!—A brother officer, who had been private secretary to the commander-in-chief in Martinique, told the author, that from 1793 to the peace of Amiens in 1802, there were buried in the Windward Islands only, not including the mortality of St. Domingo and Jamaica, nor the loss of life in the various actions, about 18,000 men, and 540 commissioned officers!—What a Golgotha!! If to these numbers were added the prodigal expenditure of life in these baneful climates up to the present year, what a frightful picture it would present of the ravage of disease alone amongst our troops and mariners, but especially the former, who are more exposed to atmospherical and local influences. The appalling catalogue might possibly teach a lesson of justice and temperance to the brawlers for military spoliation, and instruct them, that the wages of the soldier and the sailor are in the inverse ratio to their services and exposure. Is there any hope that these tropical holocausts at the shrine of saints and sugar will ever cease, and that the countless shades of gallant, though unwept men, may be in some measure propitiated by sparing the survivors for the more glorious and substantive service of their country?

The journal of the marine, afterwards rifleman, Robert Fernyhough, forms the principal, and a very interesting, narrative.

In sailing to the Brazils with the expedition for the Cape in 1806, the *Britannia* East Indiaman, having on board a large sum in specie, struck on a sunken rock, got off, and immediately went down. The following trait shows Jack in the light of a philosopher.

"A seaman refused to quit the ship, saying he had lived poor, and he would be d—d if he would not die rich! He went below, where the dollars were stowed, filled his shirt bosom, and came upon the deck, shouting huzza! 'till the ship was nearly under water. He then took off his hat, gave three cheers, and went down with her."

The French, before they had been taught to respect us at the point of the bayonet, were not very nice in their treatment of British prisoners, as the following instance will serve to show.

After the conquest of the Cape, a French frigate ran into Table Bay by mistake, and was captured. The brother Robert was ordered by Sir Home Popham to take possession of her with a party of marines.

"As soon as I got on board, I saw a number of English officers and soldiers, belonging to the 2d or Queen's and the 54th regiments of foot. The joy they expressed on our appearance I am unable to describe. One of the officers came and shook me by the hand, and burst into tears, he was so overjoyed: the poor soldiers where in such a state of feeling, that they appeared ready to jump overboard. Poor fellows! they had been prisoners between seven and eight weeks, and during the greatest part of that time had been confined below. A number of them had died for want of air.

"We now began to bring upon deck the poor sufferers who were confined below. Some of them were so ill, from their long restraint from liberty, that they expired as soon as they were exposed to the air."

This brother next accompanied Sir Home Popham, with the small force under General Beresford, to the Rio de la Plata, and, after the taking of Buenos Ayres, was there kidnapped with the rest by Linius, and sent a thousand miles up the country.

Of these operations, and of the dastardly and malignant conduct of the Spaniards to their prisoners, a detailed account is given, with some amusing sketches of the Pampas and the people.

"It appeared like a dream, that we, who had so recently carried the British arms triumphantly into the New World, should now, alas! be prisoners, at the mercy of the faithless Spaniards, and uncertain as to what may be our fate."

The disgraceful and astounding surrender of Whitelocke, is, "in the next degree"—but, as we have in our possession an authentic narrative of that abortive campaign written on the spot by a distinguished officer, and which we keep in store for our readers, we shall, for the present, pass over this blot in our escutcheon.

The bombardment of Flushing, and the carnage in that place, are next described by Lieut. F——, in whose letters and journal there is ample evidence of affectionate feeling and laudable ambition. We hope John Bull—that is *civil* John—will attentively read the "united" productions now so frequently offered to his perusal, and if their frank and unassuming tone, ardent and honourable sentiments, and manly acquiescence in a destiny more chequered, disastrous, and destructive of health, youth, and life, than civil John, in his bread-and-butter snuggery, wots of, if all this do not touch him, we renounce and abjure the said John. Here is no swagger, malevolence, nor obduracy of habit, such as those ignorant of the life militant, and only viewing its members through a distorted or exaggerated medium, would fain assign as its characteristics. The reverse is eminently the fact.

"It is undoubtedly a happy circumstance in our country, that the profession of arms gives to its natives a higher tone of feeling, and attachment to a comrade, than the service of any other state in Europe."

From the highest to the lowest rank, mutual respect, good faith, and gentlemanly intercourse practically, not ostensibly, prevail;—of this the reader finds abundant proof in the pages before us. How pleasing is the picture of the late Lord William Stuart, (then Capt. of the La-

vinia,) "noble and generous," but "rather of a melancholy and reflective turn," pacing the quarter-deck of an evening with his lieutenant of marines, and conversing upon "the uncertainty of happiness," and on matters of taste and *virtù*! Nor can we pass the frank spirit and zealous character of the late Gen. Sir William Stewart, whose exertions, in this instance, procured the appointment of Robert F—— to the 95th, of which the General had a battalion.

Here, also, we have another of a thousand examples of the native kindness and official courtesy and discrimination of, alas! also the late Sir Harry Calvert, who never refused his ear and best offices to a claimant, however humble, upon his justice or his sympathy. The conduct of this lamented functionary to Lieut. Robert F——, on an occasion to which we shall presently advert, will still farther endear his memory to the army.

It seldom happens that the place of such a man is readily supplied; yet, in Sir Herbert Taylor, we impartially recognize his kindred successor.

We commenced our notice of these Memoirs in a different mood from that in which we are likely to close them. We opened the book with anticipations of a pleasant and careless hour, while we refreshed our recollections of "Scenes of War," *quorum pars fuimus*; but the shadows have gradually obscured the lights of the retrospect recalled to view, while the Slough of Despond and the Valley of Death are prominent in the picture. Their sombre influence has had its effect with us, and the "Penseroso" is lord of our ascendant.

We have marked the frequent recurrence of "*since dead*" placed in these Memoirs, like a gravestone, at the foot of many a brilliant career. We have asked ourselves whether, amongst the non-militant classes, in a given number of persons, a proportionate ratio of mortality would be found to exist? How vast would the disparity appear! trace the soldier or the mariner through his comfortless and troubled pursuit:—glowing with health, and buoyant with hope at his outset, see him go forth in his strength, eager as the curbed war-horse, and devoting his whole heart and energies to his country's service. The trial comes, fraught with hardships unknown to the most pitied and destitute *at home*;—a few brief years, in which privation, fatigue, wounds, disease, climate, and a thousand nameless plagues, have combined to lop his natural life of its fair proportion, press upon his head and spirit with the weight of a century.—Mark him at length, (as he is found in these memoirs,) in an hospital, a moping idiot, or a heart-broken, mutilated, and dying man. To his latest breath, however, the soldier clings to the passionate memory of his comrades, his battle-fields, and his reckless and uncalculating patriotism. How many thousands, ay, tens of thousands of heroic men have sunk into the grave unpitied and unknown, under circumstances similar to those we are about to quote.—Yet such are the servants whom their country would fain dismiss from her bosom and her bounty, to "shake her superfluous" to the parasitic and the pampered.

While expecting his removal to the 95th, Lieut. F—— fell ill from suffering in the service as a marine, and was laid up in Haslar Hospital.

"A number of the ninety-fifth riflemen are in this hospital, just arrived from the Peninsula, many of them dangerously wounded. I have been conversing with two of them this morning; one is blind from his wound, and the other not expected to live twelve hours longer, being shot through the body. His spirits are astonishing, and his voice strong. He related to me last evening an account of the action in which he received his wound, and every now and then broke out into such an enthusiastic strain, when he spoke of his comrades in the field, that I was obliged to check him, expecting every minute to be his last, and requested him not to exert himself so much.

"The doctor has just paid me a visit, and informs me that my poor ninety-fifth friend is now dying, but still raving about the action of the 27th, (Busaco.) I almost feel a wish to see him again, but there are so many around him I shall decline it. There are about 700 wounded men here, from the late skirmishing in Portugal; twenty of them died within the last three days, and were buried this morning; fifteen more are now lying dead, and many others expected in the course of the day. The forty-third and ninety-fifth regiments have suffered most.

"Could the gay and thoughtless take a glance at this abode of suffering and death, and hear the groans of the wounded soldiers, they must possess hearts of adamant if they did not deeply sympathise with the sufferers. The king of terrors reigns paramount; honour appears as an empty sound; the warrior is here mortal, and returns to dust. Notwithstanding these heart-rending scenes, under the feeling of convalescence, my desire has returned to join the army in Portugal."

Soon after, he obtained his wish and became a rifleman.

"The occurrences of this life are certainly *very, very* changeable and uncertain; for instance—a rifleman of ours was married the other day, and the regimental band played the new couple to and from church. The day following, we went out to fire ball at the target, when this same rifleman was shot through the breast by accident, and died immediately on the ground: strange to tell, the band that played before him to church when married, now played the Dead March in Saul, to the same place, for him to be buried, within the short space of fifty-eight hours."

"Our regiment was at exercise, firing ball at the target. I took a loaded rifle from one of the men, to try the range, and with the intention of explaining to the men also the new mode of firing recommended to riflemen, the piece went off in my hand, by accident, while holding it by my side, and instead of its killing me, which might have been the case, the ball passed through the body of a fine young man, who was placed to mark the target, about the distance of 150 yards from me. I heard him cry out, and saw him fall instantly, never to rise again in this world!

"Words cannot express my unutterable anguish on reaching the spot."

In 1812, Lieut. F— proceeded with a detachment to join his regiment in the Peninsula. They arrived just at the close of the battle of Salamanca. The light division pursued.

"Lord Wellington is with us, accompanying the light division himself; his activity and exertions are astonishing, fatigue is out of the question; who can complain? It is said that his Lordship's skill, in forming his army at the battle of Salamanca, constitutes him the first general of the age.

"We have little to eat, and plenty of work; we are again preparing to advance, the enemy having made a move. You will scarcely be able to make out this scrawl; I am now writing in the midst of the advanced-guard, from my saddle. Do not forget my remittance, I shall want it: where I shall write from next I know not. The advance has just sounded. God bless you all!

"Here closes my dear brother's journal, and no tidings were heard of him for some months."

During this interval, the Lieutenant had suffered as will appear in the following extract. It was on this narrative being subsequently made known to Sir Harry Calvert, that the latter behaved so feelingly to the sufferer.

"The pleasure of being again able to address my dearest friends, is more than I expected to enjoy again in this world; I assure you, my dearest brother, I have suffered much since I arrived in this country, having been ill upwards of seven months of a violent fever and ague, arising from great exertion and fatigue, in pursuing the enemy after the battle of Salamanca, which seized me when near Madrid, and what I have suffered since is more than I can describe.

"I was taken ill in the beginning of August last, but continued with my regiment for some days, in the hope of getting better, until we arrived near Madrid. I was then very ill, and had become so weak, that I frequently fainted when endeavouring to mount my horse. The surgeon at last ordered me into the rear, and with much difficulty I reached Salamanca in a cart, almost breathing my last; here I lay and grew worse, till I was reduced to a mere skeleton, and had been given over more than once, when our army arrived, with the French at their heels, in November, and every preparation was made to evacuate Salamanca, and to remove the sick farther to the rear. Unfortunately, I was too ill to be removed, and the surgeon who attended me, recommended me by all means to make up my mind to be taken prisoner, for he observed, (very humanely, I thought,) that I had no other alternative left, than to be taken by the enemy, or run the risk of losing my life by being removed; for he added without ceremony, that I should surely die before they got me over the bridge, on the outside of the town. I might have died inside the town for him, for I saw him no more; the cannonading had already commenced, the French cavalry had forded the river, and got round our flanks, and I, the only officer in the place, was left to get away how I could.

"I now thought it was time to make up my mind to the miserable alternative which my friend, the surgeon, had proposed, for the place was given up to plunder: I was lying unable to stir, in the most dreadful state of suspense, expecting every moment to see a Frenchman pounce in upon me, when to my great astonishment, an officer of my own regiment, (Lieut. Vickers,) who had heard of my being so shamefully deserted by the hospital surgeon,* rushed into the room, determined to rescue me. He hurried me away, wrapped in a blanket, upon the back of a rifleman, got me put on a cart, and conveyed over the bridge. However, I did not die, as my friend had prognosticated; but if I could have foreseen the misery I afterwards suffered, I should have sooner wished his words had been made good.

"We travelled the whole of that night, our army in full retreat, and the French in close pursuit; the weather miserably wet and cold, and the roads so drenched, that it was up to the middle in mud; the animals were knocked up, and I unfortunately fell into the hands of the enemy, a French hussar regiment, who treated me vilely.

"They knocked the cart from under me, sabred the men, and dragged me into the middle of the road; stripped me, tearing my clothes into shreds, and turning me over with their sabres, plundered me of what little I had remaining, tore a gold ring from my finger, and then left me naked, to perish with cold and hunger.

"I lay in this miserable state two days and nights, with no mortals near me, except dead ones; one of which lay with his head upon my legs, having died in that position during the night preceding, and I was too weak to remove his body; I could not raise myself, I was so reduced.

* It is but justice to observe, that this imputation, whether well or ill founded, does not apply to the regimental surgeon.—ED.

In this suffering state I continued to exist, which I attribute to some rum, of which I drank a considerable quantity from a Frenchman's canteen, who was humane enough to let me do so, when I explained to him that I was a British officer. The rum soon laid me to sleep. The Frenchman was a hussar, and appeared to belong to the regiment who had treated me so vilely in the morning, (this happened about dusk.) I begged of him to take me up behind him; he shook his head, but humanely took an old blanket from under his saddle, covered me with it, and then rode off.

"The whole of the next day I saw no living soul, still lying on the road half famished. The day following an escort of French dragoons came up, with a number of prisoners, both English and Portuguese, among them was a soldier of the ninety-fifth, belonging to the same company as myself; he recognised me, and begged of the Frenchmen to allow him and three others to remove me to a village, about a league and a half distant from where I lay.

"After some entreaty they consented, as the rifleman declared that he would not leave his officer, notwithstanding the threats of the French soldiers, who menaced him with their sabres; but he persisted, saying, that he would sooner die than leave me to perish.

"I was conveyed on their shoulders in a blanket, almost in a state of insensibility, except when roused by the inhumanity of the three soldiers, who several times tumbled me into the mud, in the most unfeeling manner, swearing I was dead, and that they would carry me no farther; but my rifle comrade threatened them if they dared to leave me.

"During these altercations, I was roused from my stupor, and opening my eyes, assured them that life had not yet ebbed. They carried me to a village which had been plundered, and deserted by the inhabitants. Starvation still stared me in the face, for the escort having laid me inside a hut, proceeded with their prisoners to Salamanca, where I begged in vain they would take me, to save my life, which was then hardly worth preservation; but the idea of being famished to death was dreadful enough, and I could very easily, at that time, have reconciled myself to any other mode of quitting the world.

"However, it appears I was to overcome all my disasters. I felt a strong presentiment that I should emerge from this state of suffering, although these men refused to allow any of their prisoners to stay with me, or even to carry me farther, as I was a mere skeleton; they left me in this deserted village, destitute of food and covering.

"I still survived, but suffered more from hunger than I can describe, having nothing to subsist upon but horseflesh and acorns, (and both sparingly,) for three weeks or a month, in the depth of winter, part of November and December; during which time, I lay in an old half-unroofed barn, where the Spaniards carried me on their return to the village, without giving me a morsel of bread or food of any sort, but telling me I might lie there and rot; which certainly must have been my fate had not an English soldier found me, who had, like myself, fallen into the hands of the enemy, but made his escape from them, and accidentally took shelter in my quarters, as I kept open house.

"The poor fellow found me in a state of starvation, and took me upon his back (for I was quite helpless) to the village, and craved food for me from door to door; but the inhuman Spaniards shut their doors in our faces, refusing me both shelter and food, at the same time they were baking bread for the French. However, my fellow sufferer, by good chance, found a dead horse, and he supplied me with this food and acorns, which at the time, I thought very dainty, believe me, and devoured when first given to me, in no small quantity, which nearly put an end to my sufferings.

"I mention the following occurrence, in justice to the Spanish women; two girls, daughters of the principal person of the village, (a baker,) notwithstanding the threat of punishment to those who should relieve me, absolutely did, two or three times, bring me a little food, saved from their own meals.

" In this miserable state I lay, when Colonel Gordon, one of Lord Wellington's aids-de-camp, found me, on his return to Rodrigo, from the French headquarters, where he had been with a flag of truce respecting General Sir Edward Paget, who had been made prisoner during the retreat.

" He gave me a gold piece (three dollars) to buy bread with, and assisted my escape to Rodrigo, from whence I was conveyed to the light division in a cart, a mere skeleton, and covered with all kinds of filth and vermin. Such, my dear brother, is the melancholy narrative of my unfortunate campaign.

" When I was missing after the retreat, I was given up as lost by the regiment, and all my things then with it, were sold; when rumours of my being still living reached head-quarters, they were immediately collected again, and clean linen sent out to meet me. Colonel Barnard, (whose kindness I shall gratefully remember,) sent also several parties in various directions in search of me, but they missed me, and I was brought in safe two or three days before their return.

" The Spaniards were more inhuman in their treatment than the enemy.

" When at Salamanca, I was obliged to sell a few shirts and several other articles, to procure a chicken, for which I paid a dollar. In selling a pair of boots, the rascals would only give me a dollar and a half, knowing I was distressed for money: indeed I was miserably off, and several officers died in consequence of being destitute of cash to buy a few necessities; I was nearly starved, like many others, and am only surprised to find myself living, and in a fair way of recovery.

" Of the men who left England with us, not one-third are now living, and most of the finest fellows are gone; I have lost two servants.

" The privations which the army suffered in the retreat from Burgos, were unusually severe; I saw many a brave fellow lying on the road, dying from fatigue, famine, and the inclemency of the weather. On one spot about one hundred English and Portuguese soldiers lay extended, after the retreat. One miserable instance, was, a soldier of the ninety-fifth, having marched as far as he was able, at last sunk from exhaustion, and crawled upon his hands and knees until he expired."

Though his claims were duly acknowledged by "the soldiers' friend,"* and every disposition to promote him manifested, yet, amidst the multitude of equal claimants, it was not found possible to select him; and in 1819, Lieut. F—— was finally reduced with the third battalion of the Rifles, and marrying soon after in Ireland, was appointed to a command in the constabulary force; but broken hopes and health wrought their natural effects. He sunk into an early grave—and what with his own "simple annals," and the story introduced of poor Amphlet's† miserable death by hydrophobia, the scene closes, leaving us impressed with a mournful interest, in part for the individual, and much of it due to the involuntary reflection—that such is the soldier's meed.

* The late Duke of York.

† We should have included the account of this melancholy and striking case in our present extracts, but as Lieut. F.'s details are in some respects inaccurate, and we are anxious on public grounds to give the clearest *professional* view of the symptoms and progress of this formidable malady in so well authenticated an instance, we wait for the accurate statement of an eye-witness of the catastrophe, which we shall give in our next number.

RESCUE OF A BOAT'S CREW OF THE SLANEY FROM DROWNING.

ON the 2d of December, 1828, a schooner appeared in distress off the Port of Nassau, New Providence, when a pilot-boat, (a whale-boat) in attempting to cross the bar, was observed from H. M. S. *Slaney*, to upset; every effort was instantly made to send boats to her assistance. Lieut. H. S. Nixon, happening to be upon deck, Capt. O'Brien of the *Slaney* accepted his services to take charge of the cutter, in which was a midshipman, Edward Lloyd, and eight men. On nearing the surf and seeing its angry character, Lieut. Nixon hesitated a moment, thinking they must have all perished; but a glimpse of the unfortunate men on the top of a wave outside, made him resolve to push through, which he did, with success. An eddy current in the mean time had carried them into comparative safety, but where the cutter must have perished; they were aware of it, and when pretty close made signals to Lieut. Nixon to that effect: when just in a lull, Lieut. Nixon got the boat's-head round and pulled to seaward, in a direction where some of the crew thought they had seen a man, but they only found a hat.

Anxious then to return, but well aware of the increased danger of repassing the bar, Lieut. Nixon tried the passage to leeward of Silver Key, but found the surf perfectly impassible. Totally ignorant of the coast farther to leeward, and breakers appearing to stretch out as far as they could see, he resolved to pull again to windward and try to pass the bar in a lull. Had they had sails in the boat, they would have stood after the schooner in the offing; but Lieut. Nixon knew that they would have no chance of getting to her with oars, on account of the heavy sea. Having got well to windward, and warned the men to off frocks, sit quiet, and give good way, they struck in, during a lull, on one part, with immense breakers on both sides of them, watching to keep her right before the sea. Lieut. Nixon, seeing waves rising astern that would probably break on them, warned the men to keep steady on their seats, if they were pooped; and cautioned Mr. Lloyd to hold well on, lest he should be washed away; and, on no account, to attempt swimming from the boat. The first wave came, the cutter rose on it, and was hove a considerable distance; it was picked up by the second wave and carried with a velocity Lieut. Nixon never saw equalled, till the cutter's bows plunged right under, when the succeeding wave, taking her under the larboard quarter, hove her right over, burying all the crew beneath her. At this awful moment, on attempting to rise, Lieut. Nixon found he did so within the boat, and felt at the same time, his young friend Lloyd grasping his legs; the men grappling the boat on one side, canted her over, when Lieut. Nixon got to the surface, raising Lloyd with his left arm. Just then he had the horror of finding himself grasped by *Brown*, the largest man in the boat; both went down, when Brown let go, and Lieut. Nixon seized the rudder, and had just time to breathe, when he found himself again grasped: this additional weight on the rudder caused it to unship (the boat being bottom upwards) when he and his companion went down backwards. Lieut. Nixon now gave himself up for lost, but his unfortunate fellow

in misery soon let go, and, he believes, never rose again. Feeling a rope strike his hand, under water, he hauled himself to the boat by it; at this moment, she righted; and several of the men having got upon oars and thwarts, four men, Lloyd, and himself, got into her, and endeavoured to hold on, balancing her as much as possible from again turning over as each succeeding wave broke on them. After being some time in this state, Lloyd turned to Lieut. Nixon and told him he was "now gone, and would have been so, long ago, but for him." In an agony of despair, Lieut. Nixon grasped him with his left arm, and raised him as high as he could; but on the bursting of the next sea found his strength could not support them through another: when, providentially, he saw Lloyd's handkerchief in his jacket pocket, got it out, knotted and hitched it on the fender, and gave it into his hand; when grasping him firmly round the waist, and clinging with their other hands to the handkerchief and fender, they thus held on till Lloyd caught a glimpse of the boats sent to their assistance. Lloyd instantly cheered and rallied the men, particularly one young man, (Westaway,) just gone; who said, "they were too late for him, he could hold out no longer." Lloyd called him by name, and encouraged him till the arrival of the pinnace, with Lieut. Oxenham, which took up the four men and one man on an oar.—Lloyd and Lieut. Nixon were taken up by Mr. Cooke, pilot of the *Pickle*, with a black boat's-crew. The other men were providentially saved, with the exception of John Brown and one black man, said to be the best swimmer in the country.

They were near an hour in the breakers, blowing a gale of wind at north-east—the whole town of Nassau and shipping watching them, and the *Slaney*, with colours reversed, firing minute guns.

HUMANITAS.

OBSERVATIONS, &c. IN FURTHERANCE OF THE SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE SPANISH REFUGEES.

By CIVIS. 1828.

THE above opusculè is, we understand, from the pen of a gentleman of some note and promise in the political world; and though we certainly do not go along with the writer in all his views on the subject, we have no hesitation in admitting the intention to be commendable, and the execution warm, animated, and by no means devoid of eloquence. The following extract we give, without selection, merely as characteristic of the style:

"Never, surely, did any case appeal more strongly to every honourable feeling; for be it recollected, that the Spanish patriots have claims, not only on our generosity, but on our justice. These very men, now starving in our streets, were the first to court our alliance in our days of danger and emergency—the first during the crisis of our struggle for existence—when others held aloof, or lay prostrate in the dust—to stand up by the side of England, against the Universal Despot. Victors or vanquished, they were sure to be sufferers, yet unhesitatingly and unreservedly did they sacrifice every thing in our common cause, and allow Spain to be made the scene of one of the bloodiest tragedies ever yet enacted on any theatre of war. For our benefit, scarcely less than for their

own, have their altars been desecrated, their fields laid waste, their towns sacked by friends and foes, their sons given up to military execution, and their daughters to worse than death. All this, and more than this, with us and for us, did they endure for years of suffering with heroic constancy and fortitude; and so indomitable was the spirit of resistance in a people without a government, and an army without pay or discipline, that notwithstanding the loss of ten pitched battles, and of almost all their fortified places, the enemy was never in secure possession of a single district of a province. How could they, thus fighting by the side of freemen, but catch the enthusiasm of free institutions? but be smitten with the love of that principle of improvement which had gained for England, their ally, her moral eminence among nations?"

Duly appreciating the humane motives and eloquent appeal of the writer, we must here avow that our partialities lean rather to our Portuguese than to our Spanish Allies. If a wise docility, entire devotedness, and *efficient co-operation*, are to turn the balance, there can be no question of the stronger claims of the former upon our respect and sympathy. In action, they were ever by our side, animated by the same spirit, and cheered by the same leaders; their hearths and tables were open to us through every vicissitude of the war;—and so protracted was our domestication, and so various our fortune in their beautiful country; that it is really difficult for a British veteran to play the callous cosmopolite towards his Portuguese associates.

SECOND EDITION OF THE MEMOIRS OF GEN. MILLER.

WE hail with much satisfaction the second appearance of these Memoirs. This we should have been impelled to even though the remodelled copy did not comprise such a variety of new and interesting matter, as it will be found to do. To collect, arrange, and place in a brilliantly attractive light such a mass of amusing and instructive details as are here comprised within a moderate compass, cannot have been done without advantages which are but rarely combined, namely, peculiarity of subject, great diligence and research, ample materials, and in the composition, taste and spirit. And such literally are the distinctive qualities of these volumes.

The whole work is now remodelled, but we still recognize in it throughout, the same happy blending of animated, graphic, and vivid narrative, with useful and substantial information. And even in glancing our eye over some of our more favourite passages, particularly those concerning the manners and customs of these remote nations, we think we can discern an improved delicacy and finish of style, which reflects great credit on the judgment of the reviser.

A translation of the work has been published in Spanish, by Gen. Torrijos. This distinguished individual rose, it appears, rapidly, while yet very young, to professional rank; and held the command of a brigade of the national troops even as far back as the battle of Vittoria. As a Spaniard, he is too honest, too energetic, and too brave a man, to be other at this moment than an *Exile*.

It is a hard thing, and, perhaps, to say the least, unphilosophic, to arraign a whole nation. But Spain, closely in contact as she may be said to be with France and England, now presents, it must be acknow-

ledged, a spectacle which is not flattering to human nature. To what a low ebb of degradation may not superstition, delusion, and ignorance, reduce a people. The instance is before us. This manly race, which but yesterday bore up with constancy and heroism against a valiant and powerful foreign invader, is now bowed down to the dust—galled by the yoke of a narrow-minded, cunning, mercenary, and imperious theocracy. When matters come to this pass, the total want of means of every sort, mental, pecuniary, or influential, is the only palliative that can be offered for the man who does not conspire against the ruling power.

Gen. Torrijo's preface to the Spanish copy, is given in the English edition. It proposes to defend the errors of the Spanish colonial system, but his defence is entirely conceived in a spirit of conciliation. In doing this, he gives a rapid sketch of the progress of that system, and of the causes which have necessitated the blood that has been spilt in America, and which have replunged the Peninsula into the abyss in which she now is. A crafty priesthood and a corrupt Court have, he says, by the strength of Spain oppressed America, and by the gold of America enslaved Spain. It is not, we conceive, within our province to say how far he may or may not be borne out by historical evidence; but the composition is not devoid of eloquence, and his exhortation to the well-disposed of the former dependencies and of the parent country, to forget the past, to discard jealousies, and mutually to co-operate, instead of obstructing each other in the accomplishment of their respective liberties, is well meant, and may tend to soften animosities, whether well or ill-founded.

This present edition is embellished by several additional and beautifully executed plates. Of these, the portraits of Bolivar, San Martin, and O'Higgins, the three most conspicuous characters of the South American revolution, engraved from original paintings, will not be amongst the least interesting. The plates altogether, whether maps, plans, or portraits, are in a superior style of execution, and by the way, must have entailed a pretty heavy expenditure.

Various trivial or ephemeral publications appeared relative to detached portions of the war and revolution in South America. A work of authority as to the course of these wars, and as to the real statistical and political condition of these infant giants of empire, if we may be forgiven the expression, was a complete desideratum. Spain had literally almost imitated the Chinese jealousy and system of exclusion. The Memoirs of Gen. Miller supplied the want; it is in fact a textbook on the curious and novel subject to which it relates; and this will account for the unanimous peal of commendation with which the first appearance of the work, some months back, was greeted by the public press both in this country and in France.

The dialogues are replete with characteristic traits, the descriptions are clear and perspicuous, the anecdotes are well told, and almost every where a freshness and vivacity pervades the style. While apparently only tracing the career of an individual, whose wounds, toils, and romantic spirit of adventure, furnish (it may be added) no inadequate proof of his deserving, the reader will find that he has procured for his future use a fund of information regarding South American affairs.

FARRAGO PEREGRINI.*

" Vieni à veder la tua Roma che piagne
Vedova, sola."

Purg. Cant. vi.

LUCCA the little! like a painted plan
Thy tiny parterres dot the checquered vale;
Indebted less to Nature than to man,
The lines of art through thy brief realm prevail;
Yet dost thou bloom as fair as Nature can,
A bowery Eden for a poet's tale.
Pisa! thy stately slumber is imposing;
And Leghorn looks all bustle and no dozing!

Up the burnt Appennine her lofty lair
Sienna's wolf † extends in sullen pride;
Scowling above the desert bleak and bare
Rude shocks have rent and torrents still divide.
Red Radicofani! the lurid glare
Of pristine flames now mocks thy ravaged side
'Neath the sun's stormy setting.—All Italia
Shrines not a wilderness like thine, oh Paglia! ‡

Is it a mist that floats so silvery white
Beneath mine early ken? or is 't the sheen
Of a lone lake dazzling away the night,
Girt with an antique and romantic skreen
Of gorgeous wood and proudly-swelling height?—
Two nestling islets § in the midst are seen—
The Isles of Circe! Witching is thy scene, oh
Lovely yet fatal syren of Bolseno!

And am I then in Rome?—Oh! can I doubt,
When on thy storied Capitol I stand,
Empress of nations! and, bestrewn about,
Behold the relics of thy classic land?—
The thoughts that rush upon me, as I gaze
Upon thy time-worn piles, in splendour dressed,
As if funereal, by Sol's parting rays,
While sighs of deep emotion swell my breast!—
The Colosseum! glorious in decay,
Reared by a race unmatched in human kind,
Giants in might and demi-gods in mind!
Forum, arcs, temples, baths!—oh! I shall say
Proudly, if fate should turn my footsteps home,
"I've mused amid the ruins of old Rome!"

* Continued from page 230.

† Sienna has adopted the nurse of Romulus as her civic emblem.

‡ A river rising in these mountains and running eastward to the Tiber.

§ In one of these islands the unfortunate Amalasunta, daughter of Theodoric the Ostrogoth, was imprisoned and subsequently put to death by the unnatural mandate of Theodat, her cousin, whom she had confidingly associated with herself in the government.

I *could* have said much more about the matter ;
 But sonnets are so prim, cold, and provoking,—
 Harder than th' Eight Rhymes (these), and vastly flatter,
 Like stiff "*bouts rimés*" our fine fancies choking !
 I left out "Peace" and "Concord," Jove called "Stator"
 (The Stopper), also "Tonans," and the "Cloac' in
 Velabro," * Venus' Temple—that of Remus,
 In reverend ruin lingering still to shame us !

"Nescio quid meditans" (perhaps "*nugarum*"),
 I traced (or fancied it) the "Sacred Way,"
 Musing upon the Satirist's alarm,
 Pourtrayed as only Horace could pourtray :—
 No words I'm master of can paint the charm
 That buoyed my spirit this eventful day :
 "Hic stabat Roma !" † still I felt surprized
 My dreams of boyhood should be realized !

An autumn sun was setting as I stood
 Within the Colosseum ; the red rays,
 Darting through arch and chasm, the pile imbued
 With a becoming glory—like the bays
 On Cæsar's bier, green wreaths the ruin strewed ;—
 The blue of heaven met my upturned gaze ;
 My soul and sense were softened with emotion ;
 I could have stood uncovered—for devotion !

Thy limits, boundless Nature ! who may scan ?
 To paint thy glorious attributes were vain !
 And yet, how wondrous is the reptile—Man !
 The busy termite of thy vast domain ;
 Moulding thy surface into shape and plan,
 As insects pile huge Alps beneath the main. ‡
 From the clay hut exultingly we trace
 Doric duration and Corinthian grace !

Plague on misguiding guides and pedant Abbés !
 Wringing our faith and racking us with doubt.
 Travellers are treated, like "*gobemouches*" or babies,
 With crumbs of comfort by the empiric rout.
 Savans and *soi-disants*, and blue-legged tabbies
 Must all in turn bewilder us about,
 Hill become vale, low valley heaped to high hill,
 And nomenclature—"Vox ! præterea nihil !"

But here stood *Rome* ; that's *sure*, at least,—the rest
 Presumption may establish or confound ;
 No doubtful void left aching in *my* breast,
 I breathe her breath and tread her hallowed ground !

* The Cloaca Maxima, situated "in Velabro."

† I beg pardon of the ladies for the intrusion of scraps of Latin, though possibly the *literality* of modern education will qualify many of the sex to penetrate the obsolete arcana of the *dead* languages, they being time out of mind proficient in the *living* tongues.

‡ I allude to the wonderful formation of vast coral reefs in the Indian Archipelago and Chinese seas, described by Captains Flinders and Basil Hall, as the work of *minute insects*, before which the mightiest structures of man dwindle into utter insignificance.

By past and present palpably impress,
 I climbed the Campidoglio's* tower;—around
 Spread the whole chart of classic recollection
 In prospect solemn, grand in retrospection!

But, halt, my classic Muse; I *prose*—at least
 'Tis probable I *shall*, if I pursue
 A theme so trite, and now no more a feast!
 Heaven shield me from the hurly-burly crew
 By Idlesse moved, and fashion's tide increased,
 Profaning every haunt one wishes new!
 The "blues" are all so busy seeing sights,
 There 's not a nook that's sacred e'en o' nights!

Won by the marvels of the olden time,
 I scarcely dreamed of wonders not antique;
 But justice prompts a tributary rhyme
 To fanes that well the coyest Muse may pique.
 A temple for Omnipotence—sublime
 Towers the great Basilic! and words are weak
 To paint the riches of its decoration—
 I kissed Saint Peter's toe† for veneration.

Great treasury of Time's most precious spoils!
 Enchanted palace, wrought by geni's spell—
 Enchanting Vatican! The cares and toils
 That fret the pilgrim, thou repayest well.
 Shrine of the dead reanimate, in smiles
 Bedecked and splendour it were hard to tell:—
 Amidst thy fairy vistas, courts, and halls
 To ramble, is a feast that never palls.

Hark! do I dream; or are mine ears become
 The fools of t'other senses?—Startling night
 Howls the harsh bagpipe, like the thrilling hum
 Of Benshee—dread and death-forboding sprite!
 By all that's savage, Pan himself is come!
 To scare our "virgins"—all in hair bedight!
 Do, Phæbus, send this satyr a subpoena,
 Or brain him with his Calabrese "Avvèna."

Woody Aricia! eighteen hundred years
 (Or thereabouts) ago, thou didst "receive"‡
 A wag named Horace; and, as it appears,
 Thy fare was not pre-eminent. I grieve,
 That of thine old infirmity some fears
 Thy merits of a night's sojourn bereave.

* Campidoglio; a corruption of Capitolium, the Capitol. From the lofty belfry of the modern "Senator's Palace," usurping this venerable site, is obtained a most commanding and interesting view of Rome.

† The bronze toes of the Saint's prominent foot are actually worn to a stump by the material kisses of idolatry!—Query, should not lovers take warning, and use anti-attribution?

‡ Towards Christmas, groups of Calabrian mountaineers, clad in sheep-skins, armed with unwieldy bagpipes, and grotesque in the extreme, infest Naples and Rome, serenading, night and day, the local shrines of the "Santissima Vergine," and dancing "Fescennines" in the streets; they seemed part and parcel of a Dutch wedding.

§ "Egressum magnâ me excepit Aricia Româ—hospitio medico." Hor. Sat. 5, lib. i.

We pushed along, resolved to (though 'twas late) try
To sup and sleep that evening at Velletri.

It is the vintage,* and a heyday scene :

Grapes borne in triumph 'midst a blithe escort
Of gypsies all on fire, as if they 'd been
Steeped in their own volcanoes; and they sport
Their "festa" trappings. What can women mean
By trussing out their persons in this sort !—
Venus Callipyga did not impart
A sense of *size* but beauty in the part !

Velletri blooms above the wilderness,
Prankt in her vineyards and her gardens fair ;
The ridge of Alba, like an oasis,
Emerging from the marsh and level bare
In bold and bowery contrast.—Heaven bless
The Pope and Secretary, by whose care
We're civilly provided with dragoons
To lead us 'gainst the antipope Maroons !†

The saffron dawn—but stay, that's too sublime—
I only meant, that as the daylight grew,—
(Mem.—We had beat the *generale* what time
Bold chanticleer his matin bugle blew,)
And gleamed, like glory, on our escort prime,
I marked their martial helmets, as they drew
Their antique outline on the glimmering sky,
And dreamed of legions, Rome, and chivalry.

It pleaseth squeamish travellers, and the band
"Serrum Pecus" yecept, to argue that
Of all this now-and-then obnoxious land
The horriddest portion is the Pontine Flat,
For pest, and bog, and buffalo, and brigand.
There's nothing sure till demonstration :—at
Traxina,‡ shining o'er the shining sea,
I proved their fears were phantoms—Q. E. D.

In fact, the trip was charming ! beautiful
The morn, and balmy—dew-bespangled too ;
Canals with gentle current, clear and full,
Flowed with our route, a shady avenue ;
Flowers decked their banks ; and vines all fanciful
Peeped through the fig or round the willow grew :
In short, 'twas an agreeable surprise—
Except the people's hue and hollow eyes !

Hail, citron-groves of Fondi ! and thy shore
Romantic Mola ! On the Formian wreck

* The wine of Velletri, of a rough quality and some body, is amongst the most esteemed of the Domain of St. Peter.

† The region of brigands commences at Velletri, and travellers continue nervous till they reach Mola di Gaeta. An order from the Cardinal Secretary of State obtains an escort of dragoons, relieved at each post.

‡ The Greek appellation ; whence Terracina—the quondam Anxur of the Volsci.
"late candentibus saxis."

Arose the "Villa,"* named from him of yore.

Here, at the imminent peril of my neck,
The sea-washed scraps I scrambled to explore :

Yet of this loved retreat how faint a speck
Survives the patriot sage, whose epitaph
Mocks the brief record of a cenotaph!

A charmed region this—and quite exotic!

With more of the East than North in its productions :

Aloe, palm, citron, fig, land and aquatic
Plants, ruins, and reticular constructions ;†
Lentisk and laurel, myrtles ‡ and maids erotic.

I can't say much for Capua's§ seductions.
If Annibal had stopped till Eighteen Hundred,
He might have missed the rock on which he blundered.

[To be continued.]

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—Having observed in the last Number of your highly useful and entertaining Journal, an exceedingly well written article upon "Military Surveying," I trust I shall not be considered presumptuous in offering my humble testimony in favour of the general remarks therein made in regard to the "rapid and extraordinary improvement that has been effected in our service during the last thirty years, in the delineation of ground for tactical purposes;" or in expressing the great satisfaction I felt in the perusal of so complete an exposition of the absurdity of mixing up with this peculiar style of drawing, any theory of either a vertical or an oblique illumination, in preference to the very simple principle of the mode adopted by our draughtsman, of expressing relative steepness of ground, by a corresponding relative intensity of shade. But there is one part of that article upon which I feel anxious to make some remark. It is that wherein the writer, adverting to the merits of our "national style of military drawing," observes:—

"When its principles are strictly enforced, it presents a happy medium between that which wantons in the picturesque, and the crabbed and unmanageable hieroglyphics of the new German system. Into the merits of this last style, which was invented by the late Major Lehmann, of the Saxon army, and introduced to the British military world by the able and ingenious illustrations of Lieut. Siborn, we shall not at present enter, farther than to declare, with all deference to better judgments, our conviction that, if ever it should be introduced in our service, it will be found utterly inapplicable to general practice. It gives for every angle of elevation an express delineation by the comparative thickness and distance of black pen strokes, and thus professes to determine every degree of ascent with mathematical precision. But the time requisite for attain-

* The inn, so beautifully situated on the supposed site of Cicero's Formianum, is named "La Villa di Cicerone." A picturesque ruin at a short distance, adjoining the road from Rome, passes for the cenotaph erected on the scene of the philosopher's immolation.

† Remains in the "opus reticulatum," or network style of the Roman Republic.

‡ Cum multus aliis—locust, laurestinus, arbutus, geranium, olive, rosemary, with flowers and flowering shrubs in profusion.

§ The site of old Capua is distant from the *new* rather more than a mile on the cross-road to Caserta. There are few traces of that bewitching city, besides the *Amphitheatre*, of which the remains, though ruinous in the last degree, still attest the magnificence. It resembles the Colosseum in its massive structure: the huge blocks of free-stone, tumbled and strewn about, prove the solidity of its materials and the power of time. Peasants were cultivating its arena, covered with a deep soil; and I purchased several *genuine* coins dug out by them on the spot. This ruin appears more ancient than the Flavian.

ing this needless exactitude, must put the endeavour to accomplish it quite out of the question in the field; the care required for preserving the uniform thickness of the strokes in the same slope, the difficulty of rendering their variation, when desired, distinct and expressive in a rough sketch, and the labour requisite even to read a plan of the kind, should surely all be received as conclusive arguments against the practical utility of the method."

Now, as it would appear from the above, that I am decidedly an advocate for the adoption in this country of "the crabbed and unmanageable hieroglyphics of the new German system," I beg leave to remark, that the work to which allusion is here made, was published by me nearly *seven years ago*, under the title of "Instructions for Civil and Military Surveyors in Topographical Plan Drawing, founded upon the system of John George Lehmann," &c.; but that scarcely fifteen months have elapsed since I published "A Practical Treatise on Topographical Surveying and Drawing," in which Major Lehmann's system, as well as those more recently established on the continent, are *totally rejected*, upon precisely the same grounds as those urged by the writer of the article in question. In support of my assertion, I extract the following passages from my work:—

"The improvement which the author proposes in the delineation of ground, and which consists in introducing a few horizontal lines or sections at certain vertical distances from one another, with a ready and easy method of tracing them on the survey sheet, and in laying down an extremely simple rule by which the inequalities of surface may be most satisfactorily expressed, has induced him to supersede by the present work, the one which he published a few years ago, containing 'Instructions in Topographical Plan Drawing,' founded upon a foreign system, the general adoption of which would require a complete alteration, both in the execution and reading of topographical plans, from the usual methods practised in this country; whereas, the improved British system now submitted to the public, and which exacts no change in the principles upon which the shading of ground is at present regulated, will, he trusts, be found far superior in practice, and much more generally useful."—*Preface*, p. vii—ix.

"On the Continent, and more particularly in Germany, systems of representing ground have been adopted, in which every degree of inclination of a declivity is expressed upon a plan with great mathematical precision, by means of certain proportions observed between the distances of the shading lines from one another, or between the thickness of each shading line and its adjoining white space, or by means of a certain length given to the shading lines. These systems, however perfect and beautiful in theory, are by no means readily reduced to practice; on the contrary, they require from the draughtsman the utmost nicety in the estimation of minute proportions, and entail upon the surveyor a vast deal of labour and inconvenience."—p. 61.

Having thus far obtruded myself on your notice, it may not be irrelevant to state, in as few words as possible, the circumstances which suggested the idea of my last work on this subject, and the professed object of its publication.

Within three or four years after the publication of my *first* work, I became fully convinced, both from the opinions of eminent judges, and from the natural repugnance evinced at the idea of suddenly abandoning an extremely easy, though certainly a vague and undefined, mode of plan drawing, for a minute and elaborate system, of the utter futility of an attempt to induce the adoption in this country of any of the foreign systems of expressing ground, which, however perfect in all their details, are exceedingly laborious, tedious, and scrupulously minute; and resolved to devote myself to an attentive study of the subject, with a view to devise some method by which we might be enabled, if possible, to give to our topographical plans all the information afforded by even the most perfect of the continental systems, unaccompanied by those disadvantages with which the latter are still inseparably connected.

The public will be best able to judge from my *last* published work, to what extent I have succeeded in these, my humble, but indefatigable endeavours. I have required no change whatever in our national mode of expressing ground, and the only *visible* difference between our old plans and those which I have proposed as an improvement, consists in a few dotted horizontal lines, at equal vertical distances, being traced over the drawing. It is by means of these

dotted lines that a plan is made to give all the information which is afforded by any of those foreign systems to which I have alluded. It shows, at once, both the positive and relative heights of all points, and the inclination of the ground may be ascertained, if required, independently of the degree of shade by which the draughtsman has chosen to express it. Such a plan admits of accurate sections being drawn in any direction, and so complete is the information it conveys, that it enables any one to construct, even from its outline, a perfectly correct model of the country represented.

It will probably be asked in what manner those dotted lines are determined; for the idea must naturally suggest itself to many persons, that equidistant horizontals or levels, can only be obtained by means of extremely tedious and laborious operations. Now, this extreme tediousness and labour, which form part and parcel of those perfect systems at present practised in France and the Netherlands, I have succeeded in removing most completely; and it is the securing of this decided advantage which constitutes the main point of the improvement I have proposed. I do not require in the surveying operations, the construction of a single horizontal line or level; nor any deviation from the procedure commonly adopted by surveyors, except in one important particular, namely, that in filling up, by aid of the plane table, the detail within the triangles formed by the points obtained in the primary and secondary triangulations, (or independently of any such points when the survey is of a trifling extent,) the height and the position of every object are determined simultaneously. This process is rendered extremely simple by an improvement in the index of the plane table, which enables the surveyor, when drawing a line of sight to determine the position of any point or object, to ascertain its height above, or its depth below, his station, by merely multiplying two numbers together. No angular measurement is necessary, and, consequently, no logarithmic calculation, but, as already stated, all that is required for this purpose, is the simple multiplication of two numbers together. All points having, in this manner, their altitudes respectively attached to them in the survey sheet, they afford sufficient data for the tracing of lines representing equidistant horizontal sections, either by the eye, or, if requisite, by one of the more accurate methods which are fully explained in my work.

This improvement, of which I have now given you a faint outline, is so extremely simple in execution, and so easily comprehended, that I can have no hesitation in considering a topographical plan imperfect which does not afford that complete knowledge of the country it represents, whereby any person is enabled, if he wishes, to construct its correct model; a consideration which has induced me to accompany my work with "Instructions in Topographical Modelling."

It is hardly necessary for me to observe that my improvements have no relation whatever to *Military Sketching*, but refer entirely to *Topographical Plan Drawing and Surveying*, including, of course, *Military Surveying*, which, in fact, differs only from the latter, in so far, that it is either undertaken from some avowed military purpose, or receives that denomination merely from its execution being confided to military individuals.

I trust that what I have stated will more than suffice to show that, instead of advocating the adoption of any of the foreign systems, my object has been, on the contrary, to deprecate such an attempt, by proving the *decided superiority* which our own national system of *Topographical Plan Drawing and Surveying* must possess over every other, by means of the introduction of an extremely simple arrangement, which has the great advantage of exacting no change whatever in our peculiar style of expressing the features of ground, nor any departure from the generally adopted practice of surveying, beyond what is consequent upon a very simple but important improvement in the construction of the index of the plane table, the advantages of which I have already, in some degree, explained.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

W. SIBORN,

Lieut. and Assist. Mil. Secretary.

Dublin, March 5th, 1829.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—Having carefully perused the various changes specified in the articles of military dress and appointments, (dated Horse Guards, 10th Feb., 1829,) and approved by His Most Gracious Majesty, I beg leave, through the medium of your excellent publication, to suggest an addition to the undress blue coat of infantry officers, which, in my opinion, as an humble individual, must be considered an improvement, and, perhaps, might attract the consideration of the high authorities at the Horse Guards.

I should propose that officers of infantry, in lieu of the present small piece of gold or silver cord worn on the shoulders, (which is certainly any thing but ornamental,) might be permitted to adopt a pair of solid crescents, gilt or silver, corresponding with the lace or embroidery of their respective corps, and similar, in some degree, to those at present worn by the 7th Royal Fusiliers; and, that fusilier and light infantry regiments wear on the strap of those crescents, the former a grenade, and the latter a bugle, to mark the distinction. General officers, substituting the device, sword and bâton.

If blue coats are intended to be worn in the field, the straps of the crescents might be so constructed as to be enabled to resist the cut of a sabre, whilst it would give to the officer a more dressy, finished, and soldier-like appearance, and utility combined, with very trifling additional expense.

By giving this insertion in the United Service Journal, you will greatly oblige,
London, 15th March, 1829. Sir, yours, &c. K. C. B.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—The utility of Club-houses to the United Services it is not necessary to expatiate on. There are now on the lists for admission, five hundred candidates for the Senior, and two hundred for the Junior Club House,* and it will be many years before there will be sufficient vacancies to admit these numbers.

It is the opinion of many officers that a third Club might be established, which would tend much to the respectability and comfort of the services, as, if formed on the plan of the parent Club, the hundreds now waiting for admission would be desirous of becoming members of it. I imagine such an undertaking would be warmly entered into, if due publicity was given to it, which I shall feel obliged at your doing.

It is an universal complaint that sufficient publicity was not given respecting the formation of the Junior Service Club. Many regiments on foreign stations knew nothing of it until it had been formed, and when it was too late to become members.

I remain, yours, &c.

Feb. 26th, 1829.

AN OFFICER ON FULL-PAY.

* The actual number of candidates for admission to the two Clubs are, for the Senior 1279, for the Junior 260.

Without meaning to trench on the established clubs, or to interfere with the proposition of the writer, we take the opportunity of suggesting some regular Association of R. M. COLLEGE MEN, including both departments, by which the members who might enrol their names should be enabled to meet, and dine together at stated periods—to renew early ties, chat over old scenes and times, fight battles over again, and socially interchange the results of professional experience and diversified adventure. Without any thing invidious in its nature, such a *rendezvous* would serve to commemorate one of the noblest and most useful national institutions ever founded—to foster and extend that *esprit de métier*, which is the soul of the services, and to connect many kindred minds, whose union might prove as advantageous to their profession, as delightful to the individuals.

We should hope it might be favoured by the sanction and fellowship of the distinguished commissioners and chiefs of the Royal Military College. A trifling subscription, (suppose a couple of guineas annually, or less,) would suffice to secure a permanent place of meeting, with the usual *passa tempo* provision for the lounge.

We throw out our suggestion, and recommend it to the *Alumni* of our martial *Alma Mater*.—Ed.

THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

CONFAB.

Pall Mall, near the Ordnance—Wind N. E. by E, and blowing great guns—clouds of dust serving for smoke—gangs of women scudding under bare poles—amongst whom MILES MINDEN threads his way thoughtfully, accosted by HECTOR PRY.

Hector.—How now, Miles, nipt by the north-easter? If Aquilo be "Lord of the throbbing brow," thou art knight paramount of the rueful countenance.

Miles.—Yes, yes, Hector; the buffets of outrageous fortune sap a veteran's outworks, and expose the body of the place to the inroads of the enemy; this lethal blast more biting than the *Bise*, more pestilent than the *Simoom*, has taken me by storm. But let us move to the Club.

Hector.—Allons—Who can escape *scot-free*, since the fifth element—the *Pulvisculum Mac-adamicum*, more subtle and pervading than all, has been dragged from its concealing continents, and let loose upon our highways. "*My eye!*" (to say nothing of "*Betty Martin*") is now in keeping; no trade thrives like that of Alexander the little, and even lovers have become eye-sores to each other.

Miles.—Hector, you "fool me to my bent." I endure, nay, like your rattle, though some of our "*crassi Bæoti*" would clip colloquial language of its play, and, like the fabled Hog, crush the flowers to grub the roots.

Hector.—There is a special currency for the dull, a conventional rule and plummet concern, which is quite adequate to the wants of those who never draw an intellectual bill at sight. But here comes *Brace*, working against wind and dust.

Brace.—Ha, ha! got within hail at last! close hauled, you see, like a cutter in the wind's eye—shipped oceans of Mac Adam over the bows; (*dusting the lappels of his coat*;) but you look rather blue, Miles. *Hosa si dice di nuovo?*—do you like my Tuscan, gents?

Hector.—It may pass; (*They enter the Club, and group in a corner of the Salon,*) touching your query, Frank,—if the cardinal points have combined to form the word *NEWS*, they have for the present quitted the antipodes to concentrate at St. Stephen's. I heartily wish the "all absorbing" question were defunct and "in pace!" Every other concern of life is sucked into the whirl and vanishes in *gurgite vasto*. Trade, like thought, is at a stand; even Howell and James are deserted, while husbands clutch their purses and exult.

Miles.—Hector, mine antient, you are treading on tabooed ground.

Hector.—I know it; and disclaim any intention of approaching the question controversially. In fact, the weary Belligerents fly to THE JOURNAL for relief; it affords the only—positively the *only* neutral ground, where they may fling aside polemics, and meet, like English and French after many a hard fought day, to drink at the same fresh stream, and slake their animosities. E. G.—What do you think I saw just now in crossing the Park?

Miles.—I am a dull "guesser;" expound.

Hector.—I popped upon Lord Eldon and O'Connel snugly seated on a bench, solacing themselves with our last Number.

Brace.—Come, come, Heck, tell that to the marines.

Miles.—I am not sure the sailors may not believe it, Frank; you're serious, Hector?

Hector.—Positive; there sat the old Chancellor, with the book in his hand, his knees close, and his legs perpendicular; while Dan, with one factious leg flung across the other, his right arm thrown carelessly and somewhat familiarly over his neighbour's shoulder, read out of the same leaf; the broad "xanthous" phiz of the Milesian being brought nearly in contact with the sagacious and "melanic" visage of the venerable Antipope. There was a twitch, however, at the corner of the mouth, and an oblique scintillation of the hawk's eye, which convinced me the latter felt inwardly pretty much like Nicol Jarvie in the loving gripe of Helen Macgregor. I wish Cruikshank had seen them!

Miles.—Could you discover what they were reading?

Hector.—Yes; the battle of Salamanca. Dan expressed some surprise that Dr. Curtis had not been introduced.

Miles.—I remember him well; he showed me the lions of his college at Salamanca; a pleasant and polite man, with, apparently, little of the Jesuit about him; but we have nothing to do with priestcraft. In the services we never concern ourselves as to the creed of a comrade, if he be in other respects qualified and estimable. Ours is the true church militant,—the wide world is our temple; no sectarian bitterness nor worthless disputations perpetuate dissension in our ranks; the visionary shadowings of sects and schools vanish before a palpable and common danger, and the involuntary aspiration of the battle-braving man is not the less effective for its informal sincerity. There is, I think, something more than commonly impressive in our simple rite performed to a square of troops in the field, or on the deck of a man of war. 'Tis a study to mark the unaffected and manly seriousness of those "dogs of war," their exact order and perfect silence, the repose of their bright and death-fraught arms, and their proud banners silently humbled to "the God of Battles;" nor must we forget the stirring effect of a military band tuned to a sacred strain, and shedding upon stern hearts the deep and mellow charm no other music sways.

Brace.—I hope "Parson Smith" hasn't got to windward of you, Miles?

Miles.—No, Frank, we sail on different tacks. These meddling fanatics are bad pilots to the thorough-bred and thorough-going tar, prone as he is, in the midst of his reckless eccentricity, to superstitious influences, which render him an easy prey to Cantwells. It is quite as expedient to guard against the *abuse* of religion as to supply its *want* in the services.

Hector.—Our career is altogether moving, but its *finale* most so. What say you, Miles, to the soldier's funeral?

Miles.—It is a test of the involuntary sympathy felt for the members of our eventful and romantic calling. I never saw it fail to excite even the rudest natures. In truth, there is more pathos in the dull tap of the muffled drum, the wail of the bugle, the chivalric insignia of the

living strewing the pall of the dead, the disconsolate gait and mourning trappings of the charger, and the reversed arms and solemn tramp of the firing party, than in the most elaborate efforts of poetry or painting.

Hector.—Will you not except the "Burial of Moore?"

Miles.—No; though an exquisite representation of a reality most affecting, perhaps sublime.

Brace.—Miles, that brings us back to "*lang syne*." Do you remember, old boy, when we took you on board the *Barfleur*, in the Bay of Corunna, after making the round of the fleet, and running the gauntlet of the French battery? They all turned you drift but the old *Barfleur*, didn't they?

Miles.—They did, my dear Frank, and you took us in; *meminisse juvat*; 'twas the evening of the 17th. We were the last boat, and tried the *Norge*, *Victory*, and *Elizabeth*, in succession; all full, scarcely standing room for the crowd. You know the transports had cut and run when the French guns opened. By the bye, how cleverly the *Elizabeth* warped her broadside round, as she lay inside the Castle of St. Antonio, and silenced their battery in the morning.

Brace.—Ay, how the sojers cheered when they saw how she handled her bull-dogs! But fire away, Miles, with your story.

Miles.—We had then no resource but the *Barfleur*; she was our forlorn-hope, and we pulled alongside. "No room, Sir; can't take you in," growled an authoritative voice, and bending our heads as far back as the vertebræ would permit, the speaker, a punchy-looking personage with a brace of swabs, was revealed to us. We remonstrated, explaining our rejection by the other three ships, (all that remained of the fleet in the bay,) and that we had no alternative, if refused here, but to land again, and be shot or taken; but we pleaded in vain; judge then our relief, when we discerned another officer of manly and veteran presence, and apparently superior authority, standing at the gang-way, and heard him earnestly exclaim, "Take them on board, Sir; take them on board.---Step up, my brave friends;---stand by there." We needed not a second summons, but springing up the ship's immense side, found ourselves on the deck of a first-rate, crowded with our ragged and weather-beaten comrades, with whom the Blues were mingling and communing in the generous spirit of sympathising and hospitable brotherhood. The chief who, with his *surviving* hand, welcomed us in our extremity to a "floating citadel" of our country, was—Sir Samuel Hood. The subordinate who would have parted us from our last anchor was his Captain—Samuel Hood Lindsay!

Brace.—You caught a Tartar there, Miles, but he's gone to Davy Jones, and a precious prize Davy has got of him. The "sweet little cherubs" threw him overboard; but the dead tell no tales, and I shan't take an unfair advantage of a ghost. You recollect, Miles, how your eyes glistened, when we took you down to the ward-room and you saw a regular-bred dinner; you ate like a shark.

Miles.—No wonder, Frank, after starving for a month. I was *eaten* instead of eating---you understand; my first approach to a meal was a small brown loaf which my servant had foraged, and shared with me as we sat side by side on the step of a door at Betanzos. Misery makes us acquainted with strange messmates.

Brace.—Including us, Miles?

Miles.—No, no, Brace; your's was a very gentlemanly set out; manna in the wilderness to famishing men. If I ever forget your hospitality, the cordial, anxious, in short, *tarrish* kindness of our reception and entertainment, "perdition catch me." Fortune is freakish and blind; but sometimes, though unwittingly, jilts and blunders to good purpose. The disastrous *denouement* of that expedition was the dawn of that thorough understanding and mutual appreciation, which have led to the complete *union* of the services. The red gives the palm to the blue, the blue to the red; but the blue must keep it, Frank; *Palman meruit*.

Hector.—I see Maginn, like every body else, gives a vague and incorrect version of Mackenzie's death; Col. Mackenzie of the 5th. Miles, you were there. I should like to hear the truth.

Miles.—*Jubes renovare dolores*; the facts certainly differ from the meagre notices to which you allude, of his fate and conduct. It was one of the evils (and not the least) of that ill-starred campaign, that the precipitation of our movements and hasty embarkation at its close, rendered it impossible for those in command to do that justice to individuals, for which, under more auspicious circumstances, such ample grounds were presented;—but to my tale, since you desire it, as far as my memory serves. It was on the 15th of Jan., the day before the battle; I was in front with the "marksmen," half a mile, perhaps, from the position. Here there had been warm work, though partial. In the afternoon Col. Mackenzie rode down upon his white charger, which, with another, a coal black steed, he had purchased at Lisbon from Junôt's stud, and intended as a present to his friend Lord Charles Somerset; both, however, were slaughtered on the beach. He dismounted, and leaving his horse, came to me on foot. "Don't you think, Minden," said he, pointing to the French lines, "don't you think we might make a dash at those two guns? they annoy the regiment." "We could try, Sir." "Collect your men,—forward." At this time the guns alluded to appeared unprotected, except by the Voltigeurs before us. A deep stream or dam, crossed by a single plank, ran in our front; at the opposite side we skirmished, driving the French *tirailleurs* across some enclosures. As we advanced together, a Frenchman was observed to fire several times deliberately at us, and seemed resolved to bring down "one or both of us." The Colonel took a musket, and fired a shot or two. I did the same. We either silenced or dropped our man. We now approached a low wall or boundary, which separated us from the guns, and were in the act of making a rush for them, when suddenly a rolling fire of musketry and yells opened on us from a demi-brigade of French, posted under cover of the wall; it was a rattler, I assure you, and drove us, as if the very air had caught the spirit of opposition, helter-skelter, half-way down the field, where we rallied behind a sloping bank, and returned the compliment as well as we could. Including some parties of other regiments who had joined us, we could not amount to one hundred men. Here we were most awkwardly situated, to retreat being fully as perilous as to advance. At length Mackenzie, who continued standing, a complete target for the enemy's shot, and laughing at our unexpected discomfiture, telling us to keep our ground if possible while he brought up a reinforcement, deliberately strode across the field, amidst a shower of balls, for that

purpose. But stand it we could not long; an overpowering force pushed us back to the rivulet, and *sauf qui peut* was the word. Here I met the Colonel; he ordered me to form the men under cover, to check the French who came on rapidly; they were now on the opposite bank of the stream. I stepped a few paces to the rear for this purpose, when a grenadier, in the act of taking aim, dropped his piece, and exclaimed, "The Colonel's down, Sir." I ran up; he lay stretched on his back in the path; his eyes closed, his lips livid, his limbs motionless. I saw no blood, nor wound; my heart swelled, and my eyes swam, for I loved him, Frank, like a father. For a moment I was alone with him; the French were at hand, and I strove to draw my sabre; it was *rusted in the scabbard*. At this instant he unclosed his eyes, and fixed them on me; he seemed to comprehend my feelings and dilemma, for he muttered, "*save yourself*." The men now rushing forward checked the advance of the enemy, while we lifted and placed our helpless Colonel in a great coat. In doing so, I unbuckled his waist-belt, and discovered his wound; a ball had entered his side above the hip, and passed through his body; he bled inwardly. Supporting his legs with my sash, we bore him gently back to the lines. As I turned to leave him, the glance of his glazing eye, and the grasp of his cold hand thrilled to my heart. I never saw him more; he died in three hours.

Hector.—Poor fellow! Did they give him a soldier's burial, Miles?

Miles.—Yes, Hector. He lies beside Moore and Anstruther, on the sea-beaten rampart of Corunna.

Hector.—You were early inducted, Minden, to the rough side of campaigning.

Miles.—All the better, my friend; no motto for a soldier or a sailor like "*nitor in adversum*;" nor any better lesson for humanity, under whatever garb, than such a campaign; in which the vicissitudes of a life are compressed, and the weakness and powers of the human race are epitomized. The sooner the immortal motto *γυμνὰ σκαιοῖν* be *practically* impressed upon the tyro, the earlier will be his proficiency in professional knowledge and worldly wisdom, the one acquirement being in fact of little avail without the other. Fresh from our military *Alma Mater*, I burst upon my career with all the ardour of youth, and the sanguine anticipations of fancied *qualification*; and often, when nearly bowed down by weariness and want on the snowy hills of Galicia, the valley of Marlow would smile to my mind's eye in its peaceful beauty, and the thought would cheer me, that I was but *practising*, in right earnest, the lessons of soldiering at which I had so lately *played*; and had burned to realize.

Hector.—I hope, Miles, they don't meditate farther reductions at Sandhurst. Education is now positively indispensable to the members of the Services. Our enemies in embryo are sedulously applying themselves.

Miles.—It would be to evince a carelessness of our military character and effectiveness; foreign, I am convinced, to our enlightened rulers, thus to tear up by the roots the tree of instruction; planted with foresight, fostered wisely, and flourishing in its growth. The war ceased, as this noble institution verged to maturity; its fruits, therefore, are rather to be gathered at a future day, than to be esti-

mated from actual produce. Yet can she already boast of names not unknown to literary fame, and giving earnest of the future. Fitzclarence, Procter, Beamish, Dumaresq, Keppel, and others, were members of her departments; while hundreds, scattered through the service, attest her competence to make officers.

Hector.—No service in Europe is, I should think, more admirably officered than our artillery and engineer departments. Officers more conversant with the theory and practice of their arts, can scarcely be found.

Miles.—Probably not; and this is chiefly to be ascribed to the course of qualification prescribed at Woolwich, before serving in either department. But for certain local advantages of practice which might be lost by removal, how advantageously, as it appears to me, the two branches might be united in the magnificent, though now half-tenanted, establishment at Sandhurst, under one superintendence, at less expense, and with more unity as well as community of instruction.

Hector.—In that case it might, with proper classification, merit the title of the Royal Military UNIVERSITY; from which the successful élève might bear away his diploma of strategy and general knowledge, while the results to the service (and consequently to the country) would be commensurate with the consideration and competence of its members. How elevating, as well as due to the officer, to be enabled to hail his Alma Mater as on a par with the sister, and not more national or necessary, institutions of Cam and Isis.

Miles.—You plead and plan, Hector, with the zeal of a disciple, and the ambition of a future governor. By the bye, military governments should be held sacred as an exclusive compensation for service and merit; in fact, there is little else to bestow in that way, and our chiefs should be both tenacious and chary of them. In the selection of governors for the Royal Military College, at least, I doubt whether even Joseph Hume could find a flaw;—Hope—Murray—Paget—there's a "tottle of the whole" for you!—all stamped "sterling" by the war mint.

Hector.—*Le premier Roi fut un soldat heureux*; even in our day soldiers have bandied crowns—splendid baubles, perhaps, but *le grand jeu après tout*—more brilliant appendages than an old fort, with a daily revenue of nine and sixpence—eh, Frank?

Brace.—A "dukedom to a beggarly denier;"—you have mounted the high horse, Heck.

Miles.—Or knocked his head against the wooden one; *fuimus Troës*, Hector; but that's all over—"Imperial Cæsar," &c.—the proverb is somewhat musty.

Hector.—I could quote Jomini, and nearly every able strategist or publicist, in support—

Miles.—Of an obvious truth, Heck, that the *real strength* of a state is involved in the nature and efficiency of her armed force, whether Naval or Military, or, as in the case of Great Britain, both; and that without adequate intelligence, combination, and support, the quality and composition of these must prove defective in those sudden crises which menace nations. War, like time, *was, is, and shall be*—Peace is but the dream of the sleeper—the refreshing fall of Antæus. What

mortal in his senses would lop off his *arms* to improve the security and condition of his *body*? What statesman would not qualify himself for bedlam who, surrounded by the eternal and accumulating elements of strife, would fling away the sword, strike his country's flag, and seek to convert the club of Hercules into a distaff?

Brace.—Miles, you are alarmingly eloquent to-day. Your mouth is as point blank as Paixhan's bomb-cannon—ripping and blowing up the rotten hulls of the land pirates,—your clerks of the peace, and the pell, and the pipe, and fifty other P's., with their tens of thousands *per annum*, while a gallant ship's company might be “piped” all the year round for the money, and peril life and limb to boot for Old England!

Miles.—Bravo, Frank!—I must retort the charge of extra eloquence upon you—the theme is catching, messmate.—Economy, like Pistol's “accommodation,” is an excellent phrase; but to render it of due avail to the country, her resources, diverted from *unworthy* channels, should be liberally applied to the augmentation and improvement of her *real strength*—her wooden walls. The tug of war *must* come. *How soon* is the only question. The enemy should find us at least clear for action.

Hector.—Brace, I had no idea you had been such sad dogs from the Poop to the Cockpit. Frank Mildmay tells tales.

Brace.—What, the “Naval Officer?” the naval monster, the sea-serpent redivivus. What could possess Marryat to caricature so outrageously, and he himself a prime sailor, pleasant messmate, and clever fellow?

Miles.—A *Capriccio*, I suppose; an eccentricity of the Pluma Magister; an autobiography, I conclude?

Brace.—By no means, only partially so; but some of the *dramatis personæ* are meant for full-lengths: both the hero and the matter are in a measure fictitious, while the story is shaped in the first person for effect. The vessel is privateer-rigged and manned, though her commander hoists the Union.

Miles.—I cannot go your lengths, Frank. There is much in nature that appears unnatural. Few have the boldness to trace certain effects to their causes, or to paint in true, rather than conventional, colours. The Naval Officer seems rather to trim his sails and shape his course in the track of the elder novelists, than to follow in the wake of more recent models; and what is there more objectionable in his structure or moral than in those of Gil Blas, Tom Jones, Roderick Random, *et hoc genus omne*? The book appears to me such as few *débutants* could write; whether they *would* if they could, is another question; and mark, it is not indiscriminate in censure, and, while it satirizes *past* not present abuses, enhances the *actual* condition of the Service, by pointing out the blemishes, now exploded, which *once* defaced it. We must bear a little rousing up, Frank, on corrected foibles, and reflect that nothing short of conviction would have drawn the lesson from one, himself in the mess, and subject to the recoil of his own shots.

Brace.—That may be true enough, Miles; I chiefly object to the liberties taken with living characters, and the gratuitous depreciation of his own service. There are plenty of censors ready to pry into every leak and “loose screw” of the fleet, without throwing tubs to the whale. The fact is, that in the Navy at the present day, the danger

arises from *over-reform* and *over-refinement*, especially of *Jack*, whom God preserve in his proper shape!

Miles.—Amen! If there be, as there doubtless are, portions of this singular work calculated to offend public taste or invade private feeling, I doubt not the gallant author may, on reflection, be disposed to furnish some corrective for the involuntary mischief.

Brace.—So he ought, and let the Service steer itself; for my part, (*pulling a small book from his pocket*,) I shall "learn of the little *NAUTILUS* to sail."

Hector.—What have you got there; a second *Falconer*? I see it is "By a Sailor," with an awful *shipwreck*, or capsize, as a figure-head.

Brace.—Ay, a Sailor's Poem, the poetry not equal to Pope's, but the idea a good one; fancy our man-o'-war's-men rhyming their log, and boxing the compass in heroics. 'Tis strange that *Falconer* should have had no exclusive imitators; but we may now look out for poems in the *tarrish* tongue, as yet a *terra incognita* to the Muse: this, however, is an age of discovery—the boatswain's whistle shall give Jack the time—grog will be his *Hippocrene*—the Purser his *Apollo*—and the galley his garret!

Miles.—Ross is determined to leave no *terra incognita* on mother Earth. I see he means to return to the charge, and solve the North-western problem *ri et armis*. He'll succeed?

Brace.—Ay, confound the fellow! Caught him yesterday phrenologizing the after-part of my head, in chase of his new bump.

Hector.—Groping for a hand—"organ," eh? You know you're a *fanatico per la musica*, Frank. But what of the new bump?

Miles.—Ross swears he has discovered a twenty-ninth organ, the bump of *steamativeness*.

Brace.—Ay, a bump or a mountain; he must be at something; I forget where it lies.

Miles.—In the *medulla oblongata*—a low spit of land that joins the brain to the *Pole*.

Brace.—He'll fetch *Behring's Straits*. I'll bet you a Quarterly Bill, Miles, he eats his Christmas dinner, fried bear and blubber, with the *Hairy Kuriles*.

Hector.—How is he equipped?

Brace.—He starts in a tough steamer on a new principle, tows a sumpter-transport to *Davis's Straits*, where he casts her off, and then steams away stoutly, cutting through the young ice that baffled the sailing vessels, and deadened their way in light winds; if he gets nipped amidst the ice-floes, up jumps the steamer like a cork, instead of cracking like a walnut.

Hector.—Well provisioned and supported?

Brace.—Victualled for a trip round the world; but should prog fail, he means to grub for the stores of the *Fury*,* which he expects to find well pickled and preserved: as to support, he has the use of the Admiralty charts and *Parry's ice-boats*, with the hearty good-wishes of all—of *Parry* especially.

Miles.—That I should have expected. The cheers of all hands will accompany Ross from our shores, and hail his successful return to them.

Hector.—If he succeeds, he'll be *past Behring*.

Miles.—So are you, without an "if."

Brace.—I am glad, for the credit of the service, to see Phillips has taken his seat as an F.R.S.

Miles.—No man better deserves that distinction.

Brace.—You know the particulars of his difference with —

Miles.—Perfectly, perfectly, Frank. Let us not revive a question over-zealously mooted and pursued. The attestation of Parry and Franklin would suffice for every purpose, even in the absence of the unquestionable proofs adduced of Phillips's claim to the improvement of the Capstan. I hope the gallant Captain will long enjoy his scientific honours and professional estimation.

Hector.—Apropos of patents,—methinks our modern Cæsar should take out one for writing *billets-doux*; he pens them, *invita Minerva*, quite in the style of old "*Veni, vili, vici*," himself.

Miles.—Oh, THE DUEL! a rider to THE QUESTION.—Seriously, the Duke has "fluttered" us on this occasion.—The country must in future prevent these hazards on the part of her public men; she has too high a stake in them,—a double one in the present instance,—to allow them the option of risking a chance. We must admit, however, the truly tempered spirit and chivalrous conduct, *de part et d'autre*, of this memorable combat. Strange, that a question of "peace and goodwill" should have pitted in deadly hostility two such men, congenial, after all, in the best attributes of manhood!

Hector.—There is a congruity in all his Grace's Actions:—He first proved his metal (mettle) at *Assay*—set up his towers of strength at *Torres Vedras* (*Turres veteres*)—tapped the fountain of honour at *Fuentes d'Onor*—took his General's degree at *Salamanca*—galloped to *Mad-rid*, "*à bride abattue*,"—chained Victory at *Vittoria*—drove the French in double-quick to *I-run*—refreshed his bayonets at *Bayonne*—taught Soult the game was up at *To-loose*—shook hands with immortality and Blücher at *La Belle Alliance*,—and, finally, trotted out of a frosty morning, pistol in hand, to bombard one of his refractory Cinque Ports (*Winchilsea*) from *Batter-seu*!

Miles.—Pithy annals, truly!

Hector.—Apropos of pistols—what do you think?—Our warlike Premier and his Secretary at War could not muster a case of pistols between them.—Sir H. was at length accommodated with a pair by a high military official, himself the last man in England to use them wantonly.

Miles.—More ominous of peace than pugnacity; another proof that our "occupation's gone."

Hector.—I understand an amusing episode occurred to vary the tragical tendency of the *rencontre*. Dr. Hume was privately engaged by Sir Henry Hardinge to attend him to the field. The Doctor felt uneasy and, with a very laudable feeling, secretly informed the Duke of Wellington, that *Sir Henry* was going to fight a duel. His Grace kept his countenance and his counsel, and Dr. H. was much edified on seeing the Duke himself take his ground as *Premier* in both senses!

Brace.—Ha, ha! excellent!

Miles.—Happily, the affair has terminated without serious consequences; but the Duke, amidst his schemes of financial economy, must not overlook, in his own person, and as a public duty, the economy of life; enough that the nation needs no farther proof of his double qualification "*tam Marti quàm Mercurio*." But 'tis time to dissolve our sitting. *Au revoir*

THEY SEPARATE.

REDUCTION OF THE HALF-PAY LIST.—Additional lists of half-pay officers, whose commissions have been cancelled, will shortly appear in the Gazettes; but however gratifying the plaudits of the "*Economists*" in the Senate may be to the ears of Finance Ministers in general, still we are satisfied a brave soldier will not forget that his comrades look to him for that support of the profession which is due to their rank in life, consistent with the state of the country, and with justice.

INVESTIGATIONS OF RECORDS OF CORPS.—Now that the Courts of Inquiry in Ireland have terminated their labours, we believe that the investigation of the books of all regiments in England will forthwith take place at the Horse Guards, with the view of discovering any frauds that have been committed by soldiers, to obtain increased pay or pension for services.

PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

NAVY ESTIMATES, 1829.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—The Navy Estimates for the year 1829, laid before the House of Commons, are stated at 5,878,794*l.* 11*s.* 11*d.* Last year they were set down at 5,995,965*l.* 7*s.* 7*d.* The number of seamen is reduced 1000—the established number to be 30,000, including 9,000 marines, being 11,000 more men than the lowest number that has been employed since the Peace (1817). The following abstract will show, in comparison, the expenses of the past and present years:—

EXPENSES.	1828.	1829.
Admiralty	£32,400 5 1	52,076 3 1
Navy Pay Office	30,203 1 6	30,473 1 6
Navy Office	60,500 15 0	60,830 15 0
Victualling Office	36,447 10 0	36,447 10 0
Dock-yard at Deptford	14,897 14 4	14,463 14 6
Woolwich	19,312 6 0	18,422 10 0
Chatham	25,197 13 7	24,393 17 0
Sheerness	15,388 1 0	15,308 1 0
Portsmouth	35,903 13 3	33,758 13 2
Plymouth	31,214 3 8	31,117 7 2
Pembroke	6,742 4 6	6,819 14 6
Desl, Haulbowline Island, Leith, Cowes, and Cork	1,810 1 9	1,526 1 4
Wages to Artificers and Labourers	400,000 0 0	480,000 0 0
Timber, Stores, and Materials, (deducting £120,282 received for old stores in 1828)	851,566 0 0	759,718 0 0
Pilotage, Bounty for Slaves, and Contingencies	50,000 0 0	60,000 0 0
Salaries in Foreign yards	51,617 3 3	32,141 3 3
Salaries in Victualling yards (deducting £9,031 received for old stores in 1828)	72,326 0 0	64,356 0 0
Naval Medical Establishments	60,175 16 5	61,455 13 5
Naval College and School for Naval Architecture	6,426 1 5	3,121 8 3
Wages for 2,616 men, employed in 490 ships in ordinary	105,815 4 4	104,002 6 11
For Victuals for ditto	51,438 8 0	51,715 19 0
Hired Packets	34,450 0 0	32,400 0 0
Ships building at Bombay	33,000 0 0	40,000 0 0
Naval Half-pay	876,500 0 0	873,500 0 0
Superannuations and Pensions	130,215 2 4	129,393 11 10
Poerty to Chaplains	1,500 0 0	1,500 0 0
Widows and Orphans on the Compassionate List	10,000 0 0	10,000 0 0
Widows Charity	105,000 0 0	110,000 0 0
Widows of Marine Officers	10,000 0 0	10,000 0 0
Greenwich Hospital	260,000 0 0	250,000 0 0
Superannuations, Pensions, &c. to Persons in the Civil Department of the Navy	163,917 10 0	164,760 19 0
Repairs and Improvements in the Dock-yards	189,000 0 0	105,600 0 0
Provisions for Troops on Foreign stations	250,000 0 0	275,000 0 0

For Freight of Transports, refitments, and pay to Agents afloat				278,500	0	0	250,000	0	0
Wages of 30,000 men at £2 12s. per man per month (£2 9 last year)				955,500	0	0	1,014,000	0	0
Victuals for ditto, at £1 12s. per man per month (£1 12 last year)				624,000	0	0	643,500	0	0
Total expense				£3,878,794 11s. 11d.					

The estimated expense for completing the rebuilding of the old yard at Sheerness, including docks, basins, &c. is 156,000*l.* none of which is proposed to be laid out this year. For completing the Plymouth Breakwater, and building a Light-house, 119,549*l.*; 42,000*l.* of which is to be laid out this year; and 10,000*l.* for building wharf wall, brewery, cooperage, &c. at Cremil Point, the whole estimate for which is 88,339*l.* Towards forming a Naval establishment at Bermuda, 35,000*l.* is to be expended, the whole estimate being 113,910*l.* At Kingston, 6,000*l.* Woolwich Yard is to have its basin enlarged, at an expense of 24,030*l.* A new engine house is to be built at Portsmouth, for which 7,600*l.*, has been voted.

The number of ships in ordinary is set down as being 499, five less than last year, viz. 23 first rates, 20 second, 68 third, 31 fourth, 106 fifth, 103 sixth, and 148 gun-brigs, cutters, tenders, &c. in which are employed 2616 men.

The Civil superannuations, pensions, &c. which have ceased between 1st January and 31st December, 1828, amounted to 12,166*l.* 4*s.* 4*d.*; and the new superannuations granted, to 13,000*l.* 13*s.*

On the House going into a Committee of Supply on the Navy Estimates, Sir G. Clerk said that he felt much pleasure in being able to state to them that a great reduction had taken place as compared with the estimate of last year. Though the amount of the force was to continue the same this year as last, still in the other items the reduction amounted to about 100,000*l.* Some changes were contemplated in the office of the Secretary of the Navy. In the Navy Office a considerable reduction was determined on. There were at present nine Commissioners, which were to be reduced one-third. It was impossible to state now what number of clerks would be reduced, but it was intended to employ in the other departments the junior effective clerks, with permission to return to the office they had left whenever vacancies might occur. In the Victualling Office it was proposed to reduce one Commissioner. In the Dock Yards there was a reduction of 5,000*l.*, and it would be more considerable next year. Under the head of Artificers' Wages, the charge this year was 10,000*l.* less than last. The only new work charged in the estimates of this year, was an engine house at Portsmouth. The object of this work, a very necessary one, was for the repair of the engines of steam-boats employed in the service of his Majesty's Navy. The expense would be about 7,500*l.* Taken together, the difference between the estimate of this year and last was 117,000*l.* He should propose a vote of 30,000 seamen, including marines, for the sea service of the year 1829, which, after some observations from Mr. Hume, Sir George Cockburn, and Mr. Baring, was agreed to.

On the vote for 873,500*l.* for the half-pay of Naval Officers, Sir C. Cole asked whether it was the intention of the Admiralty to introduce a regulation for the sale and purchase of commissions in the Navy. Sir G. Cockburn said, that he had on a former occasion stated his views upon this subject, and that reflection had served to strengthen his opinions upon it. He thought an advantageous regulation might be made, allowing senior captains to sell their commissions for a sum of 4,000*l.* or of 3,000*l.*, the purchase only to be made with the sanction of the Admiralty. By such a regulation, those officers would be enabled to retire without expense to the country, young men would be brought into the service, and the sons of the aristocracy would be enabled to obtain the rank, without which it was not to be expected that their valuable connection with the service could be obtained. He had intended to give this evidence before the Finance Committee if he had been examined.

This vote, as were all the others, was agreed to.

House of Lords.—On the introduction of the revised Mutiny Bill into the House of Lords, on the 17th ult. the Duke of Wellington explained the nature of the different alterations which had been made in it. In the first place, the clauses of the bill had been reduced from 163 to 77, thereby causing a more perfect arrangement and clearness in the bill. Another alteration was the empowering Generals commanding districts to assemble district courts-martial instead of general regimental courts-martial. The same oath was also prescribed by the bill to be taken by the members of all courts-martial, whether regimental or district. Another important alteration was the allowing evidence to be received against a deserter.

of former Acts of Desertion. The Bill passed the House of Lords, on Thursday the 19th of March.

Note.—We believe the credit of reducing the Mutiny Act may fairly be allowed to the Deputy Secretary at War.—*Ed.*

House of Commons.—On introducing the Bill for the reduction of the Militia Staff, Mr. Peel referred to the curious anomaly that while they were paying but three guineas bounty for able-bodied men to serve in the Line, each Militia-man cost the country twenty-five pounds, occasioned by the peculiar state of the law with reference to the embodying of the Militia. The intended reduction consists in the suspension of making out the list, and balloting for one year, and the permanent reduction of the Militia Staff to a certain standard, whereby the efficiency of that corps will not be diminished, as it will only reduce it to the standard of its original formation. When the whole of this measure shall have been effected, it will occasion a diminution of expenditure for this service, to the amount of 65,000*l.* This regulation, includes the Irish Militia as well as the English.

GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

GENERAL ORDER.

Horse Guards, 18th March, 1829.

The General Commanding in Chief having observed, by the returns recently transmitted of the number of Women and Children with the several Regiments in Great Britain and Ireland, that the number permitted to reside with their husbands in barracks, in many regiments, very greatly exceeds the proportion allowed by his Majesty's warrant for the regulation of barracks, dated 16th March, 1824, his Lordship feels it necessary to call the immediate attention of the officers commanding regiments to the directions therein contained, from which they have no authority to deviate.

Commanding officers of regiments must have had ample experience of the very great inconvenience accruing to the service and to the public, from the improvident and injudicious marriage of soldiers. It is therefore enjoined in the general regulations of the army, that "Every soldier, previous to his marriage, with a view to receive the comforts and advantages which his Majesty's bounty, and the custom of the service, extend to married soldiers, and to their wives of good characters, should obtain the consent of his commanding officer, and state the name and condition of the woman he proposes to marry, and whether she be a spinster or widow."

In order, therefore, to check the inconveniences which so severely press upon individuals, and upon the service, from this cause, soldiers, who have married without the consent of their commanding officer, shall, *under no circumstances*, be allowed to have their wives in barracks, or to participate in any of the advantages allowed by the regulations of the service to married soldiers.

It must be explained to the men, that their comforts, as soldiers, are in a very small degree increased by their marriage, while the inconvenience and distress, naturally accruing to them from such connexion,

are serious and unavoidable, particularly when regiments are ordered to embark for foreign service, when only *six women to one hundred men* are allowed to proceed with their husbands:—On these occasions, commanding officers of regiments are placed under considerable embarrassment, in making selection of the women who are to be permitted to accompany their husbands abroad, and of those who are to be compelled to return to their friends, or to their parishes.

By Command of the Right Honourable
The General Commanding in Chief,
H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

RECRUITING.

The General Commanding in Chief, has directed the standard for regiments of infantry to be reduced to five feet seven inches, until further orders.

CIRCULAR.

War Office, 14th Feb. 1829.

SIR,—With reference to the 277th article of the explanatory directions of the 17th May last, relative to the daily allowances for subsistence of the wives, widows, and families of soldiers who may be waiting for passes to enable them to proceed to their homes, I have the Secretary at War's directions to acquaint you, that the said allowances are to be strictly confined to the cases of such women and children as may be left under the charge of a non-commissioned officer, and are, in no instance, to be issued for the wives and children of soldiers embarking for foreign service, when such women and children are left in charge of the reserve companies, or under the protection of a portion of the regiment.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient, humble servant,
LAW. SULLIVAN.

Officer commanding
— regiment of —.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, 14th Feb. 1829.

MEMORANDUM.—His Majesty is pleased to cancel the dress regulation for general officers of cavalry of 1826, and to command, that the general officers of Heavy Cavalry when they appear at Court, whether in the uniform of their respective regiments, or in the staff uniform, shall dress in breeches and stockings, with shoes and buckles.

This order applies to all general officers whose regimental uniform is a coatee.

General officers of Light Dragoons and Lancers to wear either the staff uniform, or that of their respective regiments, with the usual equipments.

General officers of Hussars to continue to wear the uniform which has been established for them, and when at a drawing-room, or levee, they are to appear in scarlet pantaloons, ornamented with gold.

It will, however, be optional with them to appear in the full dress staff uniform, in which case they will, as other general officers, wear breeches, stockings, and shoes, with buckles.

Staff officers are to wear two epaulettes with the distinctions of the corresponding ranks as in the line, and to appear at all levees and drawing-rooms, in breeches and stockings, and shoes with buckles.

The aiguillette now worn by Aides-de-Camp to the General Commanding-in-Chief is to be discontinued.

By Command of the Right Honourable
GENERAL LORD HILL,
Commanding-in-Chief,
H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, 27th Feb. 1829.

SIR,—Having laid before the General Commanding-in-chief the replies from the officers commanding the regiments of Heavy Cavalry named in the margin,* to the queries proposed to them on the subject of the pattern saddles sent to them for trial in their respective corps, I have now the honour to acquaint you, that a decided preference has been given to the saddle No. 3, by Messrs. Gibson, and the Major-gen. inspecting the cavalry having coincided in this opinion, Lord Hill commands me to desire that Messrs. Gibson's saddle may in future be adopted in the regiment under your command.

A pattern saddle will be immediately prepared and sealed, and deposited at the

* 1st Dragoon Guards; 2d ditto; 3rd ditto; 4th ditto; 5th ditto; 6th ditto; 1st Dragoons; 2d ditto.

Office of Consolidated Boards, 21, Spring Gardens.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

Officer commanding ———.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, 28th February, 1829.

MEMORANDUM.—A question having arisen on the subject of the fees paid to riding-masters in the Cavalry, for instruction in riding, and for the breaking of horses, Lord Hill has been pleased to direct, that the following charges, which appear to his Lordship both reasonable and sufficient, shall in future be the regulated amount paid by officers on joining, throughout the cavalry, (the household troops excepted).

	£	s.	d.
For instruction in riding . . .	3	3	0
For breaking horses . . .	2	2	0
And, for each horse subsequently broken . . .	1	1	0

On this occasion Lord Hill is farther pleased to direct, that no officer shall be allowed to ride a horse in the field which the riding-master has not notified to the commanding officer to be properly broke, and that no officer shall part with such a horse, without first obtaining the commanding officer's permission.

By Command of the Right Honourable
GENERAL LORD HILL,
Commanding-in-Chief,
H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

CIRCULAR.

War Office, 11th March, 1829.

SIR,—I have the honour to acquaint you, that targets for the ball practice of troops stationed in barracks in Great Britain and Ireland, will in future be provided under the direction of the Master General and Board of Ordnance, at the different barracks, as articles of barrack store.

I am accordingly to signify, with reference to Article 9, under the head of regimental contingent allowances, page 14, of his Majesty's warrant, dated 25th Aug. 1827, that no charge on account of the expense of targets is to be made in the regimental pay lists subsequent to the 24th December last.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
H. HARDINGE.

Officer commanding
— regiment of foot.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, 18th March, 1829.

MEMORANDUM.—In reference to the Memorandum of 10th February last, the Gene-

ral Commanding-in-Chief has been pleased to direct, that the undress bonnet usually worn by the officers of Highland regiments should be abolished, and that these corps should be confined strictly to the parade bonnet, as deposited at the Office of Military Boards and Forage Cap; the latter to be worn under the same circumstances, and to correspond with that of the rest of the Army, with this distinction, that the Band, instead of being of the colour of the facing, should be the Tartan of the regiment.

By Command of the Right Honourable
GENERAL LORD HILL,
Commanding-in-Chief,
H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

INDIAN ARMY. CALCUTTA.

DECCAN PRIZE MONEY.*

Head-Quarters, Simla, 28th July, 1828.

Distribution statements and rolls bearing the names of those entitled to share in the proceeds of that portion of the Deccan booty, which is termed 'actual captures' made during the years 1817 and 1818, having been published in the Government gazette of the 23rd ult., station and regimental prize committees, as constituted by Government General Orders of the 28th of March last, are directed to be assembled at stations and regiments respectively, as soon after the receipt of this order as may be practicable, and the strictest attention is enjoined to the instructions which have been promulgated by Government for the guidance of committees.

PRACTICE OF COURTS MARTIAL.

Head-Quarters, Simla, Aug. 7th, 1828.

The Commander-in-chief is pleased to direct, that when charges are preferred against an individual which are likely to lead to his being arraigned before a General Court Martial, the senior officer on the spot shall direct, that a court of inquiry be assembled for the purpose of investigating the grounds of the complaint, the result of which is to be forwarded to the general officer commanding the division, who will direct further investigation to be made, if he considers the information defective; and when in full possession of the circumstances of the case, will exercise his discretion in forwarding the charges and the result of the inquiry to head-quarters, if he deems ulterior proceedings requisite. He will order the release of

the prisoner if he considers the allegations frivolous or unfounded, or should he be of opinion that an admonition from himself will suffice.

COMPETENCY OF SUBALTERNES TO COMMAND COMPANIES.

Head Quarters, Simla, 9th Aug. 1828.

The Commander-in-chief is pleased to direct, that no subaltern officer is to have the command of a troop or company until he shall have done regimental duty for two years, and not then, unless he be sufficiently acquainted with his duty to be qualified for the charge, and shall also have acquired a competent knowledge of Hindoostanee, without which, his intercourse with the men placed under his command, cannot be carried on in a manner satisfactory to him or to them, or beneficial to the service.

MADRAS.

COMPENSATION TO MEDICAL OFFICERS.

Fort St. George, 12th. Aug. 1828.

The following extract from a letter from the Hon. the Court of Directors, under date the 6th Feb. last, is published in General Orders.

"We now desire it to be distinctly understood, that when from inability to secure conveyance for invalids in a ship to which a Surgeon is attached, you require the services of a medical officer who may be returning to England; during the voyage no claim to Indian allowances shall arise out of that employment. Under the authority already communicated to you, medical officers so employed are to be granted the passage money of their rank, and they receive from us an allowance for each person under their care who may be landed in England. We consider these advantages to furnish an ample compensation for the duties performed in such cases, and we desire that they be never exceeded."

PRACTICE OF COURTS MARTIAL.

Head Quarters, Chentbury Plain,
13th Aug. 1828.

The Commander-in-chief directs, when discharges are forwarded to head-quarters for countersignature, for a reason referable to trial by Court Martial, or the recommendation of a Court Martial, whether garrison, detachment, or regimental, that such application be invariably accompanied by the proceedings of the Court Martial.

BOMBAY.

LIEUT.-COL. E. H. BELLASIS.

Bombay Castle, 26 Aug. 1828.

Lieut.-Col. E. H. Bellasis, of the corps of Engineers, is permitted to resign the ap-

* Claims from parties in Great Britain for Deccan Prize Money should be addressed to the Treasurer at Chelsea Hospital: and for Deccan Batta to Peter Auber, Esq. East India House, London.—Ed.

pointment of Commissary General, and allowed a furlough to Europe for the recovery of his health. The Hon. the Governor in Council will have much pleasure in bring-

ing to the notice of the Hon the Court of Directors, the services of Lieut.-Col. Bellasis, during a period of twenty-eight years of uninterrupted residence in India.

COURTS MARTIAL.

COURT OF INQUIRY.

LIEUT. T. E. ROGERS.

Bombay Castle, 26th Aug. 1828.

The Hon. the Governor in Council is pleased to publish the result of a Court of Inquiry, held for the trial of Lieut. T. E. Rogers, of the Hon. Company's ship of war, Coote, on the following charge preferred against him by Capt. Betham, the commanding officer of that vessel.

Charge—"Lieut. T. E. Rogers placed in arrest by Capt. John Betham, of the Hon. Company's ship of war, Coote, on the following charge:—Neglect of duty, disobedience of orders, and disrespect to me, his commander, on several occasions, particularly on the 13th of August, 1828.

(Signed) "J. BETHAM."

Finding and Sentence of the Court.—

"The Court having maturely weighed and considered all that has been adduced in support of the prosecution, as well as what has been brought forward on the defence, are of opinion, that the prisoner Lieut. T. E. Rogers is guilty of the charged preferred against him, with the exception of disobedience of orders, which allegation not having been sufficiently proved, they do, therefore acquit him of the same.

"The Court having found the prisoner guilty to the extent above specified, do therefore adjudge him to lose two steps in the service."

The Governor in Council agrees with the Court's opinion, except when they acquit

Lieut. Rogers of disobedience of orders. It appears clearly upon evidence, that the prisoner did not see the orders he received carried promptly into execution, and as he brought forward none of those under him as guilty of neglect or disobedience of his orders, he became responsible to his commanding officer for the execution of the orders he had received. This appears to the Governor in Council a clear and important principle, and there certainly can be nothing more dangerous to discipline, than that evasion of responsibility which would be the consequence of an admission, that any officer could be acquitted of disobedience who, possessed of the power to be so, had not carried an order he had received into full execution.

The Governor in Council having concurred with the Court's opinion, with the above exception, is pleased to direct, that the sentence of the Court adjudging Lieut. T. E. Rogers to lose two steps in the service be carried into effect; and to order the Court of Inquiry to be dissolved.

Published by order of the Hon. the Governor in Council.

J. G. GARDINER,
Acting Secretary to Government,

A Court Martial had been held at Port Royal, Jamaica, on the officers and crew of the Kangaroo, for the loss of that surveying vessel, on the Hog Sties; the result of which was the dismissal from the service of Mr. A. De Mayne, the master.

NAVAL PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

PROMOTIONS.

COMMISSIONERS.

Ayscough, John Jamaica.

CAPTAINS.

Crawford, A. Magnificent.

Fletcher, Wm.

Haye, George.

Hoste E.

Manners, R. H.

COMMANDERS.

Basden, Charles, Weasel.

Deane C. Grasshopper.

Drinkwater, Espiegle.

Johnson, E. J. Britomart.

Parker, John, Southampton.

LIEUTENANTS.

Allen, Warspite.

Edmonston, Wm. Undaunted.

Guiseppi, Volage.

APPOINTMENTS.

CAPTAINS.

Courtenay, W. C. Mersey.

COMMANDERS.

Basden, Charles, Weasel.

Dyer, Melville.

Mudge, Wm. Royal Charlotte

Yacht, Dublin.

LIEUTENANTS.

Eyton, W. W. Victory.

Hall, (b) J. Melville.

Inglis, S. N. Melville.

Pearce, J.	Melville.
Seymour, E.	Ferret.
Sayer, R. R.	Seringapatam.
Talbot, J. T.	Melville.
White, G. H. P.	Melville.
MASTERS.	
Heather, G.	Seringapatam.
White, W.	Melville.
PURSERS.	
Cook, J. H.	Zebra.
CHAPLAINS.	
Handy, C.	Melville.
ASSISTANT SURGEON.	
Folds, John Charles,	Naval Hospital, Plymouth.
Fraser, Thomas,	Maidstone.
Le Grand, Frederick Wm.	Maidstone.
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Lient. Moore, of the Rinaldo packet brig, has resigned the command of that vessel at Falmouth.	

The administration of the affairs of Greenwich Hospital, is to be intrusted to two Commissioners, Sir W. J. Hope and Lord Auckland, with E. H. Locker, Esq. as Secretary, and Mr. Bruce, as Second Secretary.

An Order has been sent to Plymouth Dockyard, to receive Commissioner Charles Ross as the Resident Commissioner at that Port; Commissioner Briggs, from Bermuda, will immediately take charge of Sheerness Yard, vacant by the removal of Commissioner Cunningham, who is placed on the retired list of Rear-Admirals.

By an Order in Council of the 2nd, of Feb., the Navy Board in future is to consist of a Comptroller, Sir T. B. Martin; Deputy Comptroller, Hon. Henry Legge; Surveyor of the Navy, Sir Robt. Seppings; extra Surveyor of the Navy, (for the present,) Joseph Tucker, Esq.; Accountant-General, J. Deans Thompson, Esq.; Storekeeper-General, Capt. R. G. Middleton; Superintendent of Transports, Hon. Courtney Boyle.

SHIPS OF HIS MAJESTY'S NAVY LAUNCHED DURING 1828.

Bombay, 84 guns, in India early in the year.	Sparrow, 10 guns, cutter, at Pembroke, in ditto.
Hotspur, 46 guns, at Pembroke in October.	Comet, 18 guns, at ditto, in ditto.
Speedy, 8 guns, cutter, at ditto, in summer.	Snipe, 8 guns, cutter, at ditto, in ditto.
Nimrod, 20 guns, at Deptford, in ditto.	Royal Adelaide, 110 guns, at Plymouth, in July.
Pearl, 20 guns, at Colchester, in ditto.	Clyde, 46 guns, Woolwich, in October.

SHIPS AT PRESENT BUILDING.

	Guns.		Guns.		Guns.		Guns.
<i>Deptford.</i>		<i>Delight</i>	10	<i>Helena</i>	10	<i>Pembroke.</i>	
Worcester	52	<i>Algerine</i>	10	<i>Charybdis</i>	10	Royal William . . .	129
Hymna	10	<i>Hornet</i>	5	<i>Buzzard</i>	10	Rodney	92
Brisels	10	<i>Spider</i>	5	<i>Plymouth.</i>			
Halcyon	10	<i>Vesuvius, Bomb.</i>		<i>St. George</i>	120	Seahorse	46
Thunder, Bomb.				<i>Nile</i>	92	Forth	46
		<i>Sheerness.</i>		<i>Hindustan</i>	80	Imogene	28
<i>Woolwich.</i>		<i>Inconstant</i>	46	<i>Valiant</i>	76	Alarm	28
Trafalgar	120	<i>Pegasus</i>	46	<i>Liverpool</i>	52	Lightning	18
Thunderer	84			<i>Jamaica</i>	52	Wizard	16
Boscawen	80	<i>Portsmouth.</i>		<i>Tigris</i>	46	Thais	19
Chichester	52	<i>Royal Frederick</i>	120	<i>Statira</i>	46	Partridge	10
Medusa	46	<i>Neptune</i>	120	<i>Pique</i>	46	Cockatrice	5
Jason	46	<i>Indus</i>	80	<i>Proserpine</i>	46	Viper	5
Columbia	10	<i>President</i>	52	<i>Ambuscade</i>	36		
Curlew	10	<i>Tiber</i>	46	<i>Daphne</i>	20	<i>Bombay.</i>	
Nautilus	10	<i>Theban</i>	46	<i>Porcupine</i>	20	Calcutta	84
Dee, Steam Vessel.		<i>Thalia</i>	46	<i>Racehorse</i>	18	Manilla	46
		<i>Spartan</i>	46	<i>Hyacinth</i>	18	Andromeda	46
<i>Chatham.</i>		<i>Penelope</i>	46	<i>Rolla</i>	10		
Waterloo	120	<i>Euphrates</i>	46	<i>Reindeer</i>	10	<i>Kingston Canada.</i>	
London	92	<i>Fox</i>	46	<i>Foxhound</i>	10	Canada	104
Monarch	84	<i>Actæon</i>	26	<i>Sealark</i>	10	Wolfe	104
Orpheus	46	<i>Hazard</i>	18	<i>Scorpion</i>	10		
Mæander	46	<i>Electra</i>	18	<i>Savage</i>	10	<i>Bermuda.</i>	
Eurotas	46	<i>Favourite</i>	18	<i>Saracen</i>	10	Firefly	3
Castor	36	<i>Ternagant</i>	10	<i>Volcano, Bomb.</i>		Mynx	3
Cunway	28	<i>Recruit</i>	10	<i>Devastation, Bomb.</i>			
Forrester	10	<i>Rapid</i>	10	<i>Beelzebub, Bomb.</i>			
Griffon	10	<i>Lynx</i>	10				

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

JAN. 1829.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Pluvia- meter Inches.	Evapora- tor Inches.	Winds at 3 P. M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees.	Hygrom. Degrees.			
1	43	39½	29.56	42	855	0.150	N.W. fresh gales.
2	42½	39	29.63	42½	821	0.045	0.040	W. and W.N.W. moderate.
3	43	39	29.50	41	847	0.310	W. thick and cloudy.
4	43½	38	29.39	39½	803	0.290	N.W. hard gales.
5	41	37½	29.59	39	855	N. falls of snow.
6	39	34	29.65	36½	836	0.100	N. and N.E. sharp airs.
7	35½	32	29.78	34	839	0.280	N.N.E. and N. cloudy.
8	36	31	29.73	33½	757	0.035	N.E. cloudy and sharp.
9	37½	31½	29.70	35	688	0.050	E.N.E. and N.E. overcast.
10	35½	25	29.81	34½	762	E. light winds.
11	36	29½	29.76	35	880	0.070	E.N.E. & N.E. sharp weather.
12	41	29	29.74	39	679	0.075	E.S.E. cloudy with sleet.
13	38½	31	29.75	36½	610	E.N.E. & N.E. overcast.
14	39	33½	29.68	38	768	0.040	N. light airs and cloudy.
15	36	35	29.57	36	820	0.125	N.E. calm and hazy.
16	35	32½	29.44	34	855	0.125	N. cloudy.
17	34	30	29.55	33½	799	0.010	N. to N.E. light airs.
18	33½	27	29.70	32	881	W. a dry hoar frost.
19	35	24	29.74	31½	959	N.W. frosty and clear.
20	35½	27½	29.70	31½	835	N.W. a dense fog.
21	35	25½	29.60	29	709	0.125	N. light airs and cloudy.
22	34	24	29.50	27	741	N.E. fresh gales and clear.
23	29	23	29.40	27	891	N.E. falls of snow.
24	26½	21½	29.40	24	950	N. dark and cloudy.
25	26	19	29.40	22½	964	0.050	S.W. and S. overcast.
26	38	22	28.99	35	870	0.247	S.W. & W.S.W. a thaw.
27	41½	32	29.00	38	791	0.140	S. and S.W. light airs.
28	39	37½	29.31	37	778	0.270	N.E. hazy weather.
29	39½	37	29.40	37½	815	0.070	W.N.W. light showers.
30	39	36	29.47	38½	828	0.115	N.W. & W.N.W. light airs.
31	39	35	30.00	38	851	...	0.115	N. and N.N.E. moderate.

FEBRUARY.

1	38	32½	30.15	38	823	S. by W. light airs.
2	37½	25	30.23	34½	859	S.W. light airs and clear.
3	36½	27½	30.23	35	911	0.120	S.W. rather hazy.
4	35	32	30.00	33½	840	0.195	S.W. cloudy with sleet.
5	40	35½	29.98	39	930	0.035	N. drizzling rain.
6	40½	37½	29.98	40½	755	0.010	N.E. airs and hazy.
7	41½	39	29.90	39½	817	0.045	N.W. light winds & cloudy.
8	42	39½	30.06	40½	774	0.055	N.N.E. calm and hazy.
9	41	38	30.02	40	808	N. by W. lowering clouds.
10	40½	39½	30.10	39½	941	0.065	0.020	N.W. calm, light rain.
11	43	40	30.02	40	797	0.039	S.W. light airs and misty.
12	43½	41½	29.95	43½	846	0.037	S.S.W. calm and hazy.
13	44	42	29.90	42½	791	0.014	N.W. a dense haze.
14	45	43	29.80	44	941	W.N.W. light airs & cloudy.
15	43½	41	29.70	42	760	0.257	N.N.W. fresh winds.
16	45	41½	29.60	44½	774	0.020	N.E. Dense clouds.
17	43	40	29.60	40	830	Variable and squally.
18	44	38	29.60	41	862	0.029	Variable, fresh winds.
19	43½	37½	29.40	42	899	0.161	N.W. light airs and clear.
20	45	41	29.40	44½	700	S.W. fine clear weather.
21	45	42	29.10	45	950	0.170	S.W. cloudy with rain.
22	46½	43½	29.09	44	945	0.094	Variable, heavy haze.
23	45	40	29.32	42½	928	0.046	0.215	Variable, light airs.
24	42½	36½	29.29	36½	1011	0.045	N.N.E. dense haze.
25	43	34½	29.68	39	948	S. cloudy with sleet.
26	37½	36½	29.74	36½	950	0.344	N.E. by N. squally weather.
27	40	37	29.96	40	935	0.435	E. by N. light airs & cloudy.
28	41	35½	30.02	40	429	0.027	0.310	S.S.E. fresh winds & clear.

GAZETTES.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

FROM FEB. 23 TO MAR. 27.

WAR-OFFICE, FEB. 26.

LONDON GAZETTE, FEB. 27.

Memorandum.—The under-mentioned half-pay officers have been allowed to retire from the service, and their half-pay has been cancelled from the 27th of February, 1829, inclusive, on receiving a commuted allowance for their commissions:—

Lt. Charles Wallace, h. p. 40th Ft.; Ens. John M'Clistock, h. p. 74th Ft.; Ens. Carey Seymour Knyvett, h. p. 18th Ft.; Ens. William Frederick, h. p. 3d W. I. R.; Ens. Samuel Wiggins, h. p. unatt.; Ens. Edward Joseph Boddy, h. p. unatt.; Ens. William Grayham Broadhurst, h. p. unatt.

1st. or Western Norfolk Militia, E. S. D. Long, gent., to be Ens. vice Williams, pro. Dated 6th Feb. 1829.

Northumberland and Newcastle Yeomanry Cavalry. Samuel Parker, gent., to be Cor. vice Ellison, pro. Dated 17th Sept. 1828.

FRIDAY, MARCH 13.

Northumberland and Newcastle Volunteer Yeomanry Cavalry. Cor. James M'Intyre, to be Lt. vice Lawson, pro.; John Cookson, gent., to be Cor. vice M'Intyre, pro. 27th Feb. 1829.

TUESDAY, MARCH 17.

Memorandum.—The under-mentioned officers upon half-pay have been allowed to retire from the service, and their half-pay has been cancelled from the 17th March, 1829, inclusive, on receiving a commuted allowance for their commissions:—

Lts. Higatt Boyd, h. p. 4th R. of Ft.; and Samuel Augustus Perry, h. p. Rl. Staff Corps.—Ens. Elias Robison Handcock, h. p. 3d Gar. Batt.; Ens. Thomas Handy Bishop, h. p. 43d Ft.; Cor. Segar Parry, h. p. 25th Lt. Drs.; Ens. John Prendergast, h. p. 4th Ft.; Beaufoy Durant, h. p. unatt.; William Turner Ryan, h. p. 45th Ft.; Edward Clark, h. p. 85th Ft.; John Conyers, h. p. 36th Ft.; Jeremiah Campion, h. p. 72d Ft.; and Francis Hely Hutchinson Johnson, h. p. Rl. W. I. Rangers.

FRIDAY, MARCH 20.

1st Regt. Life Gds.—Cor. and Sub-Lt. Thomas Middleton Biddulph, Lt. by p. vice Sir Edward Blackett, ret. John Alexander Nisbett, gent. cor. and Sub-Lt. by p. vice Biddulph.

1st Regt. Dr. Gds.—Lt. Henry Wilson, capt. by p. vice Polhill, ret.; Cor. Edward Charles Hales Wilkie, Lt. by p. vice Wilson; and James Smith Schonswar, gent. Cor. by p. vice Wilkie.

6th Dr. Gds.—Staff-Ass.-Surg. James Low Warren, M.D. Ass.-Surg. vice Austin, dec.

1st Regt. Dr.—Qr.-mas. James Kelly, Adj. (with rank of Cor.) vice Smith, res. Adjutancy only; Troop-Serjt.-Maj. Edward Horton, Qr.-mas. vice Kelly, app. Adj.

7th Regt. Lt. Dr.—Hon. John Jocelyn, Cor. by p. vice Houstoun, prom.

15th Ditto.—Robert Edward Crompton, gent. Cor. by p. vice Crompton, ret.

6th Regt. Ft.—Capt. Thomas Shuldham O'Halloran, from 56th Ft. Capt. vice Holyoake, ex.; Ens. John Lumley, Lt. by p. vice Foley, prom.; Warren Maude, gent. Ens. by p. vice Lumley.

10th Ditto.—Capt. Francis Dunne, from h. p. Capt. vice George King, ex. rec. diff.

12th Ditto.—John Spring, gent. Ens. without p. vice England, prom.

16th Ditto.—Lt.-Col. Lionel Smith Hook, from Ceylon Regt. Lt.-Col. vice Bird, ex.

18th Ditto.—Lt. Richard Dunne, Adj. vice Hamnill, res. Adjutancy only.

20th Ditto.—Lt. Christopher Francis Holmes, Capt. by p. vice Gamble, ret.; Ens. James Chamber, Lt. by p. vice Holmes; William Frith, gent. Ens. by p. vice Chamber.

25th Ditto.—Ens. Thomas Wilmot T. Thompson, from 76th Ft. Ens. vice Sheffield Cassan, ret. h. p.

32d Ditto.—William Frederick P. Wilson, gent. Ens. by p. vice Wynne, ret.

33d Ditto.—Ens. James W. Dalgety, from 61st Ft. Lt. without p. vice Everett, dec.; Lt. James Paterson, Adj. vice Everett, dec.

34th Ditto.—Capt. Basil Jackson, from Rl. Staff Corps, Capt. vice Hugh Bowen Mends, ret. h. p. Rl. Staff Corps.

46th Ditto.—Lt. Harvey Vachell, from Rl. Staff Corps, Lt. vice Edward John Bruce, ret. h. p. Rl. Staff Corps.

48th Ditto.—Colin Campbell, gent. Ens. without p. vice Wetherall, ret.

52d Ditto.—Ens. William Chaloner, Lt. by p. vice Wetherall, ret.; Richard Twopenny, gent. Ens. by p. vice Chaloner.

55th Ditto.—Ens. Mackenzie Wilson. Lt. by p. vice Troward, ret.; Francis Hudson, gent. Ens. by p. vice Wilson.

56th Ditto.—Capt. Thomas Holyoake, from 6th Ft. Capt. vice O'Halloran, ex.

60th Ditto.—Capt. Lord George Hervey, Maj. by p. vice Schoedde, prom.; Lt. George Pigott, Capt. by p. vice Lord George Hervey; Sec.-Lt. Edward Welsh Eversley, First-Lt. by p. vice Pigott; Charles Fitzherbert, gent. Sec.-Lt. by p. vice Eversley.

62d Ditto.—Lieut. William T. Shortt, Capt. by p. vice Fairfield, ret.; Ens. Donald Christopher Baynes, Lt. by p. vice Shortt; Henry Cooper, gent. Ens. by p. vice Baynes.

65th Ditto.—Charles Henry Bullock, gent. Ens. by p. vice Wyatt, prom.

76th Ditto.—Ens. Hon. Algernon George Percy, from h. p. Ens. vice Thompson, app. 25th Ft.

77th Ditto.—Capt. Robert Bateman, from h. p. 5th Ft. Capt. vice Castle, app. Paymas. 79th Ft.

79th Ditto.—Lt. James Mills, from h. p. Lt. vice Lachlan M'Lean Cameron, ex. rec. diff.; Capt. William Castle, from 77th Ft. Paymas. vice Bateman, ret. to former h. p.

86th Ditto.—Lt. William Foden Holt, from h. p. 97th Ft. vice Ormoud, app. Paymas.; Lt. Francis Gethings Keogh, from h. p. 60th Ft. vice Henry Copinger, ex. to be Lts. Lt. George Ormoud, Paymas. vice Kysh, dec.

92d Ditto.—Maj. Hugh Henry Rose, from h. p. Maj. vice Hon. James Sinclair, ex. rec. diff.

93d Ditto.—Lt. James Boalith, from h. p. 22d Lt. Dr. Lt. vice Hunt, whose app. has not taken place.

Ceylon Regt.—Lt.-Col. Henry Bird, from 16th Lt.-Col. vice Hook, ex.

Unattached.—Maj. James Holmes Schoedde

from 60th Ft. Lt.-Col. of Infantry, by p.; Lt. Henry Foley, from 6th Ft. Capt. of Inf. by p.; Cornet Andrew Houstoun, from 7th Light Dr. Lt. of Inf. by p.

Brevet.—Lt.-Gen. George Earl of Dalhousie, G.C.B., to have the local rank of Gen. in East Indies only; Col. James Butler, Rl. Invalid Art. Maj.-Gen. in Army; Maj.-Gen. James Butler, Lt.-Gen. in Army; Capt. Robert Bateinen, 77th Ft. Maj. in Army.

The under-mentioned Cadets of the Hon. the East India Company's service, to have temporary rank as Ensigns during the period of their being placed under the command of Lt.-Col. Pasley, of the Royal Engineers at Chatham, for field instructions in the art of sapping and mining:—

Gentlemen Cadets James Vincent, Joseph Weller, John Nixon Sharp, James Bishop, Joseph Estridge, and James Roger Western.

Royal Mil. College.—Col. Sir George Scovell K.C.B. of Rl. Waggon Train, Lt.-Gov. vice Col. Butler.

Memoranda.—The under-mentioned half-pay officers have been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of unattached commissions:—

Lt.-Col. Henry de Meuron Bayard, h. p. de Meuron's Regt.; Capt. William Temple Graham, h. p. Rl. African Corps; Lt. Arnout O'Donnell, h. p. 65th Ft.

Dep.-Ass.-Com.-Gen. Robert Decker, h. p. has been allowed to resign his commission.

The date of app. of Quartermas. Firth, to Rl. Horse Gds. is 25th Dec. 1828, and not 22d Jan. 1829, as formerly stated.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, MARCH 14.

FRIDAY, MARCH 17.

Corps of Rl. Engineers.—Capt. Samuel Romilly to be Lt.-Col., vice Macleod, ret.; Sec. Capt. Samuel Camplin Melhuish to be Capt., vice Romilly; Ft. Lt. Alexander Henderson to be Sec. Capt. vice Melhuish; and Sec. Lt. William E. Broughton to be Ft. Lt.

Rl. Westmoreland Rt. of Mil.—James Spedding, Esq. to be Maj.

Westmoreland Yeomanry Cavalry.—George Masgrave, Esq. to be Capt.

TUESDAY, MARCH 24.

WHITEHALL, MARCH 21.

The King has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, appointing Lt.-Gen. Sir Henry Fane, G.C.B., to be Master-Surveyor and Surveyor-General of the Ordnance of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, MARCH 21.

Rl. Regt. Art.—Capt. George Spiller, from unatt. h. p. Sec. Cap. vice Simmons, ret. h. p.

CHANGE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF CORPS SINCE OUR LAST.

2d Batt. Grenadier Guards	to . . .	Portman Street.
3d Batt. ditto	to . . .	King's Mews.
2d Batt. Coldstream ditto	to . . .	Tower.
1st Batt.	3d Guards . . .	Knightsbridge.
2d Batt.	Ditto . . .	Windsor.
Reserve Companies, 2d Batt.	1st Foot . . .	Tilbury Fort.
Ditto	3d . . .	Ditto.
Ditto	6th . . .	Chatham.
Ditto	38th . . .	Ditto.
Ditto	39th . . .	Harwich.
Ditto	52d . . .	Portsmouth.
Ditto	57th . . .	Languard Fort.
Ditto	59th . . .	Chatham.
Ditto	83d . . .	Gosport.
Ditto	90th . . .	Fort Cumberland.
Ditto	98th . . .	Clare Castle.
Ditto, 1st Batt.	Rifle Brigade . . .	Portsmouth.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

In October last, at Madras, the Lady of Lieut.-Gen. Sir George Townshend Walker, G. C. B. Com.-in-Chief of that Presidency, of a son.

At Florence, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. R. M. Oakes, of a son.

Feb. 13th. At Kelsale House, Suffolk, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Sir George C. Host, Kt. Royal Engineers, of a Son.

Feb. 16th. At Eresay Terrace, Falmouth, the

Lady of W. H. Bond, Esq. late Purser of his Majesty's ship Rose, of a daughter.

March 4th. At Walbury, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Johnson, of a daughter.

March 10th. At Cowes, the Lady of Lieut. J. W. Bailey, R. N. of a daughter.

At Bideford, the Lady of Capt. Lallierap, R. N. of a daughter.

March, 10th. At Stephen's Green, Dublin, the Lady of Capt. Caulfield, of a son.

At Charleville Forest, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Marlay, C.B. of a son and heir.

March 18th. At Rochester, the Lady of Capt. Evau Nepean, R. N. of a daughter.

March 21st. At Brockenhurst, the Lady of Capt. Reuben Paine, R. N. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At Edinburgh, Lieut. William Clark, R. N. to Janet, eldest daughter of James Alston, Esq.

Rear-Adm. Sir E. Owen, K.C.B., to Miss Selena Hey.

March 3d. At Kingston, John Campbell, Esq. Surgeon, R.N. to Sophia, Widow of the late Haldine Lyall, Esq. of Findon, Sussex.

March 7th. The Lady Agnes Paget, fifth daughter of the Marquess of Anglesea, to Capt. George S. Bing, Rifle Brigade, eldest son of Lieut.-Gen. the Rt. Hon. Sir John Bing, K.C.B.

March 10th. Capt. Henry I. W. Bentinck, Coldstream Guards, youngest son of Maj. Gen. John Charles, and Lady Jenima Bentinck, to Raciera Antoinette, daughter of Admiral Sir James Hawkins Whitshed, K.C.B.

DEATHS.

Col. Sir Mark Wood, Bt. E. I. Comp. Serv. He commenced his career in the Bengal Engineers, in 1770, and he served in India until 1793, when he was compelled, from ill health, to return to England. In 1793, Sir Mark presented to our late King, a model in ivory of Fort William, Bengal, one of the most complete fortresses in the world; and on that occasion his Majesty showed to the Colonel a list of the army arranged by himself, including the officers of his army, and those of the E. I. Comp., as they would appear in the event of an Union of the two services; an object that our late revered Monarch had at that period much at heart.

Lieut.-Col. Kelly, 54th Ft. A short biography of Lieut.-Col. Kelly will appear, if possible, in our next.

April, 1828. Maj. Duff, h. p. Lucas's Corps.

Jan. 5th. Maj. King, h. p. 128th Ft.

Dec. Capt. James Smith, h. p. R. I. W. I. Ran.

LIEUTENANTS.

July 24th. Sugden, 13th Dr. Arnee, Madras.

July 8th. M'Dermott, 44th Ft. Bombay.

May 27th. Long, 50th Ft. Bristol.

Hemsworth, 62d Ft.

Jan. 28th, 1829. Anley, late 3d R. I. Vet. Batt.

Feb. Arcladall, h. p. 17th Ft. (formerly Lt.-Col. of 40th Ft.) Jersey.

Dec. 16th, 1827. Upton, h. p. 72d Ft.

Oct. 19th, 1828. Johnson, h. p. Unatt.

ENSIGNS.

Feb. 13th, 1829. Wainwright, h. p. 8th Ft.

M'Intosh, h. p. 42d Ft.

Jan. 29th. Bond, h. p. 73d Ft. Newington, Sur.

D'Arley, h. p. 75th Ft.

Nov. 1827. Minshall, h. p. 79th Ft.

Feb. 1st, 1829. John Smith, h. p. unatt. Fernoy.

Chaplain. Oliver, h. p. 23d Dr.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

Oct. 14th, 1828. Surg. Simpson, Staff, died at Sea.

Jan. 21st, 1829. Surg. Rose, h. p. 63d Ft. Lon.

Feb. 7th. Surg. Alderson, h. p. 95th Ft. Hull.

Surg. Egan, h. p. 131st Ft.

Oct. 6th. Surg. Tucker, h. p. Staff.

Surg. W. Stewart, do. Canada.

Jan. 29th. Assist. Surg. Austin, 6th Dr. Gds. Manchester.

Assist. Surg. Stuart, 25th Ft.

Feb. 26th. At Underwood, Edward Pownall, Esq. late Clerk of the Check of his Majesty's Dock Yard, at Sheerness, and formerly Naval Officer at Gibraltar.

At Greenwich, Maj. Clark Caldwell, late 2d Royal Veteran Battalion, formerly of the 52d Regiment.

At Paris, Maj. Charles Jones.

At Sidmouth, Lieut. Col. Nell Cockburne, late of the 4th Veteran Battalion.

March 1st. Mr. James Geary, Master, R.N. aged 36 years.

March 4th. John Bannister, Esq. Surgeon, of Havant, aged 73 years, formerly of the R.N.

March 6th. Col. Sir Robert Barclay, K.C.B. of the Hon. East India Company's Madras Establishment, in the 71st year of his age.

March 7th. Col. T. Cooke, of the Hon. East India Company's Madras Establishment, aged 76.

March 10th. At Hampton Court, where he had resided many years, Edward Bowater, Esq. Admiral of the White. This Officer was brother to the late Lieut.-Gen. John Bowater, of the Royal Marines. He was made a Post-Captain, Jan. 16, 1783, and at the commencement of the French war, in 1793, commanded the *Regulus* of 44 guns, on the Halifax station. His next appointment was to the *Trent* frigate, employed in the North Sea, and at the conclusion of the war, he was serving with the Channel Fleet, in the *Magnificent*. 74. He was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, 23d April, 1804; Vice-Admiral, 31st July, 1810; and Admiral, 12th August, 1819.

In London, suddenly, Lieut. William Elliston King, R.N. (1797.)

March 17th. The Right Hon. the Earl of Carhampton, aged 80. His Lordship was 67 years a Captain in the Navy, having received his Post rank at the Siege of Havana in 1762. His Lordship's name in 1793 disappeared from the Navy List, on being appointed a Commissioner of Excise; but within the last five years has been replaced among the retired Captains. His Lordship, when in command of the *Charon* of 44 guns, in 1779, with a small force, suddenly attacked and carried the strong Spanish fortress of St. Fernando de Omoa, in which were found 250 quintals of quicksilver and three millions of dollars.

The late Lieut.-Gen. Peter, who died at Craig-maddie, N.B. Dec. 21, (as printed in our obituary of last month) had been upward of half a century in the service. His first commission was an Ensigny in the 26th foot, in 1775, and he became a Lieut.-Gen. on the 4th Jan., 1813. As Ensign, Lieutenant, and Captain, he served in North America. He was at the blockade of Boston, the battles of Brooklyn and Brandywine; at the actions of McGowan's Pass, Fort Washington, and Edge hill; and also at the siege of Charlestown, and battle of Guilford. In 1794, he became a Field Officer, and on arriving at the rank of Maj. Gen., 23th April, 1808, he was placed on the Staff of Ireland, and subsequently on that of North Britain.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE BRITISH CAMPAIGN OF 1809, UNDER
SIR A. WELLESLEY, IN PORTUGAL AND SPAIN.

FROM THE REVISED JOURNAL OF AN OFFICER ON THE STAFF OF THE ARMY.

ON the 18th of January, 1809, when the last transport, containing the rear guard of Sir J. Moore's army, sailed from the harbour of Corunna, the British little foresaw that the Peninsula was still to be the arena for their conquests and renown. None were so sanguine as to hope that their splendid successes and example should yet cause Europe to regain the moral feelings she had lost under the long victorious career of France, or that the latter country was finally to sink under their exertions.

No more did Buonaparte suspect, when halting on the confines of the Galician mountains, and leaving to Soult the easy duty of "driving the leopard into the sea," that his legions were soon to be checked and defeated; or that his vaunted representation of the broken-hearted and dismayed state of the British army, should, by the repulse of his troops within a few days after in a set battle, become a severe reflection on the conduct of his own soldiery. Neither Soult nor the Frenchmen under his command could have supposed, at the same period, how early the fate of war would create a total reverse in their hitherto prosperous campaigns; or that their corps, which had led the advance to Corunna, should soon become the *pursued*, and in a far more disastrous retreat than that they had just witnessed. But Buonaparte ever miscalculated and at this time was wholly unacquainted with the perseverance of our national character, or the power of England; and when he compared her apparent means with that of France, by showing she had not a million of infantry or one hundred thousand cavalry to oppose her rival, he had to learn the extent of her vast and boundless resources, and the determined character of her people.*

When this boastful and triumphant comparison was made, the ruler of France little feared that the refutation of England's inadequacy to cope with his power would be proved within seven years, by her hurling him from the throne, by leading him a captive at her chariot wheels, or that he should end his days in one of her distant colonies, in confinement and obscurity! Buonaparte considered the army expelled from Spain, as the utmost extent of the means and exertion of the English as a military people; and that they could not again appear on the continent. He naturally deduced from this, that the subjection of both Spain and Portugal was the inevitable consequence of his success in Galicia, and that it only required the time necessary for their occupation, to secure them under Gallic sway.†

* This was not greatly exaggerated, if the Artillery, the regular Foreign Regiments in the French service, and those of the various countries of Europe, at Buonaparte's disposal are included.—*Sous le titre modeste de protecteur, Napoleon envahit l'argent et les soldats d'une moitié de l'Allemagne*, says Foy, speaking of the Confederation of the Rhine; and besides, he had the armies of Italy, Naples, Holland, and the Grand Duchy of Varsovie at his command.

† Cependant parce que les Anglois s'étaient embarqués à la Corogne Napoleon se comptait dans l'idée qu'ils ne réparaitraient point sur le Continent, et que les Portugais

At the moment when Buonaparte thought the Peninsula at his feet, the seeds of discontent sown by that restless ambition, which was urging him on to his ruin, began to develope themselves in a distant and northern nation. Their growth to maturity was as rapid as opportunity, and created a powerful diversion in favour of those countries to the southward suffering under his yoke.

The perhaps necessary employment of the French nation, and of the military feeling and spirit grown up since the revolution, which Napoleon fostered, had twice, previously to his invasion of Spain, caused him to direct his conquests against his most powerful military neighbour,—Austria.

The last campaign of 1806, left the family of Hapsburgh indignant at its reverses, and on their vanquisher becoming entangled by his unjust aggression of Spain, they hoped a fit opportunity was offered for redeeming their character and importance in Europe. If the bold advance of Sir J. Moore into the heart of Spain, and his demonstration on Carrion, had made Buonaparte divert the most considerable portion of his armies on the front or flanks of the English, thus interrupting for a time, in other quarters, the rapidity of conquest, not less did the Austrian declaration of war, drawing off a portion of the resources of France, tend materially to the ultimate advantage of the rightful cause. Buonaparte was not only personally arrested from overrunning Spain by his return to France, but from directing a just combination among his dispersed marshals, which circumstance fortunately allowed England to regain a firm footing in the Peninsula, and by the events of the succeeding campaign, an opportunity of renewing a good feeling and confidence in the people. Considering the reorganized Austrian as a more dangerous enemy than the broken Spaniards or expelled English, Buonaparte on withdrawing from Astorga, only passed through Madrid and returned to Paris. He, however, left (with the exception of the Imperial Guard, about 15,000 of whom had accompanied him across the Pyrenees,) his armies entire, under the command of his various marshals, to complete the subjugation of Spain.

Of these eight *corps d'armée*, (each equal to the whole British army,) which had crossed the frontier, five had co-operated directly or otherwise against Sir J. Moore. The sixth commanded by the gallant Ney, was ordered to remain in and reduce to control Galicia and the Asturias. The fourth under Mortier, with a vast body of cavalry commanded by Kellerman, was to overawe Leon and Castille; while Victor, with the first corps, was at once to complete the ruin of the beaten Spanish armies, and to threaten the line of the Tagus, the south of Portugal, and eventually its capital. The eighth corps, which had, under Junot, served in 1807–8 in Portugal, and according to the convention of Cintra been carried to Rochelle, and subsequently recross-

perdant tout espoir d'en être secourus, recevraient les Français en amis—Telle était son aveugle confiance, que les mouvemens de l'armée étaient tracés par dates. *Mémoires sur les Opérations Militaires des Français en Galice, en Portugal et dans le Vallée du Tage en 1809.*

ed Spain, and met their old antagonists before Corunna, was broken up, and its *debris* added to the second corps under Soult.*

This force was intended to take the active part of the campaign against Portugal, which country was to be immediately attacked, the orders to that effect being received within ten days after the embarkation of the British. So certain was Buonaparte of Soult's conquest, that he fixed the 5th of Feb. for the arrival of his troops at Oporto—and the 16th of the same month for his triumphant entrance into Lisbon!

The army under Soult consisted of 23,500 men, of which 4,000 were cavalry, divided into ten regiments. It was accompanied by fifty-six pieces of cannon. Besides these troops, a division under Gen. Lapisse was to be pushed south from Salamanca to invade Portugal, by the way of Almeida, at the same time becoming a point of communication between the corps of Victor and Soult. The army of the latter General advanced to the southward, through Galicia, by several routes, but the principal part, with the artillery, marched through St. Jago. His directions were to invade Portugal along the sea-coast, and with that view, he attempted to cross the Minho at Tuy, but failing, was forced to proceed up the right bank of the river as far as Orense, where he crossed that barrier. Besides the great loss of time from this disappointment and change of route, the army was much detained by the opposition of the peasantry and the remains of Romana's dispersed army, and it was only on the 10th of March it was able to enter Portugal, by the valley of the Tamega.

Though Soult met considerable opposition from Gen. Silveira,† the French army reached and captured Chaves on the 12th, and Braga on the 20th, after defeating a corps of Portuguese troops under Baron Eben; and nine days subsequent, forced the entrenched lines covering Oporto, having been more than seven times longer on their march than had been calculated by Buonaparte. The next day Gen. Franceschi, with several regiments of cavalry, was pushed on to the banks of the Vouga, where he established his posts opposite those of Col. Trant, who had collected a few troops and ordenança, and a corps of volunteers, formed of the students of the University of Coimbra, who gave up their literary pursuits for the defence of their country. The division of Gen. Mermet was cantoned in Villa Nova, with the 31st regiment in its front in support of the cavalry. Soult's corps had been diminished upwards of 3,000 men within the two months occupied in its march, having left great numbers of sick at Chaves and Braga. Although it had overcome all opposition, its chief found himself in an isolated position, shut out from all intercourse with the other French corps, and his difficulties increasing every day, as he was obliged to separate and detach a considerable portion of his force to subdue the country, and attempt to open his communication with Lapisse.

But however insecure and critical his post, it was likely to become

* At Corunna a soldier's wife, taken in the retreat, was sent in by Junot. She brought his compliments to the general officers he had known the preceding year, and a message that he and his corps were opposite them, ready to "pay off old scores."

† This is the present Marquis de Chaves, who headed the insurrection in 1827, against the Constitution.

more immediately endangered by the activity of the British, whose Government, far from being discouraged at the result of the preceding year, was employed in preparation for a hearty prosecution of the contest. At the moment the British army withdrew from Corunna, the troops left in the Peninsula, including a brigade under Brigadier-Gen. Cameron, (which had advanced to the north-east frontier of Portugal,) the 14th Light Dragoons, and the sick, convalescents, and stragglers of Sir J. Moore's army, did not consist of above 7,000 men, under the command of Sir J. Craddock, at Lisbon. The want of information was great, and the state of alarm so exaggerated, that the advance of the French on that capital was daily expected. The artillery and cavalry were embarked, and the forts of St. Julien and Bugio dismantled, to prevent their guns being turned upon the ships while going out of the Tagus.

The Portuguese felt the danger in which their country was placed, and the Regency called upon the people to rise *en masse*. They had little else than the populace to oppose the invader, as the same principle which had instigated the march of the Spanish corps under Romana to Denmark, had been acted upon with the only respectable part of the Portuguese army. These had been sent into France under the Marquis de Lorna, and suffered a harder fate than the Spanish troops, the greater part of whom, by aid of the English fleet, returned to fight their country's battles, while the miserable remnant of the Portuguese perished at Moscow, under the appellation of the "*Legion Portugaise*." The remaining regular troops were scarcely to be considered as organized, and those under Silveira, though actuated by the best spirit, were little better than the rest. One regiment of two battalions, called the Lusitanian legion, raised by Sir R. Wilson at Oporto, was an exception to the general inefficiency, it having made considerable progress in discipline and order. Sir Robert had proceeded with the first battalion to the frontier opposite Ciudad Rodrigo, while the other, under Baron Eben, had been engaged in the defence of the Tras os Montes, and in the entrenchments around Oporto.

But this inefficient army had a probability of being regenerated. Scarce had the fleet returned from Corunna, when the British Government evinced its conviction that the Spanish and Portuguese cause was not hopeless, and with a view to make the latter aid in their own defence, sent General Beresford with twelve or fourteen officers from England to re-organize and form their army. This determination being made so soon after, and before the despondency of the failure at Corunna had worn off, was much ridiculed at the time as being too late, and doubts were expressed if Lisbon would not be in the possession of the enemy before they could reach the Tagus. This anticipation was not confirmed by events, and with the rank of a Portuguese Marshal, General Beresford, on the 13th of March, issued a spirited address to that nation, in which he assured them, that they only required organization and discipline to make them equal to face the invader. How just were the Marshal's ideas of their latent martial character, is to be learned from their brilliant conduct in the ensuing war. Much, however, was to be done to raise from degradation the military profession in Portugal. Perhaps, in no age or country, had

it fallen so low. Even among the Chinese, where civil and literary celebrity is ever sought before that of arms, it was never so despised, as it had been among our faithful allies since the war of succession.

In 1762-3, La Lippe had been called in by the Marquis de Pombal, who formed the army into twenty-four regiments of infantry, twelve of cavalry, and four of artillery, and which had continued, at least nominally, till the arrival of Junot. Few of his regulations were permanent or long respected. During the whole of the latter half of the eighteenth century, in all the short successive wars, though occasionally invigorated by fresh disciplinarians from foreign countries, the Portuguese army never rose above mediocrity. It is true, but few opportunities were offered of trial, but in 1801, at Arronches, the scandalous panic that seized the corps commanded by the Duke d'Alagoes, made them be considered worse than contemptible. Not that the people required either physical or moral qualities, as might be easily proved from their conflicts with the Spaniards: having ever placed themselves at least upon an equality, in courage and conduct with their neighbours. The French in their progress through the *Tras os Montes*, drew a favourable comparison of their bravery with that of the Spaniards, while it was impossible to see the peasantry and not be convinced of their bodily strength and capability of bearing fatigue.

The difficulty of creating a Portuguese army lay not with the men but with the officers, who had sunk so low in the estimation of the country, of themselves, and of their men, as to be little superior to the degrading and menial offices, which, (as when La Lippe arrived in 1762,) they once filled, of servants in the houses of the nobility: and no cause of improvement had offered since those disgraceful times, which had naturally placed them on terms of the greatest familiarity and equality with their men. It was no uncommon spectacle to find them in a common *cabaret*, gambling, if not cheating the soldiers out of the pay they had just made over to them. It was not less to counteract this deteriorating cause, than to organize the soldiers, that Gen. Beresford had taken officers with him from England, whose numbers were subsequently greatly increased. Those who accompanied him in the first instance, and some who afterwards joined him, were, with the view to place British Captains in command of battalions, first raised a step of rank in their own service, and received another in that of the Portuguese, when appointed to regiments.

The Marshal established his head-quarters at Thomar, and fairly grappled with all the prominent difficulties, and, aided by the example and conduct of the officers placed under his orders, at once did away the causes of the want of respect and confidence of the men. The interior economy was strictly investigated, and the regiments made efficient, not only by British arms and equipments, but by being subsidized to fight their own battles by the money of England.

Without going farther into detail, it will be sufficient to remark, that the arrangement and system of the Marshal were so good, and improvement so rapid in the Portuguese army, that within two months from the date of his first order, a battalion of the 16th regiment was brought into collision with the enemy; and if it did not distinguish itself as much as it did on so many subsequent occasions, it neither evinced confusion

nor dismay. Eighteen months after, the general conduct of the whole Portuguese army was marked by traits of discipline and bravery, and even of individual gallantry, which continued on the increase to the end of the war, and which were most unquestionably shown on many subsequent occasions, by overthrowing the veterans of France with the bayonet. The twenty-four regiments of the line formed by *La Lippe*, had been broken into two battalions each in 1797, and were continued at that establishment; as were the twelve regiments of cavalry, of which not above one-third had been ever mounted. The artillery was placed under British officers, as well as the other arms. To this the whole population was to be added, though as irregulars or *ordenanza*, rather than militia. This force was increased in the course of the next year, by six regiments of *Caçadores*, which were, at a later period during the war, doubled, on their value being duly appreciated. But England was not less active in sending reinforcements of her own troops to the Peninsula. Doubts had been once entertained, whether future operations should be carried on from the south of Spain, rather than from Portugal, and the first convoy of troops was directed to Cadiz. On its reaching that port, the besotted Spaniards hesitated, as they had the year before when Sir D. Baird arrived at Corunna, respecting the disembarkation of the troops. After some futile negotiations, and (in consequence of the slow advance of the French,) in the revived hope of saving Lisbon, the British troops fortunately passed to the latter place, as the frontier and statistics of Portugal are better calculated for military operations than those of Andalusia.

The first reinforcement that reached the Tagus early in March was commanded by Lieut.-Gen. Sherbrooke, which was followed in the beginning of April by another, under Major-Gen. Hill, together, increasing the army to 13,000 men. The arrival allayed much the fears, and not only allowed Sir J. Craddock to take up a position out of Lisbon, and cover the great roads that led upon it, with the right on Santarem, and the left on the Sea, but even to contemplate offensive operations, and in the middle of April to push the army in advance towards the North.

In the mean time, the administration at home had determined to give the command of the army for the defence of Portugal to the same general officer who had so successfully attacked it the year before, and in order to make room for him, Sir J. Craddock was appointed to be Governor of Gibraltar.

Sir A. Wellesley sailed on the 16th of April on board the *Surveillant*, Sir George Collier, from Portsmouth, to which place or to England he did not again return, until 1814, as Duke of Wellington, when on his first arrival from the south of France his Grace proceeded direct to the same town; where the Prince Regent was showing to the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia the arsenal and fleet. The same night the frigate was nearly lost off St. Catherine's Head in the Isle of Wight: so imminent was the danger, and so close the ship to the breakers, that Sir G. Collier desired Sir Arthur to dress, and thinking the loss of the vessel certain, advised him to stay by the wreck as long as possible, this being considered a more probable means of escape than a premature attempt to reach the shore. The frigate missed stays more

than once, but a fortunate start of wind off the land prevented her wreck. Even had all escaped with life, but for this shift of wind, (or rather the never failing happy destiny of Sir Arthur, who might have desired Sir G. Collier not to despair, while he had (not Cæsar) but Wellesley and his fortunes on board) much valuable time would have been lost, not only in striking the blow at Soult, but by allowing fresh combinations between the distant French Marshals, and perhaps not giving the opportunity of opposing them in detail.

The entrance of the *Surveillant* into the Tagus was an interesting event, when at a distance of twenty years it is considered that she bore in her bosom the regeneration of England's military fame, and that Europe was to date from it the positive commencement of that formidable and permanent position taken up by our armies, which allowed its nations to breathe, and subsequently by our victories over the common enemy, to break the spell of gloomy conviction, becoming daily universal, that the French armies were invincible.

Sir Arthur's landing at Lisbon on the 22d of April was strongly marked by the gratifying expression of the people's feeling; they hailed him as their former deliverer, and evinced their gratitude by illuminating the city during his stay. On the 25th Sir J. Craddock, in a farewell address, bade adieu to the army, and two days subsequent Sir Arthur took the command, and in his first order changed its staff, placing Brig.-gen. Stewart at the head of the Adj.-general's, and Col. Murray, 3d Guards, at that of the Quarter-master General's department. The same day his Excellency went in procession with the royal carriages, escorted by a squadron of the 16th dragoons, to be introduced to the Regency, at the palace of the Inquisition in the *Rocio*, on his receiving from them the rank of Marshal General.

The state of affairs in the Peninsula at this time was neither satisfactory nor encouraging. Although Buonaparte had withdrawn from Spain, his legions, which had passed through Madrid, and witnessed the replacing Joseph on the throne, had subsequently overthrown all the Spanish armies. The advance guard of the Duke del Infantado's army, under Vanegas, had been beaten at Ucles in January, and the army of Cartojal had met a defeat at Ciudad Real. Cuesta, with the main Spanish army, after retiring across the Tagus, and taking position at Almaraz, had allowed his flank to be turned by the bridge of Arzobispo, and was forced, in consequence, to retreat across the Guadiana, when at Medellin, on its banks, he was on the 28th of March completely routed through the bad conduct of his cavalry. His infantry, who from their behaviour on this occasion deserved a better fate, were so completely,—not at the mercy, for none was shown, but—in the power of the enemy's cavalry, that their horsemen were worn out with slaughtering their easily routed victims; and it was reported, many wore their arms for several days in slings, from having had such opportunity of using their sabres. The remnant of the Spanish army took refuge in the Sierra Morena, where attempts were made to recruit the infantry, the dastardly cavalry, not less disgraced in the action by their conduct, than after by the General's notice of it, scarcely requiring a man. While so little aid was to be expected for the British from these broken armies, Victor was left with 22,000 men, in a position threatening the weakest part

of Portugal, and by the existence of the bridge of Alcantara, both banks of the Tagus.

But in the mean time, Soult's position at Oporto had become more critical every day. Vigo had surrendered to the Spaniards, aided by some English ships, while Silveira had retaken Chaves, with 1300 sick, and had continued his advance by Amarante to Penafiel. Lapisse had advanced as far as Ciudad Rodrigo, but on finding himself opposed by Sir R. Wilson and the Spanish troops, he made no attempt to communicate or join Soult; and after a little skirmishing, passed on to join Victor on the Tagus. Soult's communications were thus wholly destroyed, and his force had been much dispersed in trying to make them good; not less than between six and 7000 men having been sent into the valley of the Tamega and other points. Thus, although Marshal Soult had not above half the number of men collected at Oporto that Victor's army consisted of; still the British army was not strong enough to oppose both at once. It became necessary, therefore, to act with vigour on one point, and the former army being the weakest, and in the Portuguese territory, and whose retreat was endangered, drew the more immediate attention of the British General. Lest Victor should be enabled to advance to the south of the Tagus, Sir Arthur lost no time at Lisbon, and after a stay of but six days, set out on the 23d for the army, part of which had arrived at Coimbra. All the towns were illuminated on the road, and on his Excellency's arrival at Coimbra on the 2d, in addition to other demonstrations of joy, the ladies from the balconies covered him with roses and sugar-plums.

The army was fresh brigaded on the 4th of May.

Cavalry.

MAJOR-GEN. COTTON.

14th Light Dragoons.

20th — —

16th — —

3rd — — King's Ger. Legion.

Infantry.

BRIG.-GEN. H. CAMPBELL.

2 Battalions of Guards.

1 Comp. 5 Batt. 60th Regiment.

First Brigade.

MAJOR-GEN. HILL.

3rd or Buffs.

66th Regiment.

48th — —

1 Comp. 5 Batt. 60th Regiment.

Third Brigade.

MAJOR-GEN. TILSON.

5 Comp. 5 Batt. 60th Regiment.

88th Regiment.

1 Batt. Portuguese Grenadiers.

87th Regiment.

Fifth Brigade.

BRIG.-GEN. A. CAMPBELL.

7th Fusileers.

1 Batt. 10th Portuguese Regt.

53rd Regiment.

1 Comp. 5 Batt. 60th Regiment.

Seventh Brigade.

BRIG.-GEN. CAMERON.

9th Regiment.

2d Batt. 10th Portuguese Regt.

83rd Regiment.

1 Comp. 5 Batt. 60th Regiment.

Sixth Brigade.

BRIG.-GEN. STEWART.

1st Batt. Detachments.

1st Batt. 16th Portuguese Regt.

29th Regiment.

Fourth Brigade.

BRIG.-GEN. SONTAG.

2d Batt. Detachments.

2d Batt. 16th Portuguese Regt.

97th Regiment.

1 Comp. 5 Batt. 60th Regiment.

Second Brigade.

MAJOR-GEN. M'KENZIE.

27th Regiment.

45th — —

31st — —

King's German Legion.

MAJ.-GEN. MURRAY.

1 Brigade (2 Regiments) BRIG.-GEN.

LANGWORTH.

2 Brigade (2 Regiments) BRIG.-GEN.

DRIBOURG.

It was subsequently divided into wings under Lieut.-Gens. Sherbrooke and Paget, and the cavalry placed under Lieut.-Gen. Payne. The same reasons that pressed the departure of the Commander of the Forces from Lisbon, accelerated the preparations of the campaign, and the advance upon Oporto. A few days delay were, however, necessary to complete the arrangements, according to the following plan of operations. While Sir A. advanced with the main force of the army on the enemy's front, a corps that quitted Coimbra on the 5th, was intended to move on the enemy's left flank and rear. This was to be under the orders of Marshal Beresford, and consisted of Maj.-Gen. Tilson's brigade, and some cavalry. It was ordered to direct its march on Viseu, and across the Douro, to co-operate with Silveira. This officer was unfortunately driven from Amarante on the 2d of May, the enemy thus opening to themselves a practicable route for carriage to the eastern frontier. Lisbon was to be covered during these northern operations by a corps of observation, under Maj.-Gen. M'Kenzie, to watch Victor. It was posted at Santarem, consisting of the General's own brigade, a brigade of British heavy cavalry, and 7,000 Portuguese. In his front at Alcantara, was Col. Mayne, with a battalion of the Lusitanian legion.

On the 6th, opportunity was taken of inspecting that portion of the army around Coimbra, on some sands two miles from the town. The British troops appeared in excellent order, and the Portuguese regiments, though not so soldier-like as their allies, looked better than was expected, as it was the fashion of the day to hold them in utter contempt. Their dark olive complexions, and blue single-breasted coats, gave them a *sombre* appearance when in contrast with our countrymen, and it could not be denied that the comparison was to the advantage of the latter. It was a fine sight, although of the 21,000 British in Portugal, only 17,000 were present, on account of the two detachment corps.*

On the 7th, part of these troops advanced in two columns on the main roads towards Oporto, by Adiga on the Vouga, and by the bay of Aveiro to Ovar. On the 9th, the remainder of the army and head quarters quitted Coimbra in the same direction. The advance of the French under Gen. Franceschi had remained on the Vouga, and arrangements were made for surprising it on the 10th.† If the success of this *coup d'essai* was to be taken as a sample of our future proceedings, it would have been unfortunate, as between the neighing of the horses of the Portuguese cavalry, and the stupidity of the guides, the enemy were prepared, and the whole was a complete failure. But for

* The French called the British force with which we advanced against Oporto, 30,000 men.

† Franceschi was an old opponent of Gen. Stewart, the Adjutant-General having commanded the brigade, of which a portion had been surprised at Rueda in Leon, a few months before, during the Corunna campaign.

the withdrawing of the French, and the capture of two four-pounders, we had little to boast in the scrambling skirmish it produced. We advanced to the spot where they had been encamped, which was as much chosen for beauty of situation as strength. We had here the first instance of the trouble the French took in embellishing their camps; in the centre of the front they were erecting a pretty wooden obelisk.

On the following day the army advanced on the great northern road, and about twelve o'clock, a squadron of the enemy was seen on the skirts of a wood, in front of a little village. On some three-pounders and our cavalry advancing against them, they fell back, but showed some infantry, and our light troops were directed to attack them. This produced some skirmishing as we continued to advance. The country was much inclosed. The enemy clung longer to their ground than was expected, as we only supposed it an affair of posts; but a column of infantry on a height over the village of Grijon, soon convinced us that it was at least a strong advanced guard. The road here crossed a ridge of hills, at right angles, covered with olives and fir woods, which offered a strong position. The ground was not ill chosen, though the left was without any *appui*. Brigadier-Gen. Stewart's brigade formed in line to the support of the 16th Portuguese regiment, acting as skirmishers on the left of the road, while the German light infantry were engaged on the right. The four battalions of the German legion brought their left shoulders up, and marched diagonally across to turn the left, the enemy's weak point. The skirmishing was very sharp in the woods, and the 29th regiment was forced to support the Portuguese, who were once obliged to fall back. At this moment they pushed a column of infantry down the road through the village of Grijon, which being reported to Sir Arthur, he replied in the most quiet manner, "Order the battalion of detachments to charge them with the bayonet if they come any farther."

The officers of the staff, many of them at that time young soldiers, could not help evincing strong feeling on hearing the simple and distinct manner in which this order was given, but before some months had passed over their heads, they had opportunities of not only hearing similar orders repeated, but of seeing them carried into execution. On this occasion, the alternative mentioned by Sir Arthur did not occur, as on their flank being turned, and finding our whole force on their front, about two o'clock they retired from the position. Our guns were brought up to bear upon them in their retreat, and Brig.-Gen. Stewart put himself at the head of two squadrons, and trotted after the enemy, who withdrew their troops with astonishing rapidity. The country was much inclosed and intersected, and on nearing the enemy's rear guard, the cavalry entered a deep ravine, closely wooded. The French lined the sides with their light infantry, who opened a close and sharp fire, which, for a moment, created some confusion, and checked the advance; but on coming in sight of five companies, drawn up in line in a wider space, by the exertion and example of the General, he led them to the charge, broke through the enemy, and made above one hundred prisoners. This rapid movement threw the 31st French regiment off the road of retreat, and they fell back on Ovar, where finding Maj.-Gen. Hill, they withdrew, after some skirmishing, to Oporto, during the

night. Thus ended the operations of this day, which were beautiful in their prosecution and satisfactory in the result.

The enemy's corps (besides the cavalry engaged the day before on the Vouga,) consisted of 4 or 5,000 infantry of the division of Mermet, which had been pushed on to this ground from Villa Nova on the 8th, on Soult's hearing of our probable advance. It was the 47^e *de ligne* that was charged on the retreat, and however valiantly they may have acted, cannot be praised for prudence or judgment in forming in line to receive cavalry.* Instead of this, had they vaulted over the enclosures, or scrambled up the banks, they might have killed every man of the cavalry without endangering a soldier. One of the privates was very loud in his attempts to draw notice, and by his vociferation, that he was the son of a marquis, proved the aristocratic feeling not quite deadened by the revolution, though the conscription has reached and levelled all ranks of society. Our loss was under one hundred men: one officer of the 16th Dragoons received no less than three balls, though happily none proved mortal.

A POPULAR VIEW OF METEOROLOGY AND ITS PRACTICAL USES TO THE SEAMAN.

THE United Service Journal having devoted a portion of its pages to a register of atmospherical phenomena, it may not be irrelevant to communicate some ideas on this, as yet, infant science; especially as the prosperity and comfort of mankind, may more often depend upon an accurate knowledge of them, than is generally imagined. With a conviction of the advantage of being *weather-wise*, the illustrious Bacon attracted the attention of philosophers to the necessity of a detailed record of observations towards the investigation of causes, and the formation of general conclusions: for he saw that, without a copious series of precise data, no explanatory system of the laws and affections of Meteorology, could be looked for. It is principally owing to the impulse thus given, that many important practical results have been since obtained; and the steady connexion betwixt cause and effect satisfactorily traced.

All things, animate and inanimate, being governed by the wonderful and invisible ubiquity of heat, are subject to the influence of wind, rain, frost, lightning, and other extraordinary transitions of weather. The obvious utility, therefore, of prediction on those heads, was so highly appreciated of yore, that Æolus was probably indebted for his deification to the talent of assiduously observing the skies. And though the ancients had such imperfect ideas of the system of the Universe, as to believe that the winds were inclosed in the clouds; that the sea was made to rise and fall by the respiration of a huge fish; that the

* In the French account of this campaign, published at Paris, 1821, the Author represents le 47^e *de ligne* when covering this retreat, as "se conduisant valeureusement."

sun and stars were nourished from the vapours of our marshes; that the *slow* motion of comets proved the weight of earthly exhalations; that lightning could be procured by exorcism; and that the moon was a muddy and troubled star, made of the grosser particles of our air,—still, abundance of practical hints, and sufficient concurrent testimony are preserved in various classical writings, to prove that they unquestionably possessed a valuable fore-knowledge of weather,—though we know not the premises on which they founded their conclusions. And it must be conceded that, notwithstanding the discredit which has arisen from the pretensions of empirics, a considerable degree of certainty, as to various eudiometrical changes, is attainable by an observant inquirer: for there is an admirable simplicity in all the operations of Nature.

Moderns, however, can proceed with a degree of precision unknown to their predecessors. So fortunate were the sciences in the sixteenth century, that in the brief interval of less than forty years, the world was enriched by the discovery of the barometer and thermometer, the telescope and microscope. The two former, with the addition of the hygrometer and electrometer, afford deductions so correct, that few serious changes of weather can happen, without previous indication from them. Yet such is the prejudice of ignorance, that besides the nearly exploded funicular hypothesis of *philosophists*, which was so triumphantly brought against them, many people still hold these important instruments in contempt, as mere toys. Others, with an affectation of skill, expect to have the various prognostics revealed, without the requisite attention and study on their own part; and if every trivial alternation is not foretold, they condemn the theory altogether. Tippoo Saib, a personage of great pretension in all sciences, thus expresses himself:—"The barometer," he says, "which you sent us in charge of your harcara, is, in all respects very complete, except in the article of quicksilver, which, owing to its oldness, does not move up and down. It is therefore returned to you; and you must send another good one in its stead, *that has been made in the present year.*"

The Torricellian tube, especially with the marine improvement of Dr. Hooke, is, without doubt, one of the most valuable presents ever made by philosophy to navigation. By this faithful guide, I even directed the making or shortening of sail, with such precision, that I never once had occasion to turn the hands up, in the night; and during a practice of many years, had cause to rejoice in the implicit trust I reposed in its powers. It is not the absolute place of the mercury, however, which must be consulted; but also the convexity, level, or concavity of surface, as indicating a disposition to rise, remain stationary, or fall; and the time when such disposition commenced. The relative situation of the sun must also be considered, as well as the height of the thermometer, though the bracing or relaxing power of the atmosphere, by the forces of expansion and pressure on the leathern reservoir, far surpasses any effect of heat on the quicksilver. Owing to these circumstances, a few general rules for interpreting the movements of the barometer, may prove acceptable to beginners, especially as the words engraven on the side plates, rather mislead than instruct; since the true scale will be found also in some measure to depend on

the season of the year, and the latitude, as well as height, of the place of observation.

From various experiments, the mean pressure of the atmosphere at the level of the sea, is estimated at about thirty inches; and for common purposes, a-tenth of an inch depression may be allowed for every eighty feet of additional elevation. The most considerable falls and rises of the quicksilver, in places remote from each other, correspond within very short intervals of time, affording a beautiful proof that air, though an elastic ponderating fluid, of rarefaction and condensation infinite, is nevertheless amenable to gravitation, and partakes of the earth's motions, both diurnal and annual. Thus, previous to the great earthquake at Lisbon, in 1755, there were indications of the approaching disaster all over Europe, from a peculiar state of the atmosphere, and the drying up of springs and fountains.

The deviations of the mercury without the tropics are greater than those within them; and are there greater and more frequent in the winter, than in the summer. But though slight changes are scarcely shown near the Equator, and heavy squalls may occur without being anticipated, the approach of a hurricane is foretold by the unusual fall of an inch, or more. In calm weather, with inclination to rain, the mercury is commonly low and sluggish; it sinks lowest, every where, to extremely violent winds, which may be accompanied by rain; yet it rises, to north-east and east winds, during which there may also be showers, without any intimation from the quicksilver, on account of the counter-action: when it sinks with the wind in those quarters, an alteration will take place. The greatest depression remarked in England, was 27°90, on the forenoon of the 23d of November, 1824, by which a pressure of more than 2000lbs. was removed from each person's body. A continuance of low altitude, without a consequent change of weather, forebodes a very cold season, as a similarly high one, does a warm.

The weather from morning until evening may be told with a considerable degree of certainty; for if the barometer has risen during the night, and is still rising, with the hygrometer decreasing, the clouds high, and wind moderate, particularly if it be from the north or east points, a dry day may be confidently expected; the same rule applies from evening till morning. Indications for foul days and nights, will obviously be the reverse. Although the rising of the mercury, *ceteris paribus*, is held to presage fair weather, and its falling, especially with an increase in the hygrometer, the reverse,—yet it should be noticed, that a sudden rise may sometimes indicate a southerly wind, which often brings rain; but in winter it portends frost; for the quicksilver, from palpable causes, is wont to be higher in cold weather than in warm. It must also be remembered, that the daily maximum of the barometer is usually about nine o'clock in the morning, the mean at noon, and the minimum at three P.M. If, notwithstanding its sinking, little or no rain follow, and it afterwards rise, we may expect continued dry weather. When the elevation or depression is rapid, the consequent change will be of short continuance; but slow and progressive variations indicate permanency.

In winter, spring, and autumn, the sudden falling of the mercury

denotes hard gales ; but in summer, heavy showers and thunder. From the greater variations of the quicksilver between October and April, it follows that, the fall of one-tenth of an inch in summer is as sure an indication of rain, as two or three-tenths in the winter. Thunder may happen without sensibly affecting the barometer ; but in this case the storm seldom reaches far ; and when it is attended by a fall in the tube, its effects will be found to have been more extensive. If the quicksilver falls very low, although the weather continues mild and moderate, it is the effect of a contemporaneous gale in some distant place. These apparent anomalies account for the charges occasionally made against barometers, of giving false alarms.

Besides these indications, procured by art, it will be well to run over the numerous prognostics afforded by the various phenomena that occur in our atmosphere ; and their effects on the animal and vegetable kingdoms.

The heavenly bodies have been closely studied for predictions, though Pliny demands,—why the husbandman looks up to the stars, of which he is ignorant, whilst every hedge and tree point out the seasons, by the bud or fall of their leaves ? This may be a valuable hint to farmers ; but the sailor, by gazing at the “ asteristic welkin,” learns the true state of our own atmosphere, according as it is more or less affected by evaporation, the grand chemical process of nature.

“ Above the rest, the *Sun*, who never lies,
Foretells the change of weather in the skies.”

Nor is it at all certain that our seasons may not be slightly advanced or retarded, according to the greater or less proportion of *maculae*, perceptible on the disk of the SUN—that glorious fountain of light, heat, and animation. When we reflect that these spots are probably portions of the opaque body of the great luminary, seen through openings in its atmosphere, and that they are sometimes very numerous, is it not easy to imagine an attendant effect ? It was only in last June that I measured one of them, which without its surrounding umbra, was upwards of 13,000 miles in diameter !

Parhelia, or mock suns, prognosticate severe storms ; and an iris round the sun in clear weather, denotes the approach of rain ; but if it appear during a shower, fair weather will soon return.

“ If red the sun begins his race
Be sure that rain will fall apace,”

or, as the matchless Shakspeare expresses it, in his poem of *Venus and Adonis* :—

“ Like a red morn, that ever yet betoken'd
Wreck to the seamen, tempest to the field,
Sorrow to shepherds, woe unto the birds,
Gusts and foul flaws to herdsmen and to herds.”

When there is a haziness in the air, which fades the sun's light, and makes the orb appear whitish, or ill-defined, rain will follow ; as it will, from the same cause, if the moon and planets appear dim ; if stars of the second or third magnitude are suddenly obscured ; or if the twinkling of the larger ones, is not perceptible. When the sun's rays appear like the horns of Moses, or of a very glaring red, at setting ; or when he is shorn of his rays, in going down into a bank of clouds,

bad weather is portended. If the horizon becomes red at sunset, fair weather may be expected; unless the redness spreads far towards the zenith, either in the morning, or evening; in which case it foretells wind, or rain, or perhaps both. The sun setting with purple rays, gives a prospect of fine weather; but those beautiful evenings, when it sinks into a slight mist, of a violet tinge, and the whole of the objects in view appear clear and distinct, are frequently the treacherous harbingers of squally weather; the falling barometer and increasing hygrometer, however, will put the wary observer on his guard.

The influence of the moon has, in all ages, been believed by the generality of mankind: thus the Mantuan bard sung,—

“ that by certain signs we may presage,
Of heats and rains, and winds impetuous rage,
The sovereign of the heavens has set on high
The *Moon*, to mark the changes of the sky.”

It must be admitted, although we have mathematical demonstration for the action of the sun and moon on *tides* only, that great variations take place in our atmosphere from lunar influence; even though that influence acts less strongly in the temperate zones, than between the tropics, and the causes which modify it are yet but imperfectly appreciated. Nor is it very wonderful that so magnificent a body, with a gravitation which occasions the flux and reflux of the sea,—and with such perplexing irregularities in her motions, as are occasioned by her different distances in apogee and perigee, the evection, and the coincidence of the line of apsides with the syzyges,—should exert a perturbing force on the elastic fluid in which we are enveloped: a fluid easily displaced, and so expansive, that it can occupy a space 780,000 times greater at one time, than at another. Is it then surprising that such a region should be affected at full and change? or that severe gales should be expected by seamen, at the new and full moons of March and September? It is often found that, with each monthly revolution of the moon in the Zodiac, during the fourteen days she is to the north of the Equator, the winds prevail from S.E. round by south, to the west point of the compass, with humidity, rain, and a low barometer: and that during her southern course, the winds veer to the N.E., N., and N.W., the mercury rises and the weather becomes fine, even though gales may blow.

Pallida Luna pluît, rubicunda flat, alba serenat, was an apothegm of the Romans; and a clear silvery moon is still considered a sure harbinger of fine weather; while a pale and dim aspect leads us to expect rain; and a red one, wind. If a full moon rises fair and clear, it augurs serene weather; but if there are mists in the old, there will be rain in the new. Should the moon be rainy throughout, it will probably clear at the change, and the rain return a few days afterwards; but if fair throughout, and rainy at the change, fine weather is likely to return on the fourth or fifth day. An iris round the moon, with a south wind, is a sign of rain; and two or three discontinued and speckled circles presage a storm. Many pilots assert that, the nearer the time of the moon's change, first quarter, full, and last quarter, are to midnight, the finer will the weather be during the seven days following; and the nearer to noon these phases happen, the more foul will the weather be, for a similar period. Virgil calls the fourth day after the new moon,

"a very sure prophet;" and Bacon confirms the opinion that, if the horns are not then clear and defined, it is a sign of wet and wind; whereas a pure aspect and unblunted horns promise fair weather for the greater part of the lunation. An erect moon generally threatens wind; though if she appear at the same time with short and blunted horns, rain is rather to be expected. Seamen, on the other hand, are not partial to her reclining position; according to the distich,—

"When the moon is on her back,
If near a shore, make haste and tack."

It is easily demonstrated, that as the earth revolves swiftly round its axis, currents of air must take place; and it is the various rarefactions of these by heat, which cause such a diversity of wind, and render it the beneficial agent of profit, pleasure, and health. Thus, those well-known easterly gales, called "The Trades," are preserved in their regularity by the dense air, which rushes in from either side, to supply the displacement occasioned by a vertical sun. If there were no obstructions from land, exhalations, declination of the sun, and other heterogeneous causes, the general direction of the winds would be regular, and their force constant, instead of varying from the gentle breeze of two miles an hour, to the hurricane of an hundred. The old sea adage, "after a calm comes a storm," is founded on fact, for during a calm, the air is rarefied and expanded, and the cold air, as thus shown, necessarily pushes forward to restore the equilibrium, producing wind in violence proportionate to the preceding rarefaction. This is evinced even by artificial means, for whatever the weather may have been at the commencement of an engagement between two hostile fleets, it will be found to have become calm at its close, and the crippled ships are as constantly harassed by the gales which follow in consequence.

Storms and whirlwinds, raising the effluvia of sulphurous, nitrous acid, and alkaline substances, and forcibly commixing other volatile bodies variously charged with electricity, occasion lightning. This is a terrible enemy to those who are afloat, but especially to captains of men-of-war, who eat and sleep over magazines of gunpowder; yet, as I think its dangers may be averted by the use of *conductors*, without which I myself never went to sea, I shall proceed to give a few of the most universally received prognostics of such weather. Some of these are expressed in common proverbs; but proverbs, as Lord Bacon remarked, are the philosophy of the people, for they contain trite truths, well fitted for the memory. Homer pronounced that it was dreadful and unnatural to perish at sea; and certainly a little attention will actually disarm that element of much of its power, without at all impinging upon its majesty.

The inhabitants of tropical climates possess an acute sagacity in foretelling those hurricanes, by which they are so grievously visited; and, indeed, there are few zealous sailors, fishermen, or farmers, to whom such knowledge is of immediate importance, who, from careful watching and local observation, are not *Anemophylaxes* in practice. All animals are extremely sensible of atmospherical mutations, and if such perception is less acute in man, it is owing to his being less exposed to the open air; and deviating from the simplicity of nature, he is more indifferent to her changes than the rest of the creation. Valedudinarians, however, and the aged, are exceptions to this rule; ple-

thoric persons are oppressed with drowsiness before rain; gout and wounds are frequently very troublesome, and the coming on of a south wind, or wet heavy weather, occasions such an absorption of our internal electricity, by the atmosphere, as to create debility and depression of spirits even in robust men. Thus Swift humorously sings:—

“Careful observers may foretel the hour
(By sure prognostics) when to dread a shower;
While rain depends, the pensive cat gives o’er
Her frolics, and pursues her tail no more.
Returning home at night, you’ll find the sink
Strike your offended sense with double stink.
If you be wise, then go not far to dine,
You’ll spend in coach-hire more than save in wine.
A coming shower your shooting corns presage,
Old aches will throb, your hollow tooth will rage.
Sauntering in coffee-house is Dulman seen,
He damns the climate, and complains of spleen.”

On the other hand, the exhilarating effects of the return of spring, inspired by an increase of light and warmth, and the renewal of verdure to a beautiful landscape, bear as much relation to the human race as to the rest of the animal creation.

The winds were objects of peculiar study with the ancients, especially amongst the Greeks, of whom Pliny says, that upwards of twenty had recorded their observations; and if they were so far interested as to dedicate temples, and sacrifice to their honour, Britons ought certainly to acknowledge their utility, as the grand means of extending commerce. Most nautical men must have noticed, that gales which commence in the day-time, are stronger and last longer than those which begin in the night. Wind usually shifts from north to south gradually, but returns suddenly to the north with rain; and violent winds are often observed to abate towards sunset, when the decrease of temperature, by the diminution of rarefaction, weakens the cause. A change in the wind commonly produces one in the weather, from dry to wet, or *vice versa*. A frequent shift of wind, accompanied with an agitation of the clouds, denotes a hard gale. When the wind veers about much, or howls, or whistles, rain will follow. When showers come on with an east gale, they will probably continue for twenty-four hours, or may not cease until the wind has gradually come round to the west. If the wind, in changing, follows the course of the sun, it brings fair weather, because it proves that there is no point of considerable rarefaction near to interrupt the circuit of air; the contrary case consequently announces foul weather.

“When the wind’s in the east,
It’s neither good for man nor beast.
When the wind’s in the south,
It’s in the rain’s mouth.”

According to the Shepherd of Banbury, a N.E. wind, which continues three days without rain, is likely to remain at the same point eight or nine days, all fair, and then come to the south. After a continuance of northerly winds, when the change is to the south, there are usually three or four fair days followed by rain, or else it shifts

north again, and continues dry. If the wind turns out of the south to the N.E. with rain, and remains there three days without, it is likely to blow from that point several weeks; but should it, after veering backwards and forwards between the two for a fortnight, settle in the south or S.W., it is likely to rest there two or three months. In our own climate, the north and N.E. winds bring fair weather in general, but a south and, yet more frequently, a west wind, is mostly accompanied by rain; the intermediate, or S.W., predominates, owing to its being the quarter of the Atlantic Ocean, and when contemporary with a low barometer and thermometer in summer, indicates heavy rains. This I not only find by my own registers, and those of the Royal Society, but it is also to be seen in a London Weather Diary for twenty-one years, affixed to that redoubtable production on mundane mutations, "*The Astrological Seaman*." This was written by J. Gadbury, Vaticinator Royal, who asserts that, "he lives to little (if to any) purpose, on this Terrene theatre, that makes no observations on Nature's vicissitudes."

Clouds being raised by evaporation and precipitated in rain, form a prominent feature in meteorology. If the sky, after being for a long time serene and blue, becomes spotted with small undulating clouds, rain will speedily follow. Small clouds increasing, denote rain, and large ones decreasing, fine weather; thus, when they gather in the west at sunrise, unless they quickly disperse, it is a sure sign of bad weather; and Pliny has recorded an opinion to the same effect. When the heavens are of a fine blue colour, without any clouds, there will be a continuance of fine weather; but if the blue is very dark, clouds will soon form, and rain or wind follow. Clouds tinged with dark red, in the opposite hemisphere to the sun, either at rising or setting, presage wind; but

" The evening red, and morning grey,
Are sure to bring a very fine day."

The clouds called *cirrus*, the least dense and most elevated of the modification, appear early after serene weather; they are at first indicated by a few lines, pencilled, as it were, on the sky: continued wet weather is attended with horizontal sheets of this apparently motionless substance, which subside into attenuated *cirro-stratus*, the "*plo-jades*" of antiquity, and the cause of parhelia, halos, and paraselenia. The *cirrus* pointing towards the zenith, is a distant indication of rain, but downwards, a more immediate one of fine weather; the *cirro-stratus*, when marked by mock suns, or irides, is a certain prognostic of bad weather, whence it usually accords with the falling mercury. The *cumulus* is a modification of the lower atmosphere, and is seen to float with the wind which we feel; it consists usually of large and distinct clouds, presenting their apex towards the zenith, and invariably attendant on the most serene weather; both this and the *cirrus*, with also the union of the two, are found to accompany the rising of the mercury. The *nimbus*, or cloud, whence local squalls of wind and rain are discharged, and which we are frequently near, without encountering, gives but little sensible notice by the barometer; but when a total dissolution of the *nimbus* follows a fall of rain, fine weather is sure to succeed.

In summer, we apprehend a storm when small, black, loose clouds are perceived lower than the rest, and agitated; if they increase rapidly, especially before thunder, the rain will be violent. When the clouds are formed like fleeces, but dense in the middle, and bright towards the edges, with a clear sky, they signify frost, hail, snow, or rain. It not unfrequently happens that two different currents of clouds appear; these are certain signs of rain, and in summer, of thunder, particularly if the lower current fly swiftly before the wind. When the sky, in rainy weather, is tinged with sea-green, the rain will increase; if with a deep blue, it will be showery. Brisk, but steady gales, are preceded and attended by streaks, trending quite across the sky, in the direction they blow in. Previous to heavy rains, especially at the approach of a thunder-storm, each cloud becomes larger than the former, and all visibly increase in magnitude. Small scattered clouds soaring high, especially from the S.W. denote whirlwinds; but those of a dusky colour, and slow motion, attendant upon thunderstorms, in the temperate zones, are charged with hail. When the solar rays break through clouds, and are visible in the air, the atmosphere is replete with vapours, which will soon be converted into rain. If the clouds which float with the wind, appear stationary at the opposite part of the horizon, and accumulate, they announce a speedy shower. Pliny remarks, that when clouds drive along a serene sky, from whatever quarter they may come, expect winds. A thick, dark sky, without sun or rain, always clears up for a short time before the bad weather commences, a fact which a sailor should notice. If clouds appear high in the air, in thin, fleecy trains, they indicate that the vapours are spread and scattered by contrary winds above, and that a storm will soon blow below:

“ A mackerel sky, and mare's tails,
Make lofty ships lower their sails.”

A depression of the barometer indicates a diminution of power in the atmosphere to hold the previous exhalations in a rarefied and invisible state, whence clouds ensue. Moisture is most abundant when undisturbed by local causes, in those latitudes where the evaporation is most rapid. When a thick white dew lies upon the ground on a winter's morning, there will be rain, sleet, or snow, on the second or third day. A white mist in the evening, or before sunrise, has from the earliest times been held the presage of clear, fair weather; if mists draw towards the hills in the morning, and seem to ascend, it will be fair, but if they hang upon them, there will be rain.

The *Ombrophores* maintain that it rains oftener in the day-time than in the night, and oftener in the evening than in the morning; yet with regard to quantity, the result of experiment shows a greater amount of rain while the sun is below, than while it is above the horizon. Sudden rains never last long, but when the air thickens gradually, and the heavenly bodies become dim, heavy rain may be expected for several hours. If it rains an hour or two before sunrise, it is likely to be fair before noon, and to continue so that day; but if it begins an hour or two after the sun is up, it is likely to rain all that day, except a rainbow is seen before it commences. If rain sets in with a high wind from the south, and after two or three hours the lat-

ter should fall and the former continue, it is likely to do so twelve hours longer, or till a strong north wind clears the air. Indeed, to the prevalence of showers is owing the great fertility, and little liability to dearth, of this country :

“ Whoso hath but a mouth,
Shall ne’er in England suffer drought.”

While showers are falling, if any *rimulæ*, or small openings, in the clouds be seen, they will speedily cease. But when evaporation goes on rapidly, which may be perceived by the decks, or streets, drying quickly after showers, more rain will soon follow. From the absorption of the moisture exhaled from the earth, the atmosphere usually clears up about noon, merely, say old sailors, to permit of an observation being taken ; but if it rain at midnight, it seldom clears off till the following sunset, because there is so much water suspended in the air, that the heat of the sun is then insufficient to produce the same effect.

If it thunders in the depth of winter, moderate and fine weather may be expected, for “ winter’s thunder’s summer’s wonder ;” but this phenomenon occurring in spring, shows that cold may yet be looked for. Thunder in the morning denotes wind at noon, and in the evening, rain and tempest ; if it happens on a clear starlight night, in the South or S.E., rain and wind will follow ; but from the North to S.W. it indicates wind only. Hot close weather precedes, and cold showery weather follows thunder. This awfully sublime phenomenon is often dangerous, yet the means by which disaster might be averted are seldom resorted to. Nearly sixty years ago, Mon. Chevriers, an old French naval officer, possessing some land in the department of the Saone and Loire, tried to prevent the mischief ensuing from the hail attendant on thunder-storms, by firing mortars from a height, on the approach of threatening clouds. His success induced several of the Communes around to adopt it as a public measure, instead of the inane system of conjuring away storms by the sound of church bells, and they accordingly provided themselves with mortars for that express purpose. The district of Fleury, for instance, uses a mortar which carries a pound of powder ; it is fired when the clouds are beginning to accumulate, and the discharges are continued until they have quite dispersed. This consumes annually about a thousand pounds weight of coarse gunpowder, the value of which is very trifling, when compared with the heavy damages which were formerly endured in that neighbourhood.

Rainbows, the most beautiful of all meteors, are produced by the solar rays entering into drops of falling rain, and being refracted to their farther surfaces :—these elegant proofs of the power of refrangibility, had long been vainly exhibited, until Nature said, “ Let Newton be,—and all was light.” They consist of arcs of equal circles, and the colours into which the rays are separated, are violet, purple, blue, green, yellow, orange, and red. If the green be bright and predominant, there will be rain ; but if red be the strongest colour, wind and rain together are denoted. If the bow be observed in the morning, small rain will follow ; if about noon, heavy rains ; but if in the evening, fair weather. A double or triple bow indicates fine weather for the moment, but heavy rains in a day or two after. If a rainbow is

seen during apparent fair weather, foul will follow; and if during foul, fair may be expected. A bow in the west, presages showers with thunder; but one in the east, towards evening, predicts a serene sky; unless it be very red, which is an indication of wind. This is easily accounted for, by recollecting that the ocean is to the west of us; and that with the wind in that quarter, saturated clouds are driving towards us; whereas, the same in the east, when the sun sets clear, proves that the wet has passed. The peasant's proverb, therefore, is founded on local fact, that,

“A rainbow in the morning,
Is the shepherd's warning;
But a rainbow at night,
Is the shepherd's delight.”

Those meteors of the middle regions, misnamed falling and shooting stars, often predict change of wind, and in the northern seas, a westerly one. This opinion is of ancient derivation, for Seneca expressly mentions it, and Virgil says,—

“Oft before tempestuous winds arise,
The seeming stars fall headlong from the skies;
And shooting through the darkness gild the night
With sweeping glories, and long trails of light.”

But this description is not sufficiently *tranchant*, for our sonorous, *monandrian polyandrian* bard,—he asserts that they

“Ride, with broad eye, and scintillating hair,
The rapid fire-balls through the midnight air.”

The windgall, which is a prismatic colouring in the clouds, broader than the rainbow, is esteemed a sure indication of an approaching gale. The *Aurora Borealis*, a phenomenon of the higher, or crepuscular atmosphere, after a continuance of warm days, is generally succeeded by cooler air; it announces wind from between the South and S.W. points within thirty hours, attended by showers; and the more brilliant the *Aurora*, and the quicker its motions, the sooner will the gale occur, and the shorter will be its duration. On the confines of the icy sea, where these lights appear with wonderful splendour, when the hunters are surprised by them in their courses, their dogs are so frightened, that they will not move till the coruscations have ceased.

Previous to a severe gale of wind, it is not unusual for water to become turbid, and diminish in wells and fountains; distant lands appear uncommonly plain; the waves murmur and foam, and look alternately green and black; whilst the water in harbours and roadsteads gets very clear. A long swell is the precursor of a gale from the west; this was considered a certain announcement as early as the time of Aratus, nearly three centuries before the Christian æra; and Virgil has said,

“Ere the rising winds begin to roar,
The working seas advance to wash the shore.”

In the immense mines of *Vielizka*, near *Cracow*, in *Poland*, is a large block of salt, called *Lot's Wife*, by the moist or dry appearance of which, the subterraneous inhabitants know the state of the weather above ground. Salt being pervious to the superabundant humidity of the atmosphere before rain, becomes deliquescent; whilst marble,

glass, and other impervious substances, become damp from resisting the moisture deposited on their surface. Windows, doors, and drawers swell with humid air; and this known property has been pressed into the service of mechanics for splitting blocks of granite, and making millstones. The report of guns, or the sound of bells and church clocks, heard at a great distance unusually clear, are signs of wind, or at least of a change; showing the atmosphere to be loaded with vapours, since dense bodies propagate sound better than rare. Dry stones and damp earth announce fine weather; but damp stones and dry earth the contrary. When the flame of a fire or a lamp burns steadily, it is serene weather; but if it flares or crackles, it indicates rains. Offensive smells from drains, sinks, or holes, attendant on the fall of the barometer, are occasioned by the diminished pressure of the atmosphere, allowing the sulphurated hydrogen and putrescent effluvia to expand from their low abodes; and consequently indicate a change of weather. Tanned leather, and all other skins, particularly those of sea-animals, grow flaccid from the same cause; whilst maps and charts, pasted on canvass, relax.

The various tribes of the brute creation, retaining their natural instinct, are so susceptible of atmospheric action, that by their apparent sensations, they may be deemed infallible guides. Whenever the hour and other circumstances have led to the observation of them at so awful a moment, they have always been found to show alarm immediately previous to an earthquake; horses tremble, dogs whine or howl, and poultry flutter about in anxious confusion; therefore, before the great earthquake of 1783, in Calabria, when the cattle placed their feet firmly against the ground, and began bellowing, the inhabitants were warned of the impending calamity.

Dr. Jenner announces the approach of rain thus :

“ The hollow winds begin to blow,
The clouds look black, the glass is low :
The soot falls down, the spaniels sleep,
And spiders from their cobwebs creep.

 * * * * *
Loud quack the ducks, the sea-fowl cry ;
The distant hills are looking nigh ;
How restless are the snorting swine ;
The flies disturb both man and kine.

 * * * * *
The dog, so alter'd in his taste,
Quits mutton-bones on grass to feast.”

Dogs not only grow drowsy, and eat grass, but roll on the ground, and scratch it. Sheep and cattle rise early and play tumultuously, then retire to a corner of the field, and turn their heads towards the quarter opposite to the wind. Kine feed hastily, eat more than ordinary, snuff the air, and lick their hoofs. Pigs are uneasy before high gales, which they manifest by rubbing themselves in the dust, and squeaking, which has given rise to the notion that they can see the wind. Asses bray more frequently than usual. Bats fly about in great numbers on the eve of a fine day.

When sea-gulls, peterels, cormorants, and other aquatic fowls, retire to the shore, it is indicative of a gale. Before a wet summer, swans

and bitterns build their nests very high; when the former fly far against the wind, a storm will shortly follow from that quarter; for, like good sailors, they keep their port under their lee, in time of danger. The croaking of ravens and crows, and the screaming of owls, being expressions of pleasure, announce fair weather; but the chattering of sparrows, the cry of bats, the squalling of guinea-fowls, and the night scream of the peacock, betoken wind or rain. When larks and swallows fly high, it will be fair; but when the latter brush the surface of the water, bad weather will follow: the same may be said when geese and ducks fly confusedly, with a clamorous cackling and quacking, and plunging into the water; and when domestic fowls roll and grub in the dust; but cocks crowing during a shower, betoken the approach of fine weather. It is a good sign if herons fly high and orderly; but if they cry, and are in disorder, wind will certainly follow. Cranes were esteemed by the ancients as extremely sensitive in these respects, wherefore Virgil pronounced that,

“Wet weather seldom hurts the most unwise,
So plain the signs, such prophets are the skies:
The wary crane foresees it first, and sails
Above the storm, and leaves the lowly vales.”

Birds of passage show the tenour of the weather, according to the regions they come from; as woodcocks, fieldfares, and snipes, arriving early, forebode a cold winter; and cuckoos, by coming early, show that a hot summer is to follow:—

“If cuckoo comes to the bare thorn,
Sell your cow, and buy your corn;
But when she comes to the full bit,
Sell your corn and buy your sheep.”

Insects and reptiles seek or avoid rain, according to their respective habits, and were our senses sufficiently acute to perceive the countless myriads which the microscope alone reveals to us, we might trace the causes, and should no doubt be able to assign a reason for every meaning quirk which a fly makes in the sunbeam, whether eagerly pursuing a prey to us invisible, or still more earnestly selecting a mate. It is a generally received axiom, that the weather is about to become cloudy when flies sting, and are unusually troublesome; this is peculiarly the case previous to a Sirocco in the Mediterranean. When spiders are seen crawling about on the wall, and when they fix the terminating filament on which the web is suspended, uncommonly short, rain and wind may be anticipated. The playing up and down of gnats in the open air, about sunset, is a presage of fair weather; as well as that of cockchafers, and other scarabei; also bees straying far from their hives, for these industrious little workmen always keep at or near home in bad weather. Frogs croaking more than usual, and toads issuing in great numbers at night, are omens of rain. But one of the most sensitive of all animals is the leech, a disposition owing probably to the curious arrangement of the cutaneous annules of its outer coat. This creature, being put into a phial nearly filled with water, has been used as a means of foretelling changes of weather several hours beforehand. In fair and frosty weather, it will lie rolled up in a spiral form, at the bottom of the vessel, but prior to rain or snow, it will creep to the surface; if there is wind, it will glide quickly

about the bottle, and if lightning be approaching, it starts convulsively near the top, and gets as much out of the water as it can.

The floating of gossamer, and its alighting on the rigging of ships, foretells fine weather; as also the appearance of medusæ and insects at sea. When dolphins and porpoises rise in rapid succession, in fine weather, with playful leaps, wind may be expected from the quarter towards which they bend their course.

So accurate are the conclusions to be drawn from plants, that the very best hygrometers are made of grasses, and flowers have been from the earliest days the study alike of the philosopher and the peasant.

“The walls are damp, the ditches smell,
Closed is the pink-eyed pimpernel.”

Indeed, the exquisite sensibility of the botanical system towards atmospheric phenomena is not surprising, on examining the infinite number of air vessels, by which they imbibe and evolve heat, moisture, and the various gasses. If the oak have much mast, or the hedges abound in hips and haws, a severe winter may be looked for.

I shall conclude this *long-winded yarn* by stating, that the rigid investigations of the laborious Kirwan on the seasons, from registers of 112 years, afford the following results for the British Islands.

1. That when there has been no storm before or after the vernal equinox, the ensuing summer is generally dry, at least five times in six.
2. That when a storm occurs from an easterly point, either on the 19th, 20th, or 21st of May, the succeeding summer is generally dry, at least four times in five.
3. That when a storm rises on the 25th, 26th, or 27th of March (and not before) in any point, the succeeding summer is generally dry, four times in five.
4. But if there be a storm at S.W. or W.S.W. on the 19th, 20th, 21st, or 22d of March, the succeeding summer is generally wet, five times in six.

The conclusion of all these comparisons and calculations is, that there is ample ground to believe in a natural and equable arrangement of heat and cold, moisture and dryness, light and darkness, and other similar alternations, in our climate. Thus, according to Bacon, a serene autumn denotes a windy winter, a windy winter a rainy spring, a rainy spring a serene summer, a serene summer a windy autumn, and *vice versa*, so that the air, on a balance, is seldom debtor to itself.

SUMMER.

Fair are the leaves and flowers with which the *Spring*

Twines her luxuriant tresses: fresh and mild

The odours which the frolic zephyrs fling,

That hover round her path on pinions wild:

Even when the grape is press'd, the garner pil'd,

With what a touching grace doth nature woo

Swarth *Autumn's* stay, who lingers, half-beguiled,

Then breathes mid gushing showers a sad adieu!

But me the joyous Summer pleases most

When all creation revels in one view,

In aspect, such as when the angelic host

Downward from Heaven in bands triumphal flew,

Gazed on a world, in new-born beauty bright,

And hymned to Heaven's high King, their wonder and delight.

M.

THE SIEGE OF SAWSTON:

AN HISTORICAL TRADITION.

"ESCAPE indeed, you old scoundrel! Faith no! she's fairly caged, and I'd as soon stop a breach with my unmailed body, as risk a doit on the chance of her popish graceship's *escape*! Hark'e, master Matthew, hear you not the brave boys? within a stone's throw are they of Sawston, and a rattling game they'll play up with the old hall, I reckon, afore they've done. Ho! yeho! and hurrah for the Protestant lads! the Cambridge boys for ever!" and so saying, *Robbie the Reckless*, as young Robert Ravenshaw was commonly called, threw aloft his feathered cap, and gave a cheer which rung through the spacious and antique baronial hall of Sawston manor-house. "Silence, *you*," quoth Matthew Baldwin, one of the staunch retainers of Sir John Huddleston, the Roman Catholic proprietor of Sawston, "never could a mole hear aught, with your accursed clapper going." Ravenshaw shouted again, and several of the men who pillowed their heads upon timber in that hall, aroused by the noise, startled up, and asked its meaning. "Lie down, you knaves," grumbled the porter, "'tis thundering, and that drunken gallows-bird would fain make me believe—" "The Philistines be upon thee, Samson!" roared Robbie, and at that instant a tremendous thumping upon the principal portal of the edifice tended to confirm his tidings. The tenants of the hall, put instantly in motion, scrambled, in the dull light of dying wood-embers and faintly gleaming dawn, to regain those arms of which inebriety and slumber had deprived them; still were they giddy, and scarcely conscious of existence from the effects of their revelry some few hours previous; a riotous revelry, which had nearly unroofed Sawston Hall, wherein the Princess Mary fleeing from the persecution of the great leaders of the Protestant party, had deigned this night to ensconce her royal person. The knocking being repeated upon the great door which opened into the baronial hall, Matthew Baldwin seized a tilting-spear, Robbie the Reckless dragged him towards the portal, and in the rear mustered strong those valiant vassals who had slumbered when they should have *watched*. Ere Baldwin could cry "Who knocks?" he was anticipated by Sir John Huddleston from the casement of an upper story. "Dorothy Dare, the market-woman," was the reply; "let me in, for the love of Mary! the ghost of the Black Wizard has troubled me again!" "Hish!" quoth Matthew to his compeers, "lay that fool in the horse-pond, and I'll warrant her goblin won't trouble her again in a hurry." "Knaves! knaves!" cried Sir John, angrily, "let the woman in! what varlets! is she to break the slumbers of our royal guest, because forsooth,"—but here the door opened, and as Dorothy Dare rushed in, Ravenshaw darted out, whilst Sir John closed the casement. "Woman!" commenced Matthew, "thy farrago—" "Take, take me to your master!" screamed Dorothy; "they'll murder the Princess! five thousand Cambridge lads at least,"—"Hah!" quoth the porter, "say you so? come on then, mistress, I'm your man!" and he hauled the terrified but intrepid countrywoman by main strength from the hall.

Presently the uproar of an enraged multitude was heard round the antique abode of the Huddlestons: violent threats, blasphemous im-

precations, shouts of frantic wrath, and hisses of overweening contempt, proceeded from the furious insurgents, whose determination to rase Sawston Hall to its foundations was not concealed, that is, in case the royal fugitive was not instantly delivered into their hands. The Hall was pleasantly situated in the midst of a large garden, nearly round, which had been thrown up a vallum sustaining a high parapetted wall, which of course overlooked a fosse tolerably broad, deep, and full of stagnant water. This fortification was carried round the garden until met by a shallow river at each end, which completed the defensive boundary of that pleasure-ground. The river flowed at the back of the house, and beyond it, for some miles, was spread the dreary, uncultivated, champaign country of Cambridgeshire, mostly unclaimed either for pasture or arable land, and in consequence tolerably free from those usual partitioners of property, hedges, palings, or loose stone walls. Such a country afforded, it is evident, every facility for escape from Sawston manor-house, provided the attack upon it commenced solely in front, and that its inmates had been indulged with timely notice of the position and intentions of a besieging party; the river would have required considerable fortification, in case of actual assault, (a contingency little dreamt of on the night in question) since it was easily forded. The proprietor of Sawston Hall might, perhaps, had he always ostensibly guarded his demesne, have drawn down upon himself the rancour of the Protestant party, between whom and the Papists the most deadly feuds subsisted, and almost daily the most fatal skirmishes took place; but the rich Catholic nobility and gentry of England surrounded themselves with retainers, who formed, though not avowedly, bodies of well-disciplined military, ready to rise in mighty union on the slightest pretence for so doing. Their pay was equal to that of privates in the regular army, their comforts of course greater, and but for their unavoidable dispersion in small detachments over the country, and their probable inferiority in number, the Catholics had little reason to dread the event of even a civil Holy War. By such household soldiery was Sawston Hall now garrisoned and the Princess Mary defended, who as a Catholic fugitive had few attendants, and was obliged to conceal rather than to display her royal rights and immunities. The assailants of Sawston, though numerous, were generally speaking of the lowest grade, a veritable *mob*, and but little improved in spirit and appearance by the intermixture of several University *boys* (all under seventeen years of age) who had joined them merely from a characteristic love of mischief, thinking any thing in the shape of an affray, "prime fun," and who were now shouting at the highest treble of their voices, "King Edward for ever!" "Confound the Catholics!" "Down with the Papists!" &c. &c. &c. The uproar heard from within Sawston Hall was truly hideous, and the assault was now actively commenced without; the assailants rushed headlong into the moat, wherein some miserably perished; some, more fortunate, scrambled through, gained the mound, and in spite of the precarious footing it afforded, began tearing and battering down the massy stone wall with such implements as they possessed; others of the multitude thronged, and beat furiously upon the great nail-studded, and iron-ribbed gate which opened into the grounds; but at a signal from their leader they retreated to some distance, and presently a tremendous explosion, and the fall of huge fragments of the strong

portal, announced to the inmates of the mansion the success of a petard, which could only have been affixed and fired by a military hand. "By'r Lady!" quoth Matthew Baldwin, at this terrible *avant courier* of serious war, "but we shall have sharp work of it! Bestir yourselves, my lads, and lock up the women, poor things! then each to his post, and let him maintain it like a *soldier*!"—"Good Lord, help us!" cried another man, "and there's scarce enough ammunition in the house to treat the rascals to a couple of volleys! *Fools* as we are to have suffered this surprise!" Now, from all quarters rushed in, like a roaring and resistless torrent, the furious multitude, who presently surrounding the venerable mansion, cut off all the hope of escape to the females within it; and therefore, such as had been too timid to attempt a flight across the country on the first alarm, ere the walls had been breached, the gate blown up, and the cincturing garden-ground thronged with a dense and raging populace, remained, agonized with terror, in the mansion, concealed and fastened up, singly or in company.

Robbie the Reckless was conspicuous as the leader of the insurgents; his tall, spare form, his gaunt dread-nought features, and his wildy uncouth attire, gleamed now here, now there, amidst the host, rapid as lightning, and as ominous of evil. Ravenshaw had "seen better days," but long since had they vanished, and at his own bidding too. He was the youngest son of respectable, but far from wealthy, Catholic parents, and by them had been intended, with a provisional view, for the cloister; but his high and restless spirit revolted at the idea of an obligation to take monastic vows; vows, little consonant in truth with his ardent temperament, and finding that by a change of faith alone he could excuse himself from entering upon a line of life of which the very idea was abhorrent, he declared himself a Protestant, and went into the army. His conduct therein was neither conformable with the character of a gentleman, nor to that discipline which is essential to the maintenance of orderly conduct in armed bodies: public and irremediable disgrace consequently overtook him; his family, justly offended by his apostasy and immoralities, refused to assist, nay, even to see him, and the wretched young man, recklessly bold from contempt, and weariness of existence, obtained a precarious subsistence from the menial members of great families, by occasionally bullying the weak, battling the strong, and acting as the ready spy, or convenient *friend* of either religious party, as interest prompted his exertions. The fomentor of feuds, the malicious tale-bearer, the savage champion of which side soever it suited him to espouse, he was by each alternately dreaded, feared, hated, courted, caressed, and remunerated. Aware of the intended visit of the Princess Mary to Sawston, he it was who had incited the Cambridge mob to their present attack upon the Hall: he it was who, having completed his arrangements with them, contrived to assist in the hearty welcome given by Sir John Huddleston to the royal fugitive, by feasting with the vassals of that hospitable knight; and he it was who, as we have seen, rushed forth to head the body of insurgents, to whom he had pledged his assistance as their captain. Such was Robert Ravenshaw!

The clamour of the assailants for the appearance of Sir John Huddleston and the Princess, became more and more terrific, and was an-

swered by the muskets and blunderbusses, &c. of the armed retainers, fired upon the crowd from the several windows of the mansion. Many persons were seriously wounded thereby, and yells of anguish and desperation only preceded Ravenshaw's signal for a general assault. Those of the besiegers who possessed fire-arms, returned with them the compliment of the besieged; a storm of missiles smashed every pane of glass in the casements of Sawston Hall; and pikes, staves, and bludgeons, thrust into the faces and eyes of the men who warred from the lower windows, obliged them again and again to retreat, as again and again they returned to the charge. Nevertheless, the assailed, thirsting for Protestant blood, could do little more than act upon the defensive, and urged to fury, as they were, by the suddenness of the attack, had only most bitterly to regret their improvidence in being so ill-prepared to sustain it; their ammunition was indeed low, and at the early hour in which they had been surprized, the household fires were extinguished, so that they had small hope of being able to cast, in any serviceable time, fresh shot and bullets, and truly the little lead they were enabled to collect for such a purpose, was wrenched from the demolished casements, and other household *fixtures*. The lack of powder was irremediable, and the carabine of Master Matthew was in the act of being primed from the last flask, when on the postern fell a myriad of such blows, as a door of iron should scarcely have resisted; it yielded, with a crash that smote the very hearts of the assaulted, and a thundering cheer of triumph announced the irruption of "the Cambridge lads" into the venerable manor-house of Sawston! The foremost man as he crossed the threshold, was felled to the ground by a battle-axe, and immediately trampled upon almost to fragments by the rushing multitude, who struggled tumultuously forward in one dense and appalling mass, obstinately fighting their way through the narrow and well-contested passage, that led from the postern through a miniature court-yard to the baronial hall. A frightful scene of horror and carnage ensued; both parties fought in the most savage and desperate manner; but the resistless tide of besiegers, reckless of all obstacles, bore down their adversaries, as they pressed forward, who, obliged involuntarily to retreat, wielded not their weapons idly, and found the butt ends of their fire-arms serviceable, when the muzzles had ceased to be so. The multitude, through a way, every inch of which was disputed, succeeded at length in gaining the baronial hall, wherein was stationed the principal body of men at arms; and then, with indescribable violence raged a conflict, of which the victory was at length decided by numbers, and the triumphant Protestant bands rushed with hideous outcries up the grand staircase, not however unopposed, and valiantly too. Blood tracked their progress, and numbers and numbers continuing to pour in, the foremost gained the long gallery, situated in which were the best dormitories; a slight inspection of these soon sufficed to determine which it was that had been appropriated to the Princess, but not in any of the numerous apartments, now visited by the hostile intruders, was the royal Mary or her host visible. The assailants seemed disappointed, and one of them mentioned the chapel; "Lead, lead to it then; but where's Robbie?" The young collegian answered by darting forward, bursting open a narrow door, and rushing up a still narrower staircase; the multitude

followed, and shortly found themselves on the bare rafters of a false roof, whose covering beams were nearly as bare, being but imperfectly tiled, and scarcely plastered. Here all was dark, although day had now fully beamed, except that the rays which twinkled through many chinks might possibly have been accepted as an apology for light; but the door of the chapel being forced open, sufficient day was admitted to secure the intruders from contusions incident upon stumblings over the acute-angled beams upon which they trod. This chapel was a mere chamber, *secretly* serving for so holy a purpose; but the state of religious feeling since the Reformation had been such, as to authorize the proprietors of Sawston Hall in establishing this provision for the maintenance, at least in private, of their ancestral faith; glad indeed were the insurgents therefore, when they had discovered what they termed "the den of Popish idolatry;" and like locusts, not a thing did they touch but to destroy. Benches, rituals, pictures, emblems, crucifixes, holy vestments, consecrated wafer, altar plate and altar, &c. &c. were utterly demolished, and singular as it may appear, yet in strict accordance with the spirit that actuated these orthodox churchmen in their outrages, no attempt was made to pillage the least particle of the ruined property, although its destroyers were, for the most part, the very poor and wretched of mankind. *Religion* authorized them to destroy *idolatry*, but it also forbade them to steal, and thus was effected a curious compromise between passion and principle, on the part of men who better knew the name than the nature of Christianity. Some persons, however, will probably feel persuaded, that the love of fighting, the mere glory of engaging in a desperate affray, actuated British spirit upon this occasion, and similar ones of daily occurrence, far more than religious motives: against this supposition we have nothing to urge, considering the gross ignorance of the age, and (if we except the Cambridge students) the rank in life of these zealots.

During the havoc in the chapel-chamber, wild work was carried on in various parts of the house. A vast castellated mansion, capable of affording accommodation to at least two hundred inhabitants, and pretty well garrisoned and stored for a private fortalice at all times, was not, it will be supposed, to be stormed and taken without considerable resistance; and though the numbers of the Protestant party gave them a decided advantage over their better armed and regularly trained opponents, yet the most determined stand was made against their progress in every quarter whereinto they endeavoured to penetrate. The party in the chapel had scarcely accomplished the demolition of its sacred appurtenances, when their ears were assailed by the sounds of obstreperous mirth at no great distance. "*The Princess and the Priest!*" was a cry distinctly heard; and moving towards the spot from whence it seemed to proceed, they found on the landing-place of the stairs which led through the false roof to the chapel, men busily employed in drawing forth a female, from what appeared a cave in the flooring. The lady, whose garments were of courtly description, resisted vigorously the unwelcome efforts of these uncourteous intruders, and it was a moot point whether her tongue or fists were the most belligerent; but no sooner was she fairly extricated from her retreat, than she was hoisted away by a dozen athletic fellows for a ducking in

the moat, with many exultations that they had "ferreted out the black-devil Popish puss at last." One tore from her neck the carcanet of costly pearls, another made prize of her gold cloth-embroidered shoes, and a third seized the ruff of deep and rich point-lace which decorated her slender throat; but whilst her shrieks and defensive eloquence were distinctly heard during her "lift" (*scozzese*) down the great gallery, his reverence, Father Ambrose, was also drawn from the same hiding-place, amid the loudest acclamations and coarsest ribaldry. "Away with him to the moat! Souse the old hypocrite! Never spare him a welting, and let the canting cur go dry himself in purgatory!" &c. &c., were the ominous charges of the insurgents each to each; and with little ceremony, the unfortunate *frère* was hauled off, after the same fashion, and for the same catastrophe, as the Princess. Two or three men remained to examine the hollow from whence they had brought up the unhappy pair, in the anticipation of finding Sir John Huddlestone also concealed therein; but this was impossible, since the retreat was merely a kind of closet, (a slip, stolen, perhaps, from the structure of a lower apartment,) containing one very small deal table and a stool; a lamp was fastened to the table, and upon it, laid open, a copy of the Holy Scriptures, according to the Roman Catholic version, and in Latin; but so confined were the limits of this singular *celletta*, that to its visitants it was evident how the discovery of the Princess and the Priest had been effected. This cell had been formed for the secretion of one person only; that one might sit, but a companion must *stand*, and upon the table too, in which case his head touching the sliding board which covered the entrance of the nook, would probably, when he became weary and restless, and changed his position ever so slightly, impart some degree of motion to it. The Princess then, it is presumed, all but dead from fear, suffocation, and *curiosity*, could not resist the temptation of sliding the board a very little on one side; its movement caught the eye of one not aware of the secret, and the subsequent discovery was the guerdon of that imprudent act. Finding nothing more in this place to reward their stay, the stragglers flew down stairs and through the gallery to join the main body of their allies, making good their way against the feeble opposition now offered to their advances; for too many of Sir John Huddlestone's retainers had been desperately wounded and slain for the remainder to dream of carrying on the unequal conflict, and sorrow and despair were actively enervating both their souls and bodies. Upon reaching the baronial hall, the loiterers found it exhibiting a scene of uproar and confusion from a far different cause to that which had hitherto occasioned it. Pinioned, ready for her involuntary ablution, stood the captured scion of regality, whose exterior rich velvet garment bore, by many fissures, ample testimony to the prowess with which she had endeavoured to repel unmerited indignities; her shoeless feet were bathed in the blood of the dying and the dead, strewed thickly around her, and through a *chevaux-de-frise* of anomalous arms and implements, supplied by the professions, military, agricultural, and culinary, blazed wrathfully her countenance, like the great red moon at its rising, or the rubicund sun scowling angrily from a wintry sky. "I, a princess indeed!" quoth the infuriated fair one: "villains and murderers as ye are, let me tell ye, that *she* whom ye seek is miles off, and aback

my own gallows too. Blessed be Mary and all saints, for saving that child of light from Sathana's claws, as surely are *yourn*, ye gory Protestant hang-dogs! Take *me* to the ditch an ye will, O! babes o' Beelzebub; but learn to your despute, that when I left old Roan tied up at the back-door, Sir John and her Grace untethered the beast, and were over the stream in a twinkling; ay, long afore you, ye *carnation* hang-dogs of Sathana's own body-guard, stormed the great front-gate. Where's Robbie the Reckless? that villainous Ravenshaw; that carrion-crow of all parties, (and true to none,) a bootless pickbone! where's that son of the very Mischief's mother? *He'll* tell ye whether or no I be Princess Royal of England, or penniless Dorothy Dare!" The virago paused for lack of breath, and as the fate of Ravenshaw was now ascertained, (he being the leader who was felled to the ground by a battle-axe, and trampled upon by the impetuous advance of his own bands, after carrying the assault of the postern,) several of the Protestant party confirmed Dorothy Dare's assertion, well remembering her phiz in the Cambridge market. "Loose her, loose her!" cried the leading man, (a Collegian,) "we war not with baggages like *her*! and Father Ambrose is free for this time, thanks to Him who died for us *all*!" A shout of applause at this striking and unexpected trait of mercy and generosity proceeded from both parties; forthwith the furious market-woman, and timid trembling priest were unbound, and with a rudely kind shove pushed out of the hall, "to go where they listed, but to beware of Pagan corruption for the future?"

"And now, my brave boys," cried the young Cantab, who had assumed the command, *vice* Ravenshaw, deceased. "Now, my hearties, one cheer for King Edward, and Protestantism for ever! Then hunt out the women, and those dastards who've hidden with them; drive out, drive out, I say, both friend and foe from the hall, and we'll play up a merry game with old Sawston yet!"

Upon the highest of the Gog and Magog hills, (Cambridgeshire,) now rested a gallant cavalier and a female, who, though arrayed in the foul coarse garments of a market-woman, was evidently of a rank less humble, for her complexion was fair even to pallidness, and her hands delicately fashioned and white. Well might it be guessed, that little accustomed was she to brave wind and weather in servile occupations, and the gallant who lacqueyed her was in his demeanour, at once respectful as a courtier, and assiduous as a lover. The lady was seated on the turf, she panted for breath, and gazed sorrowfully upon the extent of country, which lay like a vast plain before her. The cavalier stood beside his fair companion, holding in slackened rein a jaded, ill-conditioned animal, whose mean housings and shaggy ungroomed exterior, bespoke a palfrey all unmeet for lady fair. The fine features of the noble gentleman betrayed anxiety, and his eyes regarded with unwearying attention, a distant object; suddenly a deep sigh escaped him, and at the same instant his companion exclaimed—"What is yon fire, Sir John?"—"May it please your Highness, it is my own hall; it is poor Sawston," replied Huddleston. The features of Mary instantly crimsoned with fury, and she vowed deadly vengeance against the Protestants, should Heaven ever permit her to reign over England. "Not so, not so, please your Grace," cried the liberal-minded gentleman;

"the very men who have thus wantonly ruined me, have a *religion* to advocate as well as ourselves; and I laud them for so doing, mischievous as are the means that they employ, since a disgrace and burning shame were they to *their* church, stood they not up for it as we for our *own*!"—"And is it possible that the lord-protectors, or my brother, will not bring to condign punishment the perpetrators of so heartless an outrage? Can Edward, pacific as he is, in common justice overlook so heinous an offence?"—"Pardon me, my royal lady," returned Sir John, "if I presume to say, that my lord the king will, and *must* adopt such a mode of procedure; these Protestants are only now doing that, which we Catholics do with impunity every day; not a week ago, and my own retainers stormed and sacked the house of a neighbouring Protestant nobleman. May it please your Highness, when religious war rages through a country, each party instigating the other to deeds of violence, must be by even handed justice—" "Gad-a-mercy!" interrupted Mary, pettishly, "how the man talks! to hear him one might imagine his flaming-house an acceptable burnt-offering. Spare your breath, Sir John Huddlestone, for I tell you, that when *I* come to the throne, those Protestant rogues shall *burn* like your mansion yonder; and as I take myself to be the cause of that dastardly conflagration, I vow to God, that the stones of Cambridge Castle shall help to rebuild Sawston Hall, and they who fired it shall be the masons!"

It is scarcely necessary to add that, as *Queen*, the cruel princess kept strictly her vow; but the injury Sawston Hall sustained by fire was immaterial, because on ringing the alarm-bell upon the first appearance of the flames, so many cohorts of well-armed men poured in from the abodes of neighbouring gentry, that the rioters were fain to disperse, and by different routes return to their own abodes. The proximity of water rendered it no difficult task to subdue the flames, and to this very day Sawston Hall retains relics and vestiges of the royal fugitive's ever-memorable visit.*

†††.

NAVAL GUNNERY.†

THE importance of Naval Gunnery is so evident, and the consequences of the neglect of it are of so serious a nature, that it would be a waste of time to urge the claims which a valuable treatise on the subject possesses to the attention of our professional readers. But with respect to Sir Howard Douglas's labours, those claims have been already pretty generally acknowledged, and it is a gratifying proof of the notice which officers have bestowed on his treatise, that the volume before us is the second edition.

It is extraordinary that during the late war, scarcely any attempt should have been made to improve a science on which our maritime

* Seen through the twilight of remote and less enlightened times, how barbarous and irrational do the above not unfounded incidents appear! Let us *hope*, at least, that ere many years elapse, the distracting and destructive feuds of our own day may, like the above, exist only in "Historical Tradition."—Ed.

† A Treatise on Naval Gunnery, published with the approbation and permission of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. By Major-General Sir Howard Douglas, Bart. K.S.C. C.B. F.R.S.

superiority in a great measure depends; and that the quantity of ammunition which the "Naval Instructions" allowed to be expended in exercise should have been so ridiculously small, as to preclude the possibility of a ship's crew becoming efficient at their guns. Exercise was indeed commanded, and often used; but for practical purposes, the mere manual exercise without a grain of powder being employed, availed nothing to render the people good marksmen, to teach them to load and fire with celerity or to provide quickly for the contingencies which firing produces. The ill consequences of this neglect became but too manifest in the American war, which opened our eyes on the point, and from the events in which, Sir Howard Douglas has drawn some forcible conclusions. A long series of successes caused us to despise the science of gunnery, as well as those manœuvres which very often tend to conquest. It was conceived that the rules for victory were but two:—to get as close to the enemy and to fire away as quickly as possible; but paradoxical as it may appear, the glorious result of this system does not form a sufficient argument in its favour. No one who has ever reflected on our naval battles, can have failed to be astonished that so little execution should have been done, when the nearness of the combatants, and the quantity of shot which were fired are considered; and severely handled as many of the enemy's ships were, yet the number of shots by which the damage was produced was so small, as to be almost incredible. The inference, therefore, is that not one in a hundred of the shot struck the hull, and consequently, that had the crews of our vessels been properly trained, the same result could have been produced in two or three broadsides, which do not require more than ten minutes to discharge. Upon this subject Sir Howard Douglas has justly observed:—

"When once committed in close battle, rapidity of horizontal fire is the main object; and well acquainted, I hope, with the effect of cannon shot, I have no conception that a vessel, equipped in a proper manner, and possessing gunners trained in the way I propose, could, by any possibility, fail in tearing to pieces, in ten minutes, any opponent who did not prevent it, by committing still greater ravages on his antagonist." p. 251.

Thus, actions of from two to four hours duration can only be attributed to the inexperience of the respective crews at their guns: the author has, however, offered some very able remarks against the old system of coming immediately to close quarters; and, however much they may offend existing prejudices, they are deserving of attention; but it is necessary to bear in mind that his opinions depend upon the fact, that the crews of our ships, or at least of that part of them from which the captains of guns are selected, have been trained with the care which he recommends, and which there can be no question *ought to be the case*. It would appear from Sir Howard's preface, that his treatise was received by the Admiralty with the respect which it merited, but we fear no very decided measures for the improvement of naval gunnery have taken place, though much greater attention is paid to exercising the crews than formerly. We most cordially agree in the suggestion, that every officer ought to be as intimately acquainted with this subject, as with any other part of his profession; that it should form an indispensable point in his education; and that when a midshipman passed his examination for a lieutenant, his knowledge of every thing con-

nected with the use and nature of guns and ammunition, ought to be satisfactorily proved. For this purpose the volume before us should form his text book; but we would earnestly suggest to its able author, to publish a kind of manual in which the subject might be more familiarly treated, and where those admirable instructions which occur towards the end of his present work should find a prominent place.

The first division of the volume relates to "the organization and training of naval gunners," in which it is recommended that dépôts for instruction be established for forming a body of men as gunners, from which the gunners, (we mean the officers who bear that title,) the gunners' mates and gunners' crew should be exclusively taken; each of these dépôts, it is proposed, should consist of one captain, three or four lieutenants, and a certain number of midshipmen, the whole being placed under the superintendence of a rear-admiral; and the probable expense of these arrangements is shown to be so trifling, when compared with their utility, that no just objection can be raised on that ground.

As this is the foundation of the author's plan for the improvement of naval gunnery, it is desirable that he should himself explain the course of instruction, and the mode of conveying it:

"All seamen gunners should be made perfectly acquainted with the duties of every man, in the exercise of all natures of ordnance, with reduced complements as well as with the full crew; so as to be perfect masters of every fresh arrangement that may be required to replace casualties. A level space proper for a good range, should be fixed upon, and a sufficient number of guns and carromades mounted in batteries similar to ships' sides, and consequently placed at various and corresponding heights above the horizontal plane. Young officers, master-gunners of ships, and gunners'-mates training for these important situations, should be instructed in the following matters:—the names of the different parts of a gun and carriage:—the dispart in terms of lineal magnitude and in degrees, how taken;—what constitutes point-blank, and what line-of-metal range;—windage, the errors and loss of force arising from it, showing also the importance of preserving shot from rust,—the theory of the most material effects of different charges of powder, applied to practice with a single shot, also with plurality of balls showing how these affect accuracy, penetration, and splinters. Gunners of ships should also be qualified to judge of the condition of gunpowder by inspection; to ascertain its quality by the ordinary tests and trials, as well as by actual proof; and these, as I shall show hereafter, are very indispensable qualifications.

"Master-gunners should also be instructed in the laboratory works required for the naval service—such as making rockets for signals; filling tubes, new priming them in particular; making and filling cartridges; precautions in airing and drying gunpowder; care and inspection of locks, choice of flints, correct mode of fixing them, &c. &c. The officers, master-gunners, and those training for such situations, will then proceed to the practice of gunnery, together with the seamen gunners who may have been previously instructed in the exercise. The practice should be taught, with every degree of precision, at the range on shore, in order to show the actual ranges of ordnance, when not affected by the motion of a ship, and thus discriminate between the errors of gunnery, and those which necessarily arise from the floating motions. Elementary instruction in practical gunnery cannot indeed be properly given *a float*; it is absolutely essential that the principles of the practice be shown *on shore*.

"When expert in the school-practice on shore, the gunners should practise *a float* from a hulk kept for that purpose at each dépôt. They will thus learn the comparative uncertainty of naval fire; and, consequently, be prepared to

receive, and observe, this important maxim—that minute accuracy and intelligent quickness are more essential in naval gunnery, than in the land-service; for although it may not be possible to attain equal precision, yet every approximation that can be made towards it, by expertness or simple expedient, will tend, in some degree, either to correct or reduce those errors which arise from the floating motions. As soon as one set of seamen are returned complete in exercise and practice, they should be transferred to commissioned ships, and there drill the seamen engaged in the ordinary way, according to the general system; so that in this respect they would be as well trained, at least, as by the contemplated plan; and all the permanent advantages of the proposed system would be so much gained.” pp. 20–24.

On this suggestion, we have only to observe, that however useful practice on shore or on board a hulk may be, it can only be a preliminary part of the education of a naval gunner, and that though men may have been thus exercised for years, they will be very unfit to serve afloat, much less to “drill the seamen in commissioned ships,” until they have had much practice *at sea*, in ships of various sizes and in various weathers; for if the most expert artilleryman be appointed to command a gun when there is a heavy swell, unless he has been accustomed to watch the roll of a ship, a point requiring constant practice and very considerable tact, he will find himself at fault. With great deference, we submit that sufficient attention has not been paid by the author to the difference between naval and field gunnery in this respect; and though we admit that the knowledge necessary for the purpose forms no part of the *science*, it is a very essential feature in the *practice* of naval gunnery, and as precept on this point is of very little use, practice is indispensable. Stronger evidence of the utility of practice in firing cannot be adduced than was presented by the Marine artillery, who were embarked on board the *Regent* and *Britannia* in the experimental cruise last year. One deck was manned by them, and another by seamen; and though the latter fired tolerably well, the greater part of their shot would not have struck a ship's hull, if placed where the target lay, whilst almost every shot of the Marine artillery would have hit it. The weather was, we believe, fine, and the water smooth, so that the roll of the ship afforded the sailors no advantage. The Royal Marines, one of the most meritorious but neglected corps in the service, are now constantly exercised at great guns, and their skill in hitting objects excited the admiration of the late Lord High Admiral; but as they are never selected to *command* guns on board ship, little, if any, benefit will be derived from their knowledge in naval actions.

“The Theory and Practice of Gunnery more particularly applied to the service of Naval Ordnance,” forms the second part of the volume, and presents most valuable information, but to which we can only refer, since many of the statements require to be illustrated by figures, and scarcely admit of being extracted. There is, however, one passage, which ought to be read by every naval officer, since it proves the utility of studying this science.

“It cannot but be important, that officers should have some idea of the velocities and effects due to the charges they use—the principles upon which those charges have been regulated, and the effects of varying them. It cannot but be important that naval officers, at whose discretion, and on whose application the equipment of vessels as to nature of gun is frequently regulated, should know the laws of the action of powder in guns of different lengths, and in charges of

different quantities ; also the effects of shot of different weights or densities, of single balls, and of plurality of shot. Officers should not be ignorant of the laws of the penetration of shot of different sizes, fired with different charges ; nor of the effects of the air's resistance on projectiles discharged with different velocities, and varying according to the degree of celerity and the magnitude of the body." pp. 33—34.

The third part treats "On the Manual of Naval Gunnery," where it is said that "no form of exercise existed in our Naval Service until the year 1817, when the Admiralty appointed a committee of officers to digest and arrange a new system of gun exercise ;" but as the author says he is ignorant whether any system has in consequence been adopted, he has given a translation of a French Manual, which occupies several pages. Of the necessity of inserting this article we entertain some doubt, because it contains little, we had almost said nothing, which was not used in the English Navy, long before 1817. Indeed, we cannot otherwise interpret the statement that there was no manual of exercise in our Navy before that year, than that he means there was no separate printed manual ; for every officer is aware that guns were exercised according to one uniform system by the gunners ; and from the great similarity between that exercise and the French work, we suspect that many points were taken from the former. Whether that system was not susceptible of great improvement is a different question ; but certain it is, that the variation between it and the French is very trifling, and if the latter is the best that can be devised, we may infer that no great change is recommended.

Under the head of "Equipment Practice and Service of Naval Ordnance," which forms the fourth part, Sir Howard has presented information which cannot be sufficiently valued, or too often read ; and if our limits admitted of it, we should have reprinted the greater part of his remarks. The few for which we can find room, will show the deep practical knowledge of the use of artillery, for which the author is distinguished. This division commences with rules for the preservation of gunpowder, and the manner of proving it ; then follow remarks on "Locks for Naval Ordnance," whence we learn that for the invention of this, the most valuable improvements in guns for ships that has ever been made, we are indebted to the author's father, the late Sir Charles Douglas, who was Captain of the Fleet in Lord Rodney's action with the Count de Grasse ; and that Sir Howard has farther improved those locks, by providing them with double flints. This is succeeded by general observations for the use of guns, which are illustrated by various tables. It appears that there are no less than

"*Twenty-seven* varieties of guns, differing in line-of-metal ranges from one to five degrees, stored in our arsenals for the use of the navy. The most experienced artillerist would be unable to determine the particular elevation each of these pieces requires, to produce any given range ; indeed there are no tables extant for the greater number of these guns ; and of those that are in circulation in MS., some should be considered obsolete (art. 162,) whilst others *are*, it may be suspected, not very correctly formed. I mention this to account for not having supplied a more extensive set of tables in this work ; but I have been careful to use the best, and Table VIII. is formed from media taken from them. Table XV. as has been shown, art. 93, 94, may be received as the most correct register of the horizontal ranges of carronades." p. 211.

The use of the tables referred to, is therefore obvious, and they are

consequently among the desiderata of the science. Their application is thus explained.

"All vessels of war, from the sloop upwards, are armed with at least two natures and species of ordnance. The two-deck ship is armed with at least three, and so on. To combine the effect of a compound armament, or to regulate any simple practice properly, at any distance beyond point-blank range, it is first necessary to know pretty correctly the distance to the enemy's vessel. Good tables of practice must then be referred to, for the corresponding elevations; and instruments, or means of some sort, must be used to point or lay the ordnance, according to the degrees of elevation noted in the Tables.

"In all cases of gunnery, an accurate estimation of the distance is of the first importance. When two vessels are opposed to each other at great distances, the effect will depend more upon skill, than upon rate of ship; and that vessel from which the distance has been most correctly estimated will do most execution, supposing every thing else equal. Let those who may be inclined to disregard such niceties, refer to our actions with the Americans, (which will be more particularly noticed hereafter,) and they will perceive that in all our unsuccessful affairs with them, our vessels were crippled in distant cannonade, before close battle commenced. This is fighting skill against skill, and shows the absolute necessity of attending minutely to every thing that can promote precision of fire at great distances. In such trials, the most devoted heroism will avail little, as we have seen, unless trained to precision." pp. 211.—213.

Sir Howard's observations on "*Sights*,"* are particularly deserving of attention.

"The only scales hitherto provided in the ordnance arsenals, for pointing naval guns, are the quarter sights engraved on the side of the base-rings, in quarter degrees from point-blank to two or three degrees. For close, horizontal fire, guns may be laid by the point-blank quarter-sight, with sufficient accuracy, by simply bringing the notches upon the base-ring and muzzle to bear upon the object aimed at; the elevation will then be correct, and, in close action, the line will be sufficiently true. But when the distance is such as to require any elevation, this method of pointing guns becomes totally inapplicable to naval service; because, unless the line be correctly taken, over the top of the gun, at the same time, great errors in horizontal divergence would be produced. In land service the line may be taken over the top of the piece, and the elevation afterwards regulated by the quarter-sight; but in naval practice it would be necessary to execute these two operations simultaneously, and this cannot be done with any accuracy. It is, therefore, a matter of great importance in all naval artillery-practice, to reduce these two operations to one aim. For this purpose, sights, or scales, of various natures have been devised, to correct for elevation, and take the line by the same sight. The means of effecting this are usually by sights placed on the top of the gun, and this method of *top-sights* appears to have been generally practised in the naval service. In the Shannon, San Domingo, &c. moveable sights of different heights were fixed upon the second reinforce-ring; one adjusted for point-blank direction, the others for different elevations as far as line-of-metal. The only fixture upon the breech was a confining sight to warn the captain of the gun to keep his eye down to the level of the notch in the base-ring, in line with the other sight. The ranges corresponding to low angles are unquestionably the most important and decisive, for beyond line-of-metal range the effect becomes very uncertain in naval gunnery; now the means, as well as method, just described for pointing ordnance, are so simple, so snug, so little likely to be deranged, and so generally understood, that all guns should

* A notice of a new invention of sights for guns will be found in our Third Number. p. 378.

be thus fitted, in addition to any more delicate or correct apparatus that may be hereafter supplied for this purpose. Instruments of delicate construction, standing high upon the top of the breech, as sights must do to be capable of giving considerable elevations, will be exposed to damage at every instant, upon the quarter-deck, fore-castle, and gang-way, from the fall of rigging; and in the upper or main deck of line-of-battle ships, or frigates, from working the tacks and sheets, in manœuvring. Another serious objection to top-sights standing considerably above the breech is, that the lowness of the upper sills of the ports very often prevents the use of *any* tangent-scale, when a ship fights her lee-side under pressure of a smart breeze, particularly if much actual elevation be required." pp. 223—227.

With this extract our notice of this highly useful publication must close. If we had transferred to our pages all which every naval officer ought both to read and to study, we should have nearly filled our present Number; and we shall merely further observe, that there is but one point of practice which Sir Howard has not clearly and satisfactorily illustrated; that his "Observations on some recent naval actions, and on the tactics of single actions," are clear, modest, and convincing; and that the only mistakes into which he seems to have fallen, are in attributing the failure of our contests with some of the American ships, *alone* to the crews of our vessels not being sufficiently acquainted with the use of their guns; and in considering that the knowledge of naval warfare possessed by the French was *less* at the termination, than at the commencement, of the war, as it is well known that in a few of the latest of our frigate actions, they proved themselves very nearly equal to ourselves.

The point on which little information occurs, is the manner of using shells from carronades, which in certain situations, particularly for dislodging troops from cover, we have seen employed by an eighteen gun-brig with the greatest effect; and, after a little practice, whole broadsides were discharged with as much facility, and very nearly as quickly, as shot.

THE RISING OF THE MOON.

From Skiddaw's skirt pale Dian rises slow,
 With clouds at first beset that mar her light,
 Huge murky forms, on which her beams bestow
 Re-quit strange—a pomp that charms the sight;
 But soon, upwheeling towards her southern height,
 Her orb floats freely in the untarnished blue,
 While earth drinks in her radiance with delight,
 And golden-tressed stars her course pursue;
 Even such the path that patient virtue treads,
 Dark at the outset and perplexed to view;
 Yet doth the ray her faithful taper sheds,
 With hues of heaven that dusky track endue,
 And well the unwavering flame her steps shall guide
 Home to the blissful sphere where joy and peace abide.

Keswick, September, 1823.

I. A. M.

PROOF OF THE SECOND RULE IN DISTANCES AT SEA.*

BY LIEUT. HENRY RAPER, R. N.

The same notation remaining, let EB produced, meet CM in K , and let $KEM = \epsilon$, $AM = H$, and $EMC = \theta$,

then $CE : CM :: \sin M : \sin E$

$$\therefore \sin M = \frac{CE \sin E}{CK}$$

$$\text{Or, } \sin \theta = \frac{R+h}{R+H} \sin \left(\left(\frac{\pi}{2} - \alpha \right) + \epsilon \right)$$

$$\therefore \sin \theta = \frac{R+h}{R+H} \cos. (\alpha - \epsilon) \dots [A]$$

which in logarithms becomes

$$\log. \sin \theta = \log. (R+h) + \log. \cos. (\alpha - \epsilon) - \log. (R+H)$$

This is of course a complete solution.

If we suppose h so small as to be neglected entirely, and if θ' represent the angle determined on this supposition, we have

$$\sin \theta' = \frac{R}{R+H} \cos. (\alpha - \epsilon) \dots \dots \dots [B]$$

$$= \cos. \beta \cos. (\alpha - \epsilon),$$

in which β is the dip corresponding to the height of the mountain, and $\cos. \beta$ may be taken from the tables, or computed from the equation $\log. \cos. \beta = \log. R + 10 - \log. (R+H)$, which is the method given in the note to the rule.

When h is considerable, θ' will differ sensibly from the truth. It is easy, however, to deduce the true value of θ from θ' , as computed by the rule; for dividing equation (A) by (B), we have,

$$\frac{\sin \theta}{\sin \theta'} = \frac{R+h}{R}$$

$$\therefore \sin \theta = \frac{R+h}{R} \sin \theta',$$

which being put into logarithms, is the formula of correction employed in the second example to the rule.

$$\text{Having found } \theta, ECM = \frac{\pi}{2} - \left(\left(\frac{\pi}{2} - \alpha \right) + \epsilon \right) - \theta$$

$$= \frac{\pi}{2} + (\alpha - \epsilon) - \theta$$

This may be simplified by looking out $\sin \theta$ as $\cos. \theta$, and substituting $\left(\frac{\pi}{2} - \theta \right)$ for θ in the equation, which being reduced, gives

$$C = \theta + (\alpha - \epsilon).$$

If α is less than ϵ , the difference $(\alpha - \epsilon)$ becomes negative, which is the rule.

If ϵ is negative, this difference becomes $(\alpha + \epsilon)$, as may also be shown geometrically.

If the distance of the object is known, its height may be found by means of the same equations.

* The Rule is given in page 419 of our last Number, the figure referred to is in page 422. In the figure, A has been put for A' by mistake, and omitted at the vessel, under E.

† We strongly recommend Lieut. Raper's able contribution to Nautical Science, to all Mariners, whether of his Majesty's or the Merchant Service, as supplying a practical desideratum of great utility to navigation. Ed.

TALES OF MILITARY LIFE.*

IN accordance with the promise held out in our March Number, we proceed to draw the attention of our readers somewhat more fully than we have yet done, to the contents of these volumes. From the few remarks which we have already hazarded, it will be seen, that we are disposed to think of them, upon the whole, with favour. The case is so, —yet it were not less unfair towards the clever author, than unjust towards ourselves, were we to stamp with this seal of unmixed approbation a performance, which, with a great deal that is excellent, both in material and denouement, exhibits nevertheless, numerous and grievous blemishes.

We have long doubted whether military life, properly so called, is or ever can become a fit theme for the pen of the novelist. The career of a modern soldier, whether at home or abroad; his adventures in camp or quarters, in the barrack or in the field,—the kind of society of which he is a member,—the comforts which he enjoys, and the privations and humiliations to which he is liable—all these are so peculiar in their nature, and so perfectly unintelligible except to the initiated, that we very much doubt the possibility of constructing out of them a work, of the ordinary compass of a novel, which shall be popular. It is very true, that a soldier's life is, perhaps we ought to have said was, one of occasional high excitement, and prolific enough, from time to time, in occurrences of deep interest. So far it is certainly not at variance with the humours of a writer of fiction, that is to say, it presents numerous detached portions of which a master's hand may make use,—and many admirable themes for graphic illustration, or humorous or pathetic stories. But a modern soldier's life is likewise one of great sameness,—in peace of something worse than sameness,—so that, when we come to spread its materials over the compass of two or three volumes, either the exclusive character of a military production must be sacrificed, or the work produced will, at least in the eyes of nine-tenths of readers, be wearisome in the extreme. What possible interest, for example, can the civilian take in the technical description of a common field-day? yet this in a military novel must be given; and as to the ordinary chit-chat of a mess-table, likewise, we presume, demanding notice, heaven knows it seldom leaves an impression even upon such as join in it, far less will it bear repetition. Our notion of military life, regarded as a field of literary labour, accordingly is, that though admirably adapted to purposes of personal narrative, and if skilfully managed not out of place when condensed into short tales, the novelist ought on no account to trust to it, because it is necessarily wanting in almost every thing requisite for the construction of an elaborate work of fiction.

The work before us offers as good an illustration of the justice of the preceding theory, as the most bigoted speculatist would desire to meet. It consists of two tales; one of them extending through rather more than a couple of volumes; the other, occupying rather more than half a volume. The first of these, *Vandeleur*, is, we are free to confess, a failure; the last, is as interesting and touching a story as we have perused for some time. Now it requires no length-

* Containing *Vandeleur*, and *Gentleman Gray*. By the author of the *Military Sketch-Book*.

ened reasoning on our parts to prove, that he who wrote *Gentleman Gray*, could not fail in *Vandeleur* through lack of talent. Why, then, has he failed? Simply, because he has attempted that which neither he, nor any body else, is likely to attempt with success; he has written an entire novel, which affects to be, from beginning to end, of a character strictly military. The consequence is, that descriptions are given, and dialogues introduced, which had infinitely better been omitted; whilst the very titles of his heroes, Captain *this*, and Ensign *that*, carry with them an air of ridicule. Yet there are powerful passages even in *Vandeleur*,—so powerful, as in some measure to counterbalance its defects, though the general construction of the tale is as faulty, as many of its more minute details are feeble.

The story of *Vandeleur* has been frequently told by writers who never dreamed of drawing military pictures; it is that of a young man, iniquitously deprived of his birth-right, educated for a time in obscurity, and finally succeeding, by dint of violence and bloodshed, in recovering his just place in society. It opens with a description, not, we think, very felicitously given, of the destruction of a ship by fire, and the miraculous escape of the hero, Redmond Allan, after he had been blown up. Redmond, it seems, was embarked in the "*Good Intent*," under the care of his supposed uncle, Carrol Watts, for the purpose of proceeding to England, when the accident in question occurred. The uncle escapes in the boat, carrying with him a valisse filled with papers; whilst the young man, having been overlooked in the bustle, suffers the fate just recorded.

Whilst Redmond Allan, saved from a watery grave by *Ensign* Ostin in his fishing boat, is conveyed to the residence of the Ensign's brother, Carrol Watts takes up his quarters at a little inn, which is soon afterwards visited by a party of Peep-o'-day Boys, on their way to join Emmet in his meditated rebellion. Carrol Watts reaches Dublin on the eventful 3d of July, where preparations for a general rising were in progress. This is well described; though, as we hinted in our Third Number, we doubt the policy as well as taste of describing it at all, still we have no hesitation to say, that it constitutes altogether the most effective and powerful picture in the tale.

We must hurry over the remainder of this novel, partly because our limits forbid our offering more than a brief sketch of any publication, partly because we desire to say a few words touching "*Gentleman Gray*." Let it suffice to state, that the hero, Redmond Allan, after witnessing some terrible scenes in the Irish capital, including, among others, the hanging of his supposed uncle, accompanies the Ostins to England, by whom a commission is purchased for him in the same regiment with his friend. Here we are introduced to a Colonel Raven, the principal villain of the piece; to Major Sir Edward Vandeleur, villain the second; to Dame Heldersaw, the Meg Merrilies of the book; to Drum-major Stubbs; Lieut. Nickerman, a sycophant and a mischief-maker; to Captain and Mrs. Pommel, characters in their way, and to sundry other notable personages. Then as to love, we have Capt. Ostin, the sworn slave of Charlotte Vandeleur; whilst Redmond, as in duty bound, pays his *devoirs* to Emily Austin. Moreover, there is Miles Magoverin, a good-humoured and high-spirited Hibernian, the servant of Capt. Ostin, and the victim of Sir Edward's cruelty, this

man, with Dublin Dick, and Andrew Gropp, compose what may be called the lights and shadows of low life. Such are the characters introduced; then as to adventure, we have field-days at home; conversations, learned, desultory, quaint, and energetic; we have an embarkation for Portugal; a court-martial; a flogging; the suffering consequent upon it; Sir John Moore's campaign; and skirmishes and battles without number. Guerillas, too, make their appearance on the stage, as well as French grenadiers, one of whom, though he cuts a very conspicuous part, has, we suspect, been introduced by mistake; whilst to sum up all, we have the unravelling of the plot, which ensues after the return of the regiment from Corunna. Finally, Redmond Allan is proved to be the real Sir Edward Vandeleur; the mock Sir Edward turns out to be Colonel Raven's son, and the Colonel himself, after a full display of his iniquity, dies, as he deserves to die, by his own hand. Such is the story of "Vandeleur," extravagant, we must admit, even in its conception, and by no means neatly filled up:—pass we on now to its successor, of which we are happy in being able to speak in very different terms.

"Gentleman Gray" is exactly such a tale as accords with the theory which we have ventured to bring forward respecting military novels. It is the history of a young man, the son of a gentleman, who after receiving an excellent education, and winning the heart of Ellen Hammond, an officer's orphan, finds himself by the failure of a chancery suit and the death of his father, reduced to absolute dependence. Having struggled for a while to overcome his pride, Lewy Gray determines to enlist as a common trooper; and after a tender parting with Ellen, he carries his design into execution. He repairs to London, presents himself at the cavalry dépôt there, and being accepted, is sent down among other recruits, to head-quarters at Hounslow.

We are here introduced into the arcana of the soldier's life, by being conducted, along with our hero, not only through the men's barracks-rooms, but into the quarters of an important personage, Serjt. Hontherdonk. The latter is one of your fat, pursy, consequential beings, who wink at their wives' frailties, cheat their men, and court their officers,—whilst Mrs. Hontherdonk, at this time the favourite of Capt. Theobald Ramsay Develin, is exactly such a character as we might expect to find in a rather good-looking milliner, whose beauty is on the wane. By these worthies Gray is alternately courted and cheated—the first of which he civilly neglects, whilst the last he bears with exemplary patience. We must not, however, forget to mention, that previous to his arrival at Hounslow, Gray had done an act of kindness to a brother recruit, who, like himself, had enlisted under peculiar circumstances. By advancing to that person a few pounds, he enabled him to purchase his discharge, and made a demand upon his gratitude, which in the end proves not to have been made in vain.

Lewy Gray, enthusiastically attached to his profession, soon acquires and deserves the character of an extremely smart soldier. He makes, as every cavalry soldier ought, a companion of his horse, which, in memory of his native town, he calls Canterbury; and the brute comes in consequence not only to know him, but to follow him like a dog. With this gallant beast he performs many exploits in the north of Spain and the south of France, whither, soon after he is dismissed

drill, the regiment proceeds ; and he returns at the close of the peninsular war, unhurt in body, covered with honour, and a candidate for the stripes.

It is now that the story assumes a deeper interest. One of Gray's first measures on regaining England, is to seek out Ellen, whom he finds an orphan and destitute. The poor girl, though like himself brought up in higher expectations, readily consents to marry him, and after some opposition on the part of his captain, the match takes place. Ellen is removed to Norwich, where the dragoons are quartered, and the young couple are as happy in each other as need be.

We have spoken of Capt. Develin in a way to give our readers something like an insight into his character. A low bred, low born adventurer, this man had contrived by every means inconsistent with right, to raise himself from poverty, to independence, and a troop of dragoons ; and when Gray joined the regiment, he was chiefly remarkable for his undisguised attempts upon the virtue of the soldier's wives. As the reader has doubtless anticipated, he immediately conceives the design of seducing Mrs. Gray. His attempts upon the virtue of that amiable girl, as well as her prudent and judicious, though firm, resistance, are well described. Conscious that the discovery of his captain's baseness would hurry Gray into the commission of some crime involving his ruin, she wisely abstains from divulging her own sufferings, and she is, in consequence, harassed by every method which a base scoundrel is likely to adopt. Thus matters proceed till the regiment is again ordered abroad, to meet Napoleon on the field of Waterloo ; and fresh opportunities are afforded to Gray, now a serjeant, of eminently distinguishing himself.

The battle being won, (and, by the way, some portions of it are well described,) the army advances upon Paris, in one of the villages adjoining to which Gray's regiment is cantoned. Here the annoyances to which Ellen had been subject, as well in Flanders as in England, are renewed, with a tenacity which threatens to wear out the patience of their object, who still, however, persists in keeping her sorrows from her husband, through a natural and intelligible disinclination to draw him into trouble. That, however, which her prudence induces her to conceal, accident at length betrays, and Lewy Gray becomes the victim of a destiny as cruel as a soldier can very well be doomed to suffer.

Gray had contracted a friendship with one of his comrades, named Roland, a fine, brave, honourable man. The latter was drinking on a certain day in a cabaret, when, among others, one Phil Pointer, Capt. Develin's servant was present ; and the conversation turning upon the late battle, the gallantry of Gentleman Gray received from all its due meed of praise. At this juncture Pointer, who was considerably heated with wine, exclaims,

" Ay, ay—*Gentleman* Gray, as you call him, he's all very well, to be sure ; but you see there's wheels within wheels—he has got a pretty wife, and you all know how that tells for a man. I knows a thing or two. 'Tisn't for nothing I serves the captain."

" I'll tell you what, Philip Pointer," said Roland, with a look that the latter by no means relished, " you may serve whom you like, and you may know what you may know ; but mind what you *say* regarding an innocent and virtuous young woman. Mrs. Gray has never shown any thing in her conduct

to call forth a remark such as you have made. You are somewhat out of your bearing now—the wine is in, the wit is out—so I excuse you: but, mind, Sir—I also caution you.’

“ ‘Very well—that’s all very well; and you may caution me as you like—we are all very good till we are found out; but the men are to the fore—there’s one—and there’s another—and there’s another—they know what happened at Mussalhill.’

“The men alluded to by Pointer all at once protested against any improper allusions to their names. Pointer continued:—

“ ‘Don’t tell me; didn’t you all come up just as the captain bolted. He was a-walking with her, all alone, and snug and comfortable, on the heath, you know—nobody there—eh! Ay, and he hasn’t been backward in walking with her many a time since: I know a thing or two.’

“ ‘Silence! you lying scoundrel,’ cried Roland, in a paroxysm of indignation at the slander thrown upon his friend’s wife. Pointer arose from his seat, and feeling confident that the table, which stood between him and his adversary, secured him from immediate punishment, he elevated his voice, and continued his foul and malicious strain of language.

“ ‘What, master Roland, you are a favourite too, are you? I suppose you will fight about her; but I care no more for you than for her, or her *Gentleman* Gray, as you call him. I’m a man, Sir, and I’m ready to meet you or any other. Ask these men—Comrades, have you not seen her on the heath?’

“ ‘Yes,’ replied one, ‘we did; we came up just as an officer was running away from her—that’s all we saw—no harm; and as for Mrs. Gray, I believe her as honest as any other woman in the troop, or in the regiment.’

“ ‘Honest—ay—so she is,’ sneeringly observed Pointer; ‘many a time I have had a look-out for her—Mrs. Hontherdonk is honest too, as times go—the captain is no fool—but Gray is made a serjeant, and that puts matters right, you know.’”

The consequence of this is a challenge from Roland, which is declined by Pointer, and then a general rising upon the slanderer, who is thrust out of the wine shop. But he is not content to let the matter rest here. The guard arrives, carries the whole party before Capt. Develin, who is no sooner made acquainted with the circumstances of the case, than he orders his own servant to the black-hole, whilst he liberates all besides. The thing has, however, made a noise; the cause of the tumult comes to Gray’s ears, and he is, as may be supposed, rendered completely miserable. He hurries home, questions his wife, and an explanation takes place, which, whilst it satisfies him of her innocence, drives him to desperation.

From that hour Gray becomes an altered man. He loses all zeal for the service, and all apparent wish to rise; he becomes careless, slovenly, morose, silent, and moody. The desire of revenge is now his ruling passion, and he meditates a thousand ways of gratifying it, each more desperate than the other. Things are in this state, when Gray is suddenly ordered on command to Paris, where it is expected that he will remain some days.

“Accordingly, having taken leave of Ellen, he mounted his horse, and proceeded with the detachment. It was a fine summer’s night, although the gathering clouds had rendered it darker than might have been expected for the time of the year. Gray had not gone quite through the village, when a female whose face was concealed, and whose figure was wrapt in a capacious Flemish cloak, approached him. He was riding in the rear of the men, and she therefore was

unobserved by any but him, with whom she wanted to communicate. She held forth her hand, addressing him at the same time.

" 'Serjeant,' said she, in a low and disguised voice, 'dismount and read this letter.'

"Gray halted, surveyed the stranger, as well as the gloom permitted, and then inquired who she was, and from whom was the letter; at the same time turning his horse's head round towards her.

" 'The letter is from a friend,' replied the stranger; 'and it is of the greatest consequence to you—take it.'

"Gray took the letter—on which she emphatically said, 'read it *now*,' and then hurried away.

"The manner of the woman—her hurry and agitation, excited his astonishment and curiosity. He determined to read the letter. The detachment, was now about two hundred yards before him on the road: he knew that he could very soon overtake the men, and consequently, he determined to do as the stranger had requested. There was a wine-house at a little distance onward, and he rode to it at once, dismounted at the door, and by the light which was shining from within, was enabled to read at the threshold, the following rude couplet, which was all that the letter contained:—

'Go back to your wife young serjeant Gray,

'And there you will find a gallant so gay.'

Gray hurries back to the village, ties up his horse under a shed, and taking his loaded carabine in his hand, steals round by back ways, till he arrives at the window of his quarters. Through the drawn curtain, he sees the tall and broad shadow of a man, and whilst his heart is beating violently, his wife, uttering loud screams, darts through the window, and throws herself into his arms. Though roused to a state of insanity, he cannot lay her down, for she has fainted; but the exclamation which he could not repress, having been overheard, the Captain makes his escape.

Gray, still labouring under a highly excited state of feeling, first sees his wife restored to her senses, and then walking onwards, plants himself unobserved beside the mess-room window. Opposite to him sits his enemy; and nature so far overcomes principle, and even humanity, that he deliberately levels his piece at the villain. But at this moment a gleam of light falls upon his own Waterloo medal; it is a talisman that awakens all his noble sentiments; he throws down the carabine, places his hand on his agonized forehead, and with a heart-breaking sigh and a shudder, exclaims, "Oh, God! the winner of this medal shall not stain it with murder." What follows a few words will suffice to describe. The desperate soldier, though checked in his first design, persists in seeking revenge. He plants himself at a spot which the Captain must pass in his way from the mess-room to his quarters, and having compelled him to stand to his defence, wounds and brings him to the earth with a sabre-cut in the neck.

The reader is doubtless prepared to learn, that Gray, seized on the instant, is tried by a court-martial, and condemned to suffer death. His story creates, of course, a great stir, and numerous efforts are made to save him; among others by the very person whose discharge he had purchased when he himself enlisted; but as these promise to lead to no favourable result, poor Ellen falls a sacrifice. Finally, upon the very day of his execution, and when the fatal moment is approaching,

the ardently expected pardon arrives. But it arrives not in mercy to Gray. He hurries home, finds that Ellen has ceased to live, and ends his own career in the Military Lunatic Asylum at Chatham.

The space which we have devoted to these volumes, will mark more distinctly than any elaborate praise, our sense of this work. Vandeleur is indeed not what we could have wished, and even in Gentleman Gray there are some singular and unaccountable errors; but on the whole, the tales of Military Life may be pronounced not unworthy of the pen which produced the Military Sketch Book.

A HUSSAR'S LIFE ON SERVICE.

Barcelonne, near St. Germain's sur Adour, 16th March, 1814.

DEAR —. I am now, according to my promise, to describe how we are "housed" after our marches, and to further instruct you in other details and circumstances to which our *metier* subjects us. On our arrival in our quarters, written orders, or *billets*, are given to us on the houses of individuals, which, after being issued by the Juiz, or Capitao Mor, in Portugal, the Alcalde, or Corregidor, in Spain, or, since we have invaded *La Belle France*, by Monsieur Le Maire, or Le Prefet, are distributed among us according to our rank. The quarter-master, with a piece of chalk, scribbles on the doors of our hosts, sundry illegible characters, intended to imply that the Casa of Don Fulano, or La Maison de Mons. Tel, is intended to be, without the permission of either one or the other, the domicile of a certain officer in the British army.* Our opponents have equally this custom, which, among them, is as old as the invasion of Italy by the French army under Charles VIIIth, when, in allusion to it, and their rapid and unopposed road, they were said to have conquered that country by their chalk and spurs. We are accustomed to read on the doors, as we follow their retreating army, Logement du General Clausel, Logement du General Villete, &c., long after these great folks have withdrawn their precious persons, and as good men, if not better, have taken possession.

Sometimes the arrangement of quarters occasions disputes; and as *seniores priores* is a military rule, if a superior officer dislikes his rooms, and does not mind being uncivil, he has, by "common" (military) "law," (for I do not believe such a clause exists in the Mutiny Act,) the right, even after you are satisfactorily settled in a house, to turn you out to seek another;—thus proving indisputably, that out of England an Englishman's house is no longer his castle. It is true after this gracious act, you may, like one of a pack of cards, fall back and inconvenience all below you, by visiting the sins of your incommoder on all your juniors; but the alternative of being uncomfortable yourself, or unkind, to others, makes most officers put up with the first, and seek any unoccupied place where they may rest their weary heads. In bivouacs, the squabble for quarters is extended and transferred to a choice and dispute for the possession of trees; and I have heard of

* The troops in Portugal in 1827, found the names of well-known British officers written in chalk, which had never been erased from the doors since 1813!

officers being, sorely against their will, flushed like owls, and made to decamp from an ever-green oak, or other umbrageous tree.

Nothing more exemplifies the vicissitudes of a soldier's life, than the different roofs that cover our heads within a week. One day we have all the advantages of a palace, and the next the dirt and misery of the worst *Chaumiere*; sometimes even in the same day. A fortnight ago, just after the battle of Orthez, opposite Aire, our regiment being in the advance, we established ourselves in a magnificent chateau, certainly the best furnished house I have seen since I left England, decorated with a profusion of fine or-molu clocks. Just as we had congratulated ourselves on our good luck and prospect of comfort, and I had chosen for myself a red damask bed, an awful bustle was heard indicative of no good, as was speedily proved to our discomfiture. Whether it was a judgment upon us for looking so high as a chateau, on the principle of those who exalt themselves being abased, I leave to divines to decide; but we quickly learned, that in consequence of the fourth division treading on our heels, and Sir Lowry Cole having as sharp an eye for an eligible chateau as ourselves, he had ordered his aide-de-camp to oust all its inmates, under the rank of a Major-general.

Though possession, in civil matters, is said to be nine points of the law, it does not hold good in military affairs; and as the articles of war, as well as the gospel, teach us to avoid kicking against the pricks, like the *well-bred dog* (I dare say you have heard of), we walked out to prevent being more forcibly ejected.

This highly satisfactory incident took place in a shower of rain, and the only building near the manor-house was a mill, belonging to the estate, and into this we crept, and were doomed, instead of splendour, quiet and cleanliness, and the harmonious chiming of the or-molu clocks, to put up, (certainly not to be satisfied with,) the bare walls, the eternal clack of the mill, and a considerable loss of good English blood, from the attacks of thousands of hostile French fleas.

It is astonishing how very soon, as if by intuition, one discovers what tends to personal comfort and gratification, without consulting the reason. I found, very soon after I had arrived in the Peninsula, that I had a remarkable preference and predilection for a domicile in a *Padre's* house. This is not so powerful since we have crossed the frontier as, perhaps, (I only hazard the suspicion,) the Revolution may not have left the houses of these gentlemen of the same cloth equally desirable in France. But to the south of the Pyrenees, the houses of the Clerigos are almost invariably the best, and not only recommended by good fare and accommodation, but are desirable from their having generally, should the divine celebs or celibite (for our institutions render coining a word necessary,) not have passed the prime of life, a pretty girl, yclept a *Sobrina* (*niece*), as an inmate, who does the honour admirably.

In such a position, I have no doubt, you consider me greatly endangered by the allurements of a certain lady; not that I suppose, for one moment, that you are so scandalous as to refer to the *niece*, but to the scarlet lady of—Babylon. Be not uneasy; I am too good a Protestant to fear any attack, having already had my faith, on more than one occasion, tried in a fire nine times hot. I have more than once been attacked on this point by my various hosts. One zealot, I recollect, in the

mountains near Pamplona, took to his soul the flattering unction, that had I remained a fortnight longer in his house, he would have saved me from damnation. He was a nice, mild old gentleman, and heard with great calmness the defence of my principles, but was at heart a sad, sad bigot. He held that all persons out of the Roman Catholic pale must be irrecoverably damned. In answer to my question—if all the inhabitants of the islands in the Pacific Ocean, who had been born, lived, and were gathered to their fathers in their generation, from the dawn of Christianity till the discovery by Cook, forty years ago, without knowing of the existence of its code, could hope to be saved? he unequivocally condemned them all, “*at one fell swoop*” to everlasting perdition!

Although *heretics*, I am not aware of any difficulty that has arisen from our difference on points of faith with the inhabitants.—Coming as allies and guests into these countries, it was our duty to respect the prejudices of our friends, and while the good sense and liberality of the officers ensured no infringement on their ideas and forms, the high state of discipline of our army kept the soldiery within due bounds. Our guards, and individuals, were ordered to give military salutes to the Host in passing along the streets, while our troops have even been invited by the authorities to attend their public religious ceremonies.

On the 1st of June, 1809, the Buffs were ordered to follow round the city of Coimbra the splendid procession, in honour of St. George, whose figure, in complete armour, was mounted on a beautifully caparisoned horse, led by pages. I remember this piece of extra duty was by no means relished by the troops, at least if I may judge from the impatient answer of one of the soldiers to my question, why they were, with piled arms, so long waiting in the place in front of the cathedral, —“Waiting, please your honour, these three hours to salute Senior Corpus Christi, or some such a *fellow*, (— or I even think he used a stronger expression,) coming out of that church!”

On consideration, I do recollect one man was punished, for dressing himself in the vestments of a priest, which he had found in a deserted church. Not dreaming of the wickedness of sacrilege, and only thinking of the splendour of his borrowed plumes, he strutted about in open day, disguised (to use a colloquial expression) not only in his habiliments—but also *in liquor*. He was, however, soon convinced of his heterodox proceedings by certain arguments, not of the schools of divinity, but of the provost, *ad baculum*.

I believe a general officer had one of the soldier's wives stripped of her under-petticoat by the Provost, of which he had got an inkling, either by secret information, or by its obtruding itself on his notice, from being of red velvet, bordered with gold lace six inches deep, evidently the covering of a communion-table, or from the wardrobe of *Santa Maria José*.

One might read the ladies, from this mishap, a moral lesson on the well-known vanity of the fair sex. My heroine would have escaped being thus forcibly reduced to dishabille by the *common hangman*, had she been satisfied with the velvet's warmth, and by turning her petticoat upside down, allowed the lace to encircle her spiral waist, till a safer opportunity for the display of the golden hem of her garment,—

unless, always supposing, the General had not ascertained the point himself, by any undue influence, in which case he was bound in honour to recollect an old adage, forbidding the "telling," even not excepting, when the discipline of an army was at stake.

But to return to our mode of cantonment. We never exact any thing from our hosts like the French, whose generals afforded the example by forcing the chief people of the towns and cities to keep open table. Junot, while at Lisbon, obliged Baron Quintilla to furnish forty covers daily; and Soisson visited Signor Bandero in the same fearful manner. An injustice only comparable to the political progresses of our monarchs in the sixteenth century, with a view to ruin their powerful nobility by such forced and expensive hospitalities.

Our claims in the billets extend to house-room, beds, linen, and lights. In Spain we have the use, into the bargain, of the crucifixes, of the pictures of Nuestra Senora de los Dolores (with a hundred visible swords plunged into her breast,) of St. Jago de Compostella, and of any other of the saints who may hang round the room. We are allowed rations of wood for cooking, but seldom take it, as it is not often required by our hosts, (unless we remain a long time in one place,) being in general furnished abundantly. If we arrive, as generally happens to the cavalry, the first of the army, the novelty of our arrival, and doubts respecting our behaviour, make our reception far warmer than of those who come after us, when troops have constantly passed and repassed, and the good folks get tired of such constant occupants of their rooms, and innocent disturbers of the domestic quiet. Since our advance into France, our regiment has been constantly in front, and the dread of conquerors has commanded extreme civility and attention; but both have diminished on finding we act as friends, and that we are little inclined, if we were not positively forbid, to exact any thing on so ungenerous a plea.

Civility and good humour, and a desire not to inconvenience our hosts or their families, is the surest passport to our own comfort; and on this account they would be the best policy of every officer, were he even inclined to the reverse, which I believe with our army is seldom the case. In the best houses in Spain, on our arrival, they generally presented us with a small cup of chocolate, a biscuit, and a glass of water, handsomely served (at least where the French had not been, as in Galicia and Leon, during the Corunna campaign,) on large massive silver waiters. These have all long since disappeared, but may be replaced, from the quantity of bullion we have expended in that country in hard dollars, and of which great part has been buried by its possessors till more peaceable times.

This custom has been universal during the war, as the rapacity of the French was as long continued as early shown. When Massena's army retired from our lines covering Lisbon to Santarem, our headquarters were soon after established at Cartaxo. The inhabitants, who had fled to Lisbon, came out from the capital to ascertain in what state the invaders had left their property. The *patron* of a house, occupied by an officer of the Adjutant-general department, on arriving for this (and as it proved for other purposes,) requested the servants to remove, for a short time, one of the horses out of a stall, where it had been standing for some days. As soon as the animal was removed, he

proceeded to dig, and speedily exhumed 3000 *crusada novas*, which he had buried some months previous. This concealment was not always so fortunate; and in the instance of the family of Paez at Montgualde, whose hospitality was universal, the officers of the army heard with regret that they had been robbed of all their plate. Although they had buried it in the most retired and secure spot in a wilderness near the house, closely overgrown with bushes and briars, the French found it out, or at least they bore the blame, for it was thought so safe, that they were convinced the spot must have been treacherously pointed out, in which case it may have been taken by their own people, well-knowing the *Malditos Franceses* would have the credit of it.

The French plundered after the most scientific and approved methods; they used to throw water on suspected places and watch its absorption, judging the spot where it dried the quickest had been lately disturbed. No qualms of conscience prevented the orthodox catholic soldiery of the French army from rifling the most sacred places. The communion plate and silver lamps and candlesticks ever vanished in the twinkling of an eye. Not content with what the churches afforded above ground, or from a zeal for antiquarian research, they despised a superficial or traditional account of the former modes of burial, and investigated the point by breaking open the tombs. At Jaricejo (a word, by the by, no one but a native ever pronounced) when they turned Cuesta's flank, in 1809, by the bridge of Arzo Bispo, they tore open a sarcophagus, let into the wall, containing the mortal remains of some great Hidalgo, who had been buried (the date is the 16th century) near 300 years before. Finding the body (for my informer deposed nothing as to the more valuable contents,) though not absolutely embalmed, was dried into a sort of mummy (I saw it a few months after, for though replaced in the tomb, it had not been closed up,) they took it out and stuck it up against the door, as a bug-a-boo, with a musket in his hand! However chivalrous and warlike this contemporary Don, of Charles, or the Philips, he can never have surmised, had he even believed in the Metempsychosis, (which would not have been prudent in those times for a good catholic,) that after being comfortably buried 250 years, he should do duty as a Factionnaire Scarecrow at the door of his own church! The thoughtlessness of the French character was often shown in similar practical jokes. When they retired from before the lines, they placed the bodies of their dead comrades in cupboards and against closed doors, insuring the fall of these grim *memento moris*, on the first inquisitive searcher. At Cartaxo, with a view no doubt to improve the water, or to leave us ingredients to prepare a *soup meagre* on a large scale, they dropped a dead donkey into one of the finest wells in the place. This was not detected, until it was possible for a regiment of the 1st division to report upon the flavour of *soup à l'ane*.

I have been occasionally admitted, both in Spain and Portugal, to the tables of the owner of the house in which I was quartered, though it may be considered as rather an unusual circumstance. Nor is it very desirable, if at all given to what the people among whom we now are would call *gastromanie*; rather, indeed, to be avoided, if this was the only consideration, and one cared little for seeing the state of private society, as the homely stew of our own cooks, or in default of so useful a personage, even of our *Bätmen*, is to be preferred to the *cocina* of the

modern Iberes. Their cookery may be at once condemned as *ultra-gros*, and oil and garlic must be considered in the ascendant in their culinary horoscopes: indeed, these so completely overwhelm the taste of the meat, that it becomes only a vehicle for gorging these ingredients. Like Boniface's ale, they eat, and drink, and sleep, on *acéyte* and *ajo*, or as the last is pronounced *ah-kho*! I send you a recipe for a soup according to Mrs. Glass's technical terms, in order that your *chef de cuisine*, if you can overcome his scruples of conscience, may concoct it, though I doubt not in the operation he will be heard to cry out, like the cook during the preparation of Smollet's feast of the ancients, "for the love of God save me the mortification (not of the honey and oil, but) of the sop and oil!" "Take your tureen" and fill it with slices or crumbs of bread, pour over them a strong garlic soup as long as they will absorb it, and then (oh shade of every epicure from Apicius down to Quin!) fill the tureen with oil! which must not be, if you wish to have a real Spanish dish, from Provence or Florence, but thick, unctuous, and rancid, and if possible, of a crimson tint, from the olives being over ripe when pressed; in default of this, to come nearer the true original relish, you may add a little of the best spermaceti from your hall lamp.

The Olla Podrida is, however, a redeeming dish; while the excellent burnt creams and confectionary prove their ancestors to have possessed a *sweet tooth in their heads*. Their hours for meals do not correspond with ours. Breakfast, which I have observed is more a northern than southern repast, is with them far from substantial, as a cup of chocolate or coffee suffices, while a tea equipage (*not ekhepakhe*) is scarce found in their best houses. At Toro, an Irish priest, in 1808, asked me to breakfast, and to our surprise we found that he had, unknown to us, borrowed from our servants, the cups, saucers, and spoons, in short, the whole contents of our canteens. In most Spanish families they have a light repast served on a side-table about mid-day, damping their appetites till supper at eight or nine in the evening, which, but for habit, ought, from its being the most important meal in the twenty-four hours, to condemn to a struggle all night with the *cauchemar*. In some of the monasteries the monks only eat at mid-day.

Since we have been in France, our position, with respect to communication with our hosts, has considerably improved, and we have been often, not only well but splendidly received. They have been anxious to gain information, and to extract from us our opinions about the conduct of the Bourbons, and the security of *les biens nationaux*, in case of the restoration of that family. This friendly intercourse, particularly with the facility of communication from the language, has placed us at times in much difficulty of situation. When at table the other day in the most sociable manner, the servants of the house came running in, complaining that our hussars had invaded the premises, and were taking by force all the stock of hay. We scarcely knew how to act, for however we might be inclined, it could not be prevented, as it was absolutely required by our horses. We had an answer, and a French one, of Turenne, under similar circumstances, "*il faut que nos chevaux (soldats) vivent*," if we had been inclined to be ungracious, but we tried to convince them of the necessity, in more civil and measured terms, and

assured them they would be paid; but it was evident that these good people thought we were ungrateful in repaying their hospitality by monopolizing all the forage. It not only threw a gloom over the remainder of our intercourse, but produced such a coldness while we remained in the house, that I was most happy when an opportunity was allowed to beat a retreat.

We were till yesterday in the chateau of a gentleman at this place, and if we were not aware of his having been a page of Louis XVI., his manner and kindness would bespeak him of the *vieille cour*. Our confederate regiment of brigade have since taken up their quarters there, and in a skirmish, to-day, one of his near relations, a captain of French dragoons, has been run through the body, who has been brought into his house, and is likely to die. This, you will admit, is an awkward incident; and, however our military casuistry may reconcile it to our conscience, *à la Française*, (with a shrug of the shoulders and an exclamation of *c'est la fortune de guerre!*) still, eating a man's dinner, and killing *ses parents*, almost in the same breath, cannot increase the sociability or cordiality of intercourse, or add to the conviviality of *hob a nobing* with him, over a bottle of his best *chateau margaux*.

But these instances of liberality in our hosts are not frequent, and at the end of a day's march we are generally thrown upon our own resources. After looking through our rooms and making a bow to the *patron*, we stroll through the town, satisfying ourselves as to the accommodation of the troop horses, and seeing that safe-guards are placed over the dépôts or forage, and above all, upon the cellars. It requires a very Argus to prevent English soldiers from becoming incapacitated from their duty by intemperance, which is the very bane of our service. You will scarcely believe, so systematic and deliberate are our men in procuring spirits or wine, that a soldier kept an itinerary of the different shops where these were sold, between Lisbon and the army, for the benefit of one of his comrades who was to come after him. This curious document came by some accident into the hands of the military authorities at Lisbon, and was considered so *unique* as to be forwarded for Lord Wellington's inspection. Its details were similar to those of our road books.

"Two leagues from Lisbon on R, at the *Casa de Pasto*

"Half-a-league beyond, on the L

"At Rio Mayor, at the end of the town, on the L, a small house

"At Lerida, a shop going up to the bishop's palace on the R

"Two leagues beyond Pombal on L

"Half a league further, white house (without a bush)

"On entering Coimbra (which by the by our soldiers pronounced Quimbrough) on the R

and this precious *morceau*, so justly to be denominated a *topo-graphical* account of the Route, was thus continued to head-quarters.

On being satisfied, as in duty bound, with the provision for our horses and the sobriety of our men, we saunter about, looking for prey, "seek-

good vino.

strong akedent (aqua ardente).

right strong vino.

good akedent.

horrid rot-gut stuff.

right good stuff.

good cheap vino.

ing" what, (not whom) "we may devour," whether poultry, eggs, &c. and for which we pay, as it is called I know not why, through our *noses*; for surely, in spite of our *teeth*, (from all the *gnashing* produced on such occasions of imposition,) would be more applicable. Our peregrinations, generally, are directed to the same road from whence we have entered, being anxious for the escape of our baggage from the chaos I have described in my former Letter, and to hear how soon its arrival may be expected. Every straggler, as he drops in, is repeatedly asked, "Have you seen my servant and mules?" "How soon will they be up?" until they appear in sight. Then inquiries fall thickly upon the servants and muleteers. "How have the animals borne the journey?" "How have the loads set?" and questions if any accident may have occurred to make the morrow's march difficult. When all is unloaded, it is astonishing with what rapidity our servants lay out our cloths and prepare our dinners. We open as few cases as possible, employing the utensils of the house; and the moment our dinner is over, all is repacked in its place, in order to be ready for next morning's daylight start. Except when before the enemy, our fatigues are not great; but on the march our dragoons and servants suffer excessively. They seldom undress but to change their linen, and sleep on the ground in their cloaks, and on the blankets that go under the horses' saddles in the day. This said mode of passing the night, always appears to me to be the hardest part of a soldier's life, and you will not differ with me, when I inform you that our infantry are only allowed to carry (each regiment making its choice) either a great-coat or blanket. It is natural to suppose the men would like to have some change of clothes in case of bad weather, but it is remarkable that they prefer, almost universally, the blankets rather than the great-coats.

But you are ready to ask, if we are often so fortunate as to be lodged in houses, or in such good houses, as, by offering the various requisites to which we are accustomed, prevent our unpacking our canteens? This brings me to my promise of explaining to you our arrangements for our comfort, independent of any aid whatever. I beg you will not let the ladies into the secret, or we shall lose half their kind pity, when I shall have explained the diminution of our wants and miseries, for which they now, no doubt, give us due credit. I almost think that you will consider us beyond commiseration, when I "*unfold my tale*," and show how we "*carry on the war*," though I must premise, that most of the officers of the army are not so fortunate. Their patience is often tried by waiting for their dinners; while the bullocks, plodding unconcerned along the road, ignorant of the deep interest of all in their coming-fate, arrive, are slaughtered, are skinned, are cut up, and are eventually put into the camp kettle. For this reason, the cattle intended for the day's consumption, are ordered to lead in the column of baggage, &c. belonging to each division.

But, believe me, it is only those who cannot improve their position, or young soldiers who have to grow wiser, who ever talk with complacency of *roughing it*, that is to say, if it can be avoided, for we never grumble; but on the contrary, put up with the worst in the best possible humour, when we see it is necessary. You know that I am an old campaigner, having learned how to march from Acton to Ealing, and from Ealing to Acton, while on the staff, and my experience has

taught me to turn every thing to advantage ; while being in the cavalry, gives me considerable means of transport and of procuring forage, on which the former most depends. Not that we Cavaliers aspire to equal the Guards, or the "*Gentlemen's sons*," as they designate themselves, as they are (I suppose on this plea,) privileged folks by the tacit consent of all authorities. These gentlemen, while the allowance to the subaltern of the army was but *half* a mule to each for their baggage, had by a regulation among themselves, at least six animals to every ensign.

This engaging and aristocratic epithet, which the infantry of the household troops arrogate to themselves, is become proverbial at headquarters, and except in official documents, they are seldom mentioned by any other appellation. You must not, however suppose, that I write with any asperity of feeling towards these *Hildalgos*, which word, by-the-by, I have not misapplied, as it means, though not absolutely Gentlemen's Sons, yet the like implication, of being the sons of *some-what*, or the descendants of families possessing property. On the contrary, no one has a greater respect for them than myself, and they stand so deservedly high in the opinion of head-quarters, that the orderly books of the army, on more than one occasion, record their exemplary and excellent conduct. They were, in 1811, exempted from attending a military execution, on account of not one of their men having been confined in a public guard, or brought to a general court-martial during the preceding two years ; it being stated at the same time, that, in consequence, they did not require the effect of example to deter them from the commission of the crimes (desertion and robbery) for which the soldier was about to suffer. Certainly, the most handsome, feeling, and best-judged compliment, ever paid to any military body. During the siege of Burgos also, when Lord Wellington had to reprehend the troops for not working with proper zeal in the trenches, the Guards were excepted from having any share of his reproof, as his Lordship added, "they have invariably performed this duty, as they have every other in this army, in the most exemplary manner."

Other regiments of the army, I suppose, to emulate this cognomen, have crack names arising from accidental circumstances which have occurred during their course of service, while some bear appellations of long standing. The 57th regiment, from their gallant conduct at Albuhera, bear the honourable name of "*Die-hards*." The 87th, from an Irish word, implying "*clear the way*," the "*Fogebolloch boys*," and since Barossa and the capture of the French eagle, "*Sure ar'n't they the Agle ketchers?*" The Royals from their boasted antiquity, (their establishment really dating from 1633,) are Pontius Pilate's Guards. The Queens, from having the Agnus Dei on their appointment, and by a satirical allusion to their badge, while accompanying Judge Jeffries during the bloody assizes under their Colonel Kerke, "*Kerke's LAMBS*." The Brunswick Oels have become by easy transition, the *Oels*. The 88th, from being raised in Connaught, are the Connaught Rangers ; the 50th, from being faced with black, giving them a gloomy and heavy appearance, rather than want of cleanliness, are the "*Dirty half hundred*." The 89th, I never knew why, have christened themselves the Yorickers. Similar appellations have been extended to several of the divisions of the army. The Third, from having had a large share

of hard knocks, are entitled the *fighting* division ; the Fourth, from Lord Wellington's mode of expressing himself respecting their conduct in his despatch of the battle of Pamplona, the *Enthusiasts* ; and another division, from accidental circumstances having prevented their being comparatively so much engaged as the others, were called the *Immortals*.

But I must leave the farther details of our baggage arrangements for my next, as I have just received intimation that I can send my letter to England this evening.

Believe me, my dear ———

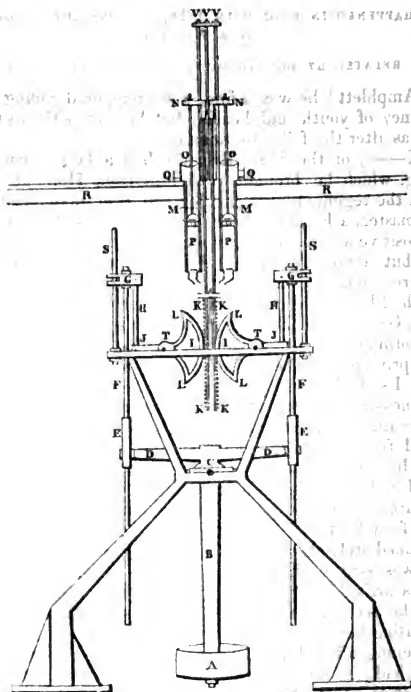
Most truly yours,

P. S. I observe (by the rough copy of my last,) that I have stated the French, mixed amicably with the soldiers of the light division at Busaco, reached the *summit*—I meant, of that advanced portion of the ridge on which the light division was posted, and not of the *whole Sierra*.

A PENDULUM PUMP ADAPTED TO THE USE OF SHIPS.

THE principle of this pump, of which we give a diagram, is not new, but the adaptation of it is ; great ingenuity is displayed in rendering the movements universal and at the same time very simple. It is evident, that the pendulum is always at rest, and that the motion of the ship constitutes the means of working it. About ten feet square would be a sufficient space for the largest ship. This space may be taken from any part of the hold, perhaps abaft the mainmast would be the most convenient. The trough, at the extremity of the pendulum, may be used as a shot locker, and the weight of shot may be used instead of ballast. The stroke of the pump would be about five feet. It would be easy to attach a force pump to it, and throw water even to the royal mast heads. In hot climates it may be allowed to work night and day, and thus made to exhaust the air below, which would be supplied by a constant current of fresh atmospheric air. This desideratum is one of consequence, and would tend greatly to increase the comfort and ensure the health of the crew in the hottest climates. The greatest power of this self-acting pump would exist at precisely the time most required, when the sea ran the highest, and the motion of the ship was the greatest. Of course, it can be stopped at a moment's warning, and is so arranged that it can be thrown into hand gear, and be worked, as usual, by the ship's company. In action, in heavy gales, when leaks have appeared at a great distance from port, and the men have been exhausted by continued labour, in ships weakly manned, or with cargoes of salt, sugar, or absorbent materials, this pump would be of great importance. The introduction of any improvement into our Navy is not easily accomplished. We trust, however, that so great and important a subject as this plan involves, will meet with the utmost attention, not only from the Admiralty, but also from the merchants, and the underwriters at Lloyds,

and, if found efficient, that the inventor, Mr. Hilton, will meet with due reward.



- A The weight, or shot locker.
 B The pendulum, or lever, connecting the arms DD by the universal joint C.
 EE Two universal extending joints, connected with the screws DD.
 FF Two rods, connected with the joints EE.
 GG Two caps, with loose joints, where they are connected to the rods FF.
 HH Two connecting rods.
 TT Two cranks, connected to the caps GG, by the rods HH, at the joints JJ.
 KKKK Four chains, connecting the perpendicular rods MM at KKKK, and which work in a groove in the front of the cranks TT, cross each other at II, and extend to the ends of the cranks TT at LLLL.
 NN Two caps with shives, connected with rods MM, playing up and down between the fixed rods VVV.
 PP Two pumps.
 OO Two pumps rods, connected with the plungers working in the pumps PP, and connected with the caps NN at pleasure.
 QQ The discharges for the water.
 RR The decks.
 SS Two fixed rods, passing through the cap G, to steady it.

NARRATIVE OF THE DEATH OF LIEUT. AMPHLETT, OF THE RIFLE BRIGADE,

WHICH HAPPENED IN DUBLIN IN 1816, IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE BITE
OF A MAD DOG.

RELATED BY DR. RIDGWAY, OF THE RIFLE BRIGADE.

POOR Amphlett! he was a fine, good-tempered young man, in all the buoyancy of youth and health, but he met with a sad, a pitiable fate; it was after the following manner.

Capt. K——, of the Rifle Brigade, had a large, powerful Dutch poodle-dog, which he brought with him from Holland. It was rumoured in the regiment, that the dog had been taken from the side of his dead master, a French officer, killed in battle, but of this I never had any positive assurance. Cartouche was a black, rough, dirty, ugly creature, but a great favourite with his master, whom he followed every where; and in compliment to him, perhaps, was caressed, and made much of by several of the officers, but more particularly by Lieuts. Amphlett, G——, and the Paymaster. Fortunately for me, I could perceive nothing very attractive in the brute, and felt no disposition to apply the principle of the old adage, “love me love my dog,” in this instance. I saw also, with a jealous eye, his intrusion on all occasions into the mess-room, from whence all other dogs, however high their rank, were diligently excluded, and the dirt which was plenteously distributed from his shaggy and mop-like hide over the pantaloons of all whom he unceremoniously rushed by, was not suited to my taste; in short, I rather disliked the dog, and the dog was conscious that I was not particularly fond of him, and so, as if by tacit agreement, we were not friends, to which in the end, perhaps, I owed my safety. Almost immediately after our return from France, in January, 1816, the regiment was sent to Ireland. Capt. K—— took with him his dog, and on his arrival in Dublin, hired apartments not far from the barracks for the reception of his lady, who was to follow him, and which, while awaiting her arrival, he occupied alone.

One evening after dinner, when many of the officers had gone out to walk, I had just returned from my evening visit to the hospital, and was alone in the barrack-yard, when Capt. K—— came up to me in a hurried manner, and anxiously requested me to go with him to his lodgings to look at his dog, which he had left locked up in his room, and feared was mad. I was at first disposed to treat the matter lightly; but he still insisted, and informed me that the dog had for some days shown symptoms which had much alarmed him; that the Paymaster had that morning been playing with the dog as usual, but that he had suddenly altered his manner, assailed him furiously, torn his coat from his back, and frightened him exceedingly; that he had bitten Lieut. G—— on the hand severely, and he likewise showed me the impression of the dog's teeth on his own hand. He had also remarked, that as the dog followed him in his walk, two large bull-dogs had rushed out of a butcher's shop, with the intent to attack him, but on coming near they were startled, and smelling him, ran away, apparently in fear, although they were of a size and power to have demolished him in an instant. The Captain farther related, that about three days

before, he had gone some distance in the country to fish, where he had remained the whole day, the dog lying basking in the sun. He had dined at a small inn on beef-steaks, which were made so hot with cayenne pepper, that he found it impossible to eat them, and threw a great portion of them to the dog, who devoured them with avidity. That in returning home in the evening on a stage-coach, the dog had been placed on the foot-board, where he had snapped at, and severely bitten the legs of one of the passengers, who happened to interfere with him, and this was the first thing which had excited his attention. His tongue, he had observed, was red, and his breath hot, and more than once, in play, the dog had assumed a threatening manner to himself, but as suddenly altered it, as if recovering his recollection; notwithstanding which he had permitted him to sleep on his own bed with him.

But half convinced, yet not wishing to give dissatisfaction, I agreed to go with him. We soon reached his lodgings, and proceeded up a narrow winding staircase to the door of the drawing-room, on the first-floor, in which the dog was confined. I thought to have gone in immediately; but the Captain was too fearfully alarmed to allow of this. We then drew from the bed-room a small chest of drawers, and placed it as a security before the door, while we opened it partially. The dog presented himself at the opening, seemed pleased and tractable, and even brought a glove which his master threw in to try him. "Pooh!" said I impatiently, "let us go in," and I seized the handle of the door which the Captain retained in his hand, and attempted to push it forwards. "Oh!" exclaimed he, "I had rather face a battery of twenty pieces of cannon than that dog." But I was foolhardy; I pressed onwards, the handle escaped from his hand, the door gave way, and we went in. The dog was delighted, jumped up to his master, and ran round the room pleased. We took chairs and sat down; he went and dipped his nose deep into a basin of water that was standing in the room, to take out some pieces of biscuit which were floating in it for him to eat, and then came and sat himself down near us, as if to complete the trio. I took up the candle, and approached it very near to his face, to examine his appearance. His eyes were clear and brilliant, and he turned one of them, and then the other towards me and the candle alternately, with a slight inclination of his head, and a look of inquisitiveness. "Surely," said I, "this dog cannot be mad; he has no fear of water, he eats biscuit freely out of it, he seems perfectly tranquil and intelligent, and his eye is full of health." The Captain, however, still sat silent, showing by his manner, that although perhaps at the instant he was somewhat tranquillized, his apprehension had not entirely subsided. The dog now laid himself down quietly at his master's feet, and resting his nose in perfect confidence on the toe of his boot, seemed composing himself to sleep. After a few minutes I rose, and we went out of the room, leaving the dog locked up in it as before.

I had been but a short time returned to the barrack, and was about to go out to walk, when I was stopped near the door by the Captain, who, with much agitation, pressed me to go again with him, for that the dog had been most outrageous, and torn down the door-posts. I was loth to return, having, as I thought, seen enough the first

time to satisfy me ; but he anxiously continued to urge me, and at the instant there came up to us three officers, Lieuts. Amphlett, J——, and G——. "Oh yes, go," said Amphlett. "Come, let us all go," said they, and I was led away by them, unwillingly.

Again, at the door of the room, we found, to our great surprise, that the dog had really been able to tear down the wainscot on the inside of the post ; this, however, I attributed to his impatience of a confinement he was unused to. He again showed himself at the opening. "See !" said I, after trying him again, "he is as tractable as before ;" and in spite of the scruples of the Captain, he was overpowered by numbers. We pressed forward, and the door flew open ; out ran the dog between all our legs, and down a few steps, back again into the room.

In the middle of the room, which was of a moderate size, stood a large table, on which was placed the candle. The Captain was foremost, I followed him, after me came the three officers who had joined us. As we passed round the table in this order, the dog, coming from the opposite side of the room, met us. He recognized his master, jumped up on him once, and passed on to me. In the same manner he jumped up at me, and lightly grasping my wrist in his mouth, as rapidly quitted his hold, and was gone. But I had felt his teeth hitch in my sleeve, like so many tender hooks, and as they scratched away, I was for the first time startled. I liked not the sensation, but I gave no sign of alarm, and spoke not a word. Another instant, and I was horror-struck by a terrific shriek from behind me ; I turned, and found myself in the midst of a scene, from the recollection of which my heart will ever recoil. Capt. K—— and one of the officers had disappeared from the room, and locked the door after them, leaving not a chance of escape for us who were left behind. The other officer sprang upon a side-table, where, with a drawn sabre in his right-hand and a chair in his left, he remained in an attitude of defence. I stood on the floor, holding a chair drawn up close to my breast with both hands, in preparation for resistance. At my feet lay Amphlett, whom the dog had fiercely attacked, dragged to the ground, and was now tearing to pieces, with the utmost ferocity ; while he, poor fellow, struggled to get away from him, and shrieked in all the horror of agonized despair. I looked, and paused but for an instant. I felt all the danger to which I should expose myself by provoking the enraged animal to turn on me ; but the sight before me was no longer to be borne. I drew up the chair towards me, and striking it down with all the force of both my arms upon his back, I thought, by the cross-bar beneath, to have broken it, and rendered him incapable of doing farther harm : but the foot of the chair touched the ground, and the blow fell on him, apparently, with little injury, for he suddenly sprang round towards me in a fierce posture of attack. My fate seemed determined. I fixed my eyes upon his in dreadful expectation, and every nerve was straightened to its utmost pitch. But no, he did not spring forward ! he stood as if fixed in astonishment, and thus did we gaze upon each other with deep and terrible intent. At this breathless moment I called to those that were without repeatedly, in an authoritative and desperate tone, to open the door. The door was flung open, and we rushed forth from a scene, such as it is the fate of few to encounter.

The dog seems to have made no effort to follow, and the door was closed on him.

We reached the barrack in a state of feeling that is not to be described. I was overwhelmed. My mind, which had been wound up to the highest pitch of determination, now relaxed into the opposite extreme. I was, however, fully alive to all the horrors of the situation of the poor sufferer. His jacket and shirt had been torn into tatters from off his back, and his right-arm was deeply lacerated from the fleshy part of the shoulder to the wrist. I was so much disturbed, that I could hardly determine what was to be done. I however directed that the wounds should be well washed, and streamed with a profusion of warm water, immediately; they were afterwards covered with light wet cloths, and the next morning I cauterized the surface of them well with a pencil of caustic potash, but I could not insinuate it to my satisfaction among the bare tendons of the wrist; they were afterwards covered with soft poultices. The wounds all assumed a healing appearance; and, in a short time, before they had closed entirely, he was given leave of absence for three months, and went to his own home, the house of his father, a worthy clergyman with a large family, who lived in a country village in Shropshire.

The day after the accident, I looked out of my window, and saw the dog running across the barrack square; (it appears that orders had been given to shoot him, but he had escaped through the window, and was seemingly in search of his master;) a group of officers stood in the square, I called out to them, they drew their swords, and he took another direction, out of the gateway. He went direct to the guard-room at the Castle, where he found not his master, and killed a child, and bit some persons in his way. I was walking through a narrow street, and heard a cry from behind, and the dog, with a multitude following him, swept by me; after biting other persons who tried to destroy him, he was at length forced into the river, and attempting to swim across, was dispatched near the opposite bank.

The affair made much noise at the time, and its details were sadly exaggerated. It was stated, that fifteen soldiers of the regiment had been bitten on the parade, whereas three only were bitten, chiefly in their attempt to secure the dog, and these, being freely touched with caustic, had never any symptoms. Two or three large pointer dogs which were also bitten, did not exhibit similar signs of madness with the other dog, but died, as if stricken by a pestilence. His late Royal Highness the Duke of York, with his usual good feeling, forwarded to the Adjutant-general in Ireland a receipt for the cure, which had been sent him. Many ladies of Dublin exhibited that sweetness and kind interest so becoming in the female character, by sending receipts without number; and some even prepared the remedies with their own hands, and brought and left them with the guard at the barrack-gate. An Irish peasant also sent a proposal, from far in the interior of the country, offering to come up to Dublin immediately, and cure all that had been bitten for an hundred guineas! To choose amongst so many offers of service, it may be imagined, was not a little perplexing.

To return to Amphlett: although he had gone away under apparently favourable circumstances, I continued full of uneasiness for the result. I had always wished it might never be my lot to see this terrific and hopeless malady; and I hoped, that if any thing unfortunate hap-

pened in the present instance, I might be spared the pain of witnessing it.

In this manner the three months passed away, and every day brought fresh hope that no bad consequence would ensue. One morning, as I was returning through the barrack square, after my usual visit to the regimental hospital, the regiment being in the field and the barracks empty, I saw the Quarter-master hurrying towards me with a look of the most serious concern. "Oh, Doctor!" said he, "Amphlett is just come, and he is mad." It was like a thunderbolt. "He is in my room," continued he, "will you come up with me and see him?" I went with him instantly. The poor fellow stood in the room, and came forward to receive us; but how altered his appearance, how terror-stricken, how like the aspect of death. "Ah, Amphlett!" and his cold clammy hand met mine. "Oh, Ridgway," said he pitifully, "I am mad; I have but a short time to live, I am not better than other people, and I must prepare to die."—"I hope not," said I; and I attempted to encourage him, but my heart was sick. The breakfast things were still on the table; "See," said he, and he took a teaspoonful of tea into his hand, and made an effort to approach it to his lips; but it was in vain. "I cannot," said he; convulsions choked him, and he put it away from his mouth with haste. It was but too evident: I felt oppressed and deeply concerned, but I made an effort to compose and console him; we sat down, and he gave me the following account of himself during his absence.

"My wounds soon healed after I got home, and I was very happy; but I frequently thought of the regiment, and of all that had happened; and as I had heard nothing from them, I feared they were all dead that had been bitten; I however continued well and strong, and as my leave of absence was about to expire, I prepared to join the regiment.

"By the sides of a straight gravel walk, in my father's garden, there were two rows of young willow-trees, to which, thinking them particularly stiff and ugly, and as they interfered with the prospect, I had taken a great dislike, and wished to see them removed before I went away; so I spoke to my father, and requested that he would give me leave to have it done. "My dear," said he smiling, "I don't know what your Mother would say were I to do such a thing, but if you choose to have it done yourself, I am sure she would say nothing to you." Upon this I resolved on the immediate destruction of these trees; and taking my brother, and collecting the servants of the house, we set to work. The job was tougher than we expected. I exerted myself a good deal, until I was tired, and fell into a profuse perspiration; but I had the satisfaction of seeing all the trees which had so long annoyed me level with the ground.

"The next day, my arm was stiff and painful, and the wounds were inflamed. The village apothecary ordered cold cloths to be applied: the day after, my arm was something easier; and there being no military medical officer nearer than the head-quarters of the district, whose certificate was necessary to account for my absence, I was obliged to set off to join the regiment.

"I arrived at Birmingham in the evening, to set off by the coach for Holyhead the next morning. I took tea at the inn and enjoyed it. I had scarcely got into bed, when I felt a slight shivering, but it soon

went off, and I slept well and comfortably. In the morning, before setting off, I took breakfast. The tea tasted most disagreeably. I called the waiter, scolded him for having given me such bad tea, and requested he would let me have the same that he had given me the evening before. The waiter assured me it was the very same tea. I was not satisfied, however, but had another teapot, and made more tea; it was still the same; I was disgusted with it, and left it. We dined at Shrewsbury; the dinner consisted of some excellent salmon, and a fine roast leg of mutton, of both which I am exceedingly fond, and I ate heartily; I afterwards called for a glass of porter, and putting it to my mouth to drink, I spurted it out again, all over the dinner table, to the astonishment of the company, and my great vexation and shame. We travelled all night, and about break of day, a gentleman, looking out of the window of the coach, exclaimed, "Dear! how beautiful that lake is!" It was one of the mountain lakes of North Wales. I raised my head to look also. The light just trembled on the water, which was shaken by a slight breeze; I shuddered with horror, and withdrew my eyes from the painful sight. Arriving at the inn at Holyhead, I asked for water to wash, and was shown into a bed-room, at the top of a small flight of stairs. I poured out the water into the basin, but could not wash in it, for the attempt to raise the water in my hands, almost took away my breath. I then took a towel, and turning my head away, I dipped it into the water, cautiously wrapped it round my hand, and tried to wipe my face with it, which threw me into such violent agitation, that I had nearly fallen backwards down the stairs behind me. On board the packet I was much disturbed by the sound of the water as the waves dashed against its sides, and when I got into the boat to come on shore, it was with great difficulty I could bear it, and I was obliged to lie down, and have myself covered by a boat-cloak, to prevent my seeing the water. I was put into a hackney-coach at the landing-place, and have but just arrived."

On reaching the barracks, he had found them, in the absence of the regiment, desolate and empty, but was received by the Quarter-master, Mr. Surtees, who took him to his own room, and treated him with affectionate kindness. Having finished this distinct account of himself, and made some observations on the rapacity of the coachman, who, taking advantage of his helpless situation, had charged him four times as much as his fare, he earnestly addressed me thus; "My father gave me, at parting, a five pound note, and desired that if anything happened to me, I should send for Mr. —," a medical practitioner living in Dublin. This was apparently intended as an apologetic declaration of his wish to me, who, as the surgeon of the regiment, he perhaps fancied had some control over him in this respect: but I assured him I would myself go to this person, inform him of these circumstances, and request his attendance; which I did immediately.

On my return I found Amphlett in one of the officers' barrack-rooms, and the regiment being now returned from the field, he was surrounded by his friends, with whom he was freely conversing and laughing; and forgetting his miseries in the happiness of meeting those, amongst the rest, whom he thought he should never see again.

The arrival of a carriage at the barrack-door, soon announced the appearance of the medical practitioner. Being ushered in, he examined

Amphlett by trying him with a teaspoonful of water, and looking into his throat. He then retired with me to the landing-place outside the door. "It is certainly hydrophobia, and he must die," said he; "but you may bleed him to fainting, that seems to be the only chance for him," and then returned into the room. In the mean time Dr. Macabe, the assistant-surgeon of the regiment, had examined the throat, and informed Amphlett that he observed some appearances of ulceration there, and had encouraged him with the belief that this was the whole extent of his complaint. So when we entered, his eye was lighted up with cheerful hope, and a smile of satisfaction played over his good-humoured countenance.—"Oh, Sir," said he, addressing the practitioner, "I am sorry to have given you so much trouble; I have been very foolish in thinking myself mad, and find it is only a sore throat, after all, that has prevented me from drinking;" at the same time presenting a bank-note, which the practitioner received, and then instantly retired.

When the medical practitioner was gone, I requested Dr. Macabe* to proceed in compliance with his directions, while I stood by to observe the effects. The blood flowed freely into a large wash-hand basin, and being a vigorous, powerful young man, he lost a considerable quantity before any effect was produced. After some time, however, he began to gasp convulsively, with so much vehemence, that I became alarmed, and without extending it to produce fainting, the flow of blood was stopped. In a short time he recovered to nearly his former state, and was sufficiently composed. A lodging was procured for him at a short distance from the barrack, and he was removed to it in the afternoon. Towards evening he became rapidly worse, and I waited on the medical practitioner for his farther instructions. He was sitting with another practitioner, with whom he consulted on the means to be employed. After speaking of blood-letting to great extent, as asserted to have been practised with success in India, and some other observations, his friend mentioned immersion in cold water. "Oh," said the first, "I have tried that without success, and I once plunged a lad into cold water, over head and ears, until he was nearly drowned, without any effect on the hydrophobia." They seemed to agree that the affair was hopeless, and that this being the fourth day, the utmost limits to which this terrible disease is known to extend, he would in all probability die before the morrow. Sadly then did I return to his lodgings, where the poor fellow was in bed, and at the instant quiet, although he was at intervals agitated by paroxysms of violent convulsion. I gently drew back the curtain. "Oh!" said he, shuddering and speaking impatiently, "I cannot bear the wind to blow upon me so; shut me up, shut me up directly," and he endeavoured to cover himself from it with the bed-clothes. There appeared to be not a breath of air in the room, except what was occasioned by the slight movement of the curtains, but that was insufferable. I took his hand;

* Dr. Macabe died lately at Belfast. He had left the army, the arrangements of which were not suited to him, and became one of the physicians to the Infirmary there. He was an accomplished physician and gentleman, and it is but a just tribute from his brother officer and friend to say, that he was admired, and is lamented by all who knew him.

his pulse was like the finest silken thread, and very frequent, beating 170 pulsations in a minute; he was perfectly sensible, and after a few more words, I closed the curtains quietly around him. I directed that he should swallow a grain of opium, to be repeated if required; and it was agreed by Dr. Macabe and myself, that we should watch over him alternately through the night. Dr. Macabe took the first watch, and before it was passed, he heard him utter distinctly a devout prayer, and soon after found that he had quietly breathed his last.

Thus died this amiable young man, who was much beloved and regretted. His military funeral was long and mournful. He was interred in St. Mary's Church-yard, and a tablet is now to be seen, placed there, to his memory, by the officers of the regiment.*

AN ANTIDOTE TO HYDROPHOBIA, AND THE BITE OF VENOMOUS REPTILES,

NEWLY DISCOVERED IN THE WESTERN WORLD.

COMMUNICATED BY SIR ROBERT KER PORTER AND MAJ.-GEN. STEWART.

THE real existence of such an antidote, drawn from the leaves of a plant indigenous to the *New World*, has been made known to our naturalists in England, during last year, by two travelled military men, whose observations in foreign countries have, more than once, been found highly valuable to their own.

The first accounts of this plant which reached England, were from Sir Robert Ker Porter, who sent them in the month of June 1828, from South America to the Horticultural Society at Chiswick, accompanying his details of its virtues with a packet of seeds for the Society's experiment, in a British culture. In the course of the succeeding month (July), he transmitted the like information, with packets of seeds, to his brother, Dr. Porter, at Bristol; and to Mr. Loddige, the Horticulturist at Hackney. In the account these gentlemen received, Sir Ker Porter mentions that the plant is called the *Guaco*, by the South Americans; and adds, that though its virtues have been long exercised by the wild natives, it is only lately that they have been brought into practical notice by the other inhabitants of the country. Success, however, seems to have always followed the trial.

On the 26th of Nov. in the same year, (1828,) Gen. Stewart, Governor of St. Lucia, imparted his knowledge of a West Indian plant of

* We may observe that the number of remedies proposed for the cure of hydrophobia, and the difference of estimation in which they are held, may arise from the uncertainty of the accession of the disease; for it has been calculated that of sixteen persons bitten by dogs, and on whom no remedy whatever has been employed, not more than one will be affected by the disease, while of those bitten by cats the proportion is said to be very different, being that of one in three. It has been asserted by some physicians in Germany, that those dogs which are affected spontaneously with hydrophobia, are alone capable of communicating it to man, and not those dogs which have been bitten by others. It is remarkable that the cicatrix of the wound inflicted by a mad dog assumes a peculiar character, and retains it for a great length of time. This was the case with one of the officers bitten, on whom, however, no symptoms of hydrophobia followed.—*Ed.*

a similar important character, to the Medico-Botanical Society in England, describing its growth and qualities in the West Indies, where it had been proved to be a complete antidote to the bite of venomous serpents, and he promised to furnish specimens of it. It will be interesting to compare the West Indian specimens, with the anticipated produce of the South American seeds sent last summer to our horticulturists, and to see in what these two plants may vary from each other, when their prime virtue is the same; or, we may probably find that both these sanative gifts from our two countrymen, will turn out to be different specimens of the same nascent plant, the West Indian, perhaps, having been brought by early settlers from South America.

Whatever ills that younger half of the world may have received from its elder, our moiety and its Spanish tyrants, when we recollect the many valuable specifics, before unknown to medicine, which it has bestowed on Europe, we cannot but acknowledge with gratitude that it has returned "good for evil;" and, as one more imparted benefit, shall proceed to describe the reported virtues of the South American *Guaco*.

Sir R. K. Porter's knowledge of the plant appears to have been first derived from a European settler, greatly respected in the country for probity and sound judgment; therefore his evidence may be safely relied on; and according to his representation, when he unfolded its virtues to our traveller, "the GUACO is a specific against the destructive effects produced by the bite of venomous snakes of every description, and in like manner, it cures the sting of the black scorpion, and that of all other dangerous reptiles. Applied immediately on the bite of a mad dog, internally and externally, and continued for forty days, it effectually prevents the hydrophobia. And (of a lesser evil) he had seen it restore to activity, persons who had been unable to stand or walk for years from excessive rheumatism."

The letter which Sir R. K. Porter sent to the horticulturists with his present of the seeds, also describes, that the medicinal qualities of the plant are expressed from the fresh leaves, and that the liquid thus procured is taken inwardly, according to the prescribed dose, for most of the disorders to which its efficacy is applied, while another portion of the same juice is employed externally on the afflicted parts; rubbing for rheumatism, and inoculation when poison is to be antidoted. A native servant of Sir Robert's cured a dog that was bitten by a venomous snake, by giving the animal a couple of table-spoonfulls of the juice, and inoculating it on the legs with the same very freely. But the account he repeats, as the testimony of Mr. Mutis, the celebrated naturalist of Bogota, to the virtues of the plant, gives most surprising anecdotes of its effects, one of which we shall extract from the document we have seen.

"Many years ago, Mr. Mutis, having acquired the knowledge of its use from the negroes, (who learned it from the Indian natives,) communicated the discovery to some of his friends, on a visit with him at his house in Mariquita. Curious to be themselves witness of a proof of such efficacy, he sent for one of the negroes acquainted with its power, who came, bringing with him one of the most dangerous serpents of the country. The Corregidor Vorgas, who was his guest, seeing the negro take the serpent out of the vessel in which he had brought it, and move it about with his hands in every direction, without fear, or

the creature showing any inclination to injure him, began to suspect some trick, and that its poisonous teeth were extracted. He instantly spoke his suspicion, but the sight of the serpent's mouth, which was submitted to his examination, assured him the instruments of mischief were still there, and he no longer doubted the virtue of the *guaco*, to the use of which the innoxious demeanour of the creature was attributed. He instantly expressed a wish to submit himself to the inoculation of its juice, by which the negro had rendered himself invulnerable to the serpent. It was done, and his example was quickly followed by several others of Mr. Mutis's guests. The newly initiated, successively took the reptile by turns in their hands, pressing it hard, and giving it many severe gripes, to see if they could irritate its present seemingly charmed quiet, to some angry motions. At last it bit Mr. Mutis, even till the blood came; every body was in consternation, excepting the negro: he rubbed the bitten place with the leaves of the *guaco*, and Mr. Mutis remained unharmed.

"When it is wished to fortify any person against the bite of serpents, and so to acquire the faculty of carrying them about with impunity, the Indians and Negroes proceed in the following manner: they make six incisions, two in the hands, two in the feet, and one at each side of the breast. Having expressed the juice from the leaves of the *guaco*, they pour it into the incisions, but before this part of the operation, two spoonfulls of the juice are given to be drunk by the person to be initiated. He is told at the time, that he must take a similar dose for five or six successive days in every month. If he should neglect this part of the process, the virtue of the first inoculation would cease, and it must be renewed. Formerly the custom was, merely to carry about the person some leaves of the plant, when a man went into places infested by serpents, to prevent them approaching; for the odour emitted from the *Guaco* threw the creatures within its influence into a sort of dreamy gentleness, nearly amounting to stupor.

"The *Guaco* forms a new species of plant, but something resembling the *Cacalia Laurifolia*, and *Cardifolia* of *Linneus*. It stands erect, with a stem of a cylindrical shape; it does not produce fruit, but besides its sanative seeds, (which are of a heart form,) it throws out beautiful yellow flowers. Mr. Mutis cultivated it at his residence in the neighbourhood of Bogota, with his own hands, esteeming it as the most valuable plant in his possession, because of the power it gave him to protect the lives of so many of his fellow-creatures in the districts around, eminently dangerous, by reason of the swarms of venomous serpents."

Sir Robert Ker Porter mentions, that it grows spontaneously, and in great abundance, on the shores of the rivers of that division of South America which is called *Caracas*, and there it is used, not only as an antidote against poisonous reptiles, but, as we have noticed before, to cure inveterate rheumatism, and also as an antidote to the bite of a mad dog. Should our horticulturists succeed in producing the plant in this country from the seeds sent, and, on experiment, without any loss of its trans-atlantic virtues, we must consider it a more valuable importation than either silver or gold; for we understand the juice may be preserved in bottles, and so be portable for travellers, when likely to visit countries infested by venomous reptiles; and if it prove a remedy against hydrophobia, that alone would make it highly worthy the most careful culture in our British botanical gardens.

The late Sir Ralph Woodford, Governor of Trinidad, was a great benefactor to the botanical interests of our country, by the transmission of many valuable plants from South America and the Islands. He sent his own botanist to the *Caracas*, to bring away specimens of the milk-tree, which Baron Humboldt describes as being to be found in the

Silla mountain ; but Sir Ralph failed in discovering any, and Sir Robert Ker Porter has since made a very diligent search on the same tract, but with no better success ; however, he says, it may be seen beyond Valencia, but it would be difficult to obtain any young plants, and even should they be got, it would be hardly possible to transport them to Europe in a serviceable state. We trust the seeds of the *Guaco* will turn to a better account.

Z.

SKETCH OF THE BATTLE OF ATHENS :

BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

Morn saw them full of valour met,
 When the warrior-note to arms was calling ;
 Eut ere Athena's sun had set,
 The bravest of her youth were falling !

THE 6th of May, 1827, will be ever memorable in the annals of Modern Greece, the largest army, since the commencement of the revolution, having been on that day defeated with great loss, in the fruitless effort to relieve the garrison of the Acropolis, who were labouring under the most horrid privations.

On the previous evening, about six o'clock, a part of our army, consisting of Athenians, Candiots, Cranidiots, Hydriots, Suliots, &c. amounting to about 3200, left our position of the Phalerum, to embark on board the Greek vessels of war, then lying off the port of Athens, Phalerum, Munychia, and Pireus. The character of Gen. Church, their commander-in-chief, has, in a military point of view, been much discussed, more especially by our officers garrisoned in the Ionian Islands, and other British ports in the Mediterranean ; on a more deliberate view of the question, however, we must bear in mind that the General was not commanding an army of *disciplined troops*, and that the force of circumstances was such as to prevent the execution of plans he had previously suggested. The Greek chieftains would only act under circumstances peculiar to their mode of warfare, consequently Gen. Church conceived it better to accede to their demands, rather than give room for dissension among them, and which, in all probability, would have been the case, had he declared to the contrary. Their plan was thus :—The attacking army was to embark and effect an immediate landing on the sea-shore, about two miles from the Acropolis, and, under cover of the night, proceed by a forced march to that fortress without (as was anticipated) discovery from the Turks, until they should arrive at a hill on which are the ruins of a temple, dedicated to Bacchus, now commonly called the *Philo-papas* ; here the Turks had a mortar-battery commanding the Acropolis : in the event of resistance being offered from them, the army of Karaïskaki, under the Greek Gen. Tzavellas, amounting to 7000 men, was to advance, thereby causing a diversion favourable to our attacking army under the general-in-chief, with the probable result of forming a junction. This plan was admirable in theory, with efficient means for its execution, had

these been attended to ; whether such was the case, the sequel will explain.

The destined troops effected a landing, but instead of continuing their march, ridiculously lost time in forming tambouris, wherein to intrench themselves. The consequence of this was, that morning found them about half-way, in the centre of a plain eminently adapted for the operation of cavalry ; (it must be observed, that the Greek army was wholly composed of infantry :) this was soon discovered by the Turks, and the Pacha Kioutahi, having received a reinforcement of 2000 cavalry from Omer Vrioni, Pacha of Negropont, immediately ordered them to advance to a position in rear of a hill between the garrison and the Greek army. The Greeks formed, as it were, three irregular columns, the first was composed of the Suliots, the regulars, Candiots, &c. After forming a reserve of 1000 cavalry, Kioutahi ordered the remainder to attack from the rear of the hill ; they charged with the greatest impetuosity, and not without some appearance of tact. The Suliots and Candiots were destroyed almost to a man, and the regulars, under the Captain Inglese, after defending themselves with great obstinacy, were overwhelmed by the number of the enemy's horse, and fell nobly defending their posts to the last. At this eventful moment a general panic throughout our army was but too visible, immediate flight was the consequence, and the enemy's cavalry, including 400 Delhis, commenced a terrific slaughter, the fugitives having already abandoned their tambouris, lost six field-pieces, and all their intrenching instruments. The General, (Church,) after ineffectually endeavouring to rally his troops, made for the sea-shore, accompanied by Lord Cochrane and their officers, and who, amid alarming cries, answering to "*sauve qui peut*," contrived with the greatest difficulty to embark on board the vessels, after wading through the cooling domain of Neptune up to their necks, having been closely pursued by the victorious Turks, regardless of the cannon from the Greek fleet playing upon them. Such is the account of this disastrous affair. Of the regulars, among whom were twenty-nine Phil-hellenes, their commander Inglese was killed ; and only twenty-six of the 260 returned from the field, and but four Phil-hellenes. The traitor and coward Vasso was the first among the flying, and, unfortunately for Greece, saved himself : thrice he has betrayed the cause of his country, and on one of these occasions the brave Bourbachi fell a victim to this man's cowardice and treachery : still (can it be believed ?) the President of Greece, I find, has again appointed him to the command of his countrymen ! from what cause I know not : the effect may be anticipated without much conjecture.

The loss of this battle may be attributed to two causes : the folly of the Greeks forming tambouris and entrenching themselves in a plain so advantageous to the operations of cavalry ; and secondly, the non-advance of the 7000 men posted to the rear and left flank of the enemy. Their General, instead of causing a diversion in favour of the attacking army, was smoking his pipe and taking his coffee, with most perfect indifference, and engaged in conversation totally irrelevant to the important duty entrusted to him. The loss of the Greeks on this occasion is estimated at about 2000 killed and wounded, while that of the Turks was about 60 cavalry. The enemy are certainly deserving of the

greatest encomium; they advanced in regular order, behaving with the most undaunted bravery and resolution, and after indulging in the pleasures arising from a victorious battle, at night attacked and carried all the advance-posts situated at the foot of our position at the Phalerum. About eleven o'clock they advanced, under an irregular fire of musketry, and, as we supposed, *intoxicated*. Their "Alla's" reverberated in our ears like death-knells; never can I forget them! The confusion, however, and the ludicrous *sortie* from our tent, dissipated for a time the terrors of Greek warfare: some of our party were indulging in a sound sleep, when an alarming and highly sonorous voice exclaimed, "For the sake of Jasus and yourselves, awake! arise! or be for ever fallen!" This eloquent appeal from "a friend in need," produced, as may be supposed, a striking effect. *Instantly* up rose our heroes of the Cross, like Mars from his couch of rest, almost in a state of nudity, and in no small degree alarmed by so sudden and unexpected a summons to the field. During the confusion, some ludicrous incidents occurred. A respectable, and no less skilful, son of Galen, who, in the hurry of the moment, had coiled himself in the intricacies of a blanket, came with an irresistible impulse against the seat of honour appertaining to a gallant son of Albion; he being at the moment off guard, met with a most inelegant somerset, and, to use his own words, "more opposition from friend than foe." The second presentation was a worthy gentleman, whose eyes bore ample testimony to his heart's excitement, and who, on making a desperate *sortie*, went off in somewhat an irregular trot, without shoes, performing penance over sundry rocky projections in his path, but stopped short to reflect on the peculiarity of his situation, and the folly of flying from nothing, or what could only be considered in the light of imaginary danger. My third friend lost his wits, and apparently his voice, from repeated exclamations after his faithful and devoted Peter, who having accompanied his master through many hair-breadth 'scapes, the latter felt desirous that, as they were in somewhat of a critical situation, the said Peter should still adhere to his former principles of locomotion with his master, the intellectual Doctor Tripe. This, with its sequel of comic adventure, fortunately counterbalanced the effects of terror, but too visibly depicted in the countenances of the flying, and afforded a fund of agreeable humour on individual courage in the field, &c.; which subject, as being connected with the principles of phisic or *physical* strength, was ably discussed and commented upon at all points by the above-mentioned Doctor Tripe; who, in the most important part of his argument, finding that his colleagues were hushed to sleep by his fascinating voice, once more folded himself in his capote, and dreamed of, probably, the narrow escape of his head

"From decking some majestic mosque's high steeple,
As a sign-post for the Sultan's virtuous people."

H. J. B.

March 7th, 1829.

HYDROGRAPHY.

NO. IV.

THE WORKS OF THE LATE J. M'CLUER, LIEUT. OF THE HON. EAST INDIA COMPANY'S BOMBAY MARINE.

WHILST engaged in considering the Hydrography of the Eastern world, the field of Mr. Dalrymple's labours, ere we take our leave of it for the present, those of Lieut. M'Cluer claim our consideration. The general accuracy with which he surveyed a considerable part of the coast of India has entitled his charts to a place among the standard works of this description at the present time, which will be considered more creditable to his zeal and abilities, when it is known that he was self-taught in this useful branch of science. His first essay in surveying was in the Persian Gulf, in the year 1785. The inaccuracies of the existing charts of this sea, and the deficiency of all authentic information relating to it, attracted his attention whilst employed there in the Company's service, and he determined, with the limited means he possessed, to make up the defects, and to rescue from darkness the navigation of coasts frequented in the remotest ages of antiquity. It was enough for those ships, which visited the Persian Gulf for purposes of trade, to preserve themselves from the attacks of pirates, the avowed enemies of all advancement in civilization. These were formidable impediments to the peaceful operations of surveying, and with the infant state of the art, sufficiently account for this sea being so little known.

The length of time which a minute examination of the coast would have required was too great, and the obstacles which opposed it too formidable, to admit of its being adopted; and as correct positions of the principal projecting points, as well as of the islands lying in the track of vessels, were most essential to the security of navigation, Lieut. M'Cluer adopted this method in his survey. He corrected the best charts he could get, by means of careful observations, and made surveys of those harbours of which we were ill-informed. His survey of the North coast is contained in two sheets: that which includes the Eastern and most dangerous part of the Gulf, is unfortunately on a smaller scale than the other, and rather too limited for navigation. Such as it is, the accuracy of the principal points rendered it superior to any other extant, and it has since remained the only one in general use. It includes the coast from the entrance of the Gulf to Verdistan, an extent of about 300 miles. The interior sheet contains the remainder of the coast, with the principal channel of the Euphrates as far up as Bussorah, distant about 30 leagues from the sea. This place, being the grand seat of commerce and communication between India and the Turkish dominions, besides possessing an establishment of the East India Company, was much frequented by their ships; and on comparing the various charts of the river with each other, how much it needed a correct survey is too evident. Lieut. M'Cluer completed his survey of the North coast, an extent of about 500 miles, within the space of three years. In the course of his progress, he made drawings of various parts of the coast to facilitate the navigation, and formed useful directions for the same purpose, which latter have been of much service to Mr. Horsburgh, in compiling those for the Persian Gulf, contained in his invaluable East India Directory.

Like most other inland seas, the Persian Gulf is subject to sudden and severe gales of wind, the consequences of which are often fatal to vessels that meet with them. During three-fourths of the year a drain of current runs down the Gulf, and when vessels are caught in one of these gales, they are obliged to seek shelter from its violence under the lee of an island, to avoid drifting, and the risk of being wrecked on the South, or Arabian coast. The prevailing wind is from the North-west, which renders the Arabian coast a lee-shore, and therefore as much as possible to be avoided. In consequence of this, nothing was known concerning the navigation of this coast, until, within these last few years, some officers of the Bombay Marine have been employed in surveying it. Their operations have already extended from Cape Musseldom, (i.e. the mountainous

promontory,) the Southern point, at the entrance of the Gulf, as far as the Katif, and their work bears the appearance of that attention to minuteness, which the dangerous nature of the coast so much demanded. It has been published in four large sheets by Mr. Horsburgh, and there remains about 120 miles of the coast, between Katif and the Euphrates, to complete the whole Arabian shore. The work of the engraver, displayed in these charts, will not bear such close examination, as that of the surveyors. The same officers have also examined the interior part of the north shore, which was surveyed by Lieut. M'Cluer. Their survey of this is published in a separate sheet, and whilst it bears testimony to their abilities, it reflects credit on those of Lieut. M'Cluer, and the small difference which exists between them, confirms the good character his work bears in general.

We have a very good plan of the little port of Muscat, on the coast of Arabia, by Lieut. M'Cluer, which is generally considered very correct. The favourable situation of this place for trade between India and the Persian Gulf, with the safety it affords to shipping, and the enterprising character of its people, seem to have saved it from that obscurity to which its natural defects had otherwise consigned it. The fatality of this place, both to Europeans and natives, occasioned by the noxious effluvia proceeding from an adjacent marsh, with the sterility of the country about it, are only compensated by the above advantages. The East India Company formerly had a resident here, but in consequence of each successively falling a victim to the climate, that measure has been long ago abandoned. The small extent of the harbour has occasioned its being termed a cove, but the very considerable trade carried on from hence to China and India, as well as to Bussorah, and the various ports in the Gulf, place it far above the idea which that name would convey.

The criterion by which the above works should be considered, is that of their general attention to correctness; other points there are which attract and please the eye, but this is a sufficient recommendation to the mariner, and has alone distinguished them from all others of these parts. From the surveys of Lieut. M'Cluer, together with those of Capt. Wainright, in the *Chiffone*, the Hon. Capt. J. Maude, in the *Favourite*, and several other officers, a chart of the Persian Gulf was compiled and published by the Admiralty in 1820. It is the best general chart extant, although far from being complete.

Having evinced an inclination to benefit his employers by such valuable service, Lieut. M'Cluer was appointed, in 1787, by the East India Company, to survey the coasts of Guzurat and Hindostan, in the Arabian Sea. His means for executing these orders, although very limited, were more ample than in the Persian Gulf, and he commenced his survey at Bombay. From this point, as a central position, he extended his operations to the southward, as far as Cape Comorin, the southern extremity of the Peninsula, and to the northward, including the Gulf of Cambay. He has left us very good surveys of the harbours and mouths of the rivers in this line of coast, which he completed as far as the jealousy and hostility of the natives would permit. This work, which is the best he performed in Hydrography, embraces the coast, from the parallel of $21^{\circ} 50'$ N. to about 8° N. and including the Gulf of Cambay, occupies an extent of a thousand miles. The coast is well examined by soundings, and the principal points are determined chronometrically east and west from Bombay. The whole is contained in three sheets, and on a liberal scale for navigation. The northern sheet includes the Gulf of Cambay and the coast of Hindostan as far south as the parallel of 19° N. The middle sheet extends from thence to Carwar Head, in about 15° N. lat.; and the southern sheet includes the remaining part of the coast as far as Cape Comorin. The latter of these has received some valuable improvements about the Laccadive Islands from the assistance of Capt. Heywood, who has given us other specimens of his zeal in promoting the science of Hydrography. The charts are accompanied by views of coasts, which seem to have been a favourite method of Mr. Dalrymple's, and to which Lieut. M'Cluer has paid great attention. There can be no doubt of the utility of such information to the navigator, when given with judgment, and it is culpable to

neglect any means of preserving him from danger, and instructing him about coasts with which he may possibly be totally unacquainted.

The proper method of making the passage between Bombay and the Persian Gulf and Red Sea, at different periods of the year, together with the nature of the monsoons in the Arabian Sea, met with that attention which its importance demanded. This passage to India is the most ancient we have on record. Long before the discovery of the magnet, we are told that the uniform steadiness of the monsoon in this sea, answered the purpose of the compass to the inhabitants in these parts, who fearlessly ran across to the Malabar coast, in their primitive ships, guided by its direction, and returned in the same manner, at particular periods of the year. An extensive table of latitudes and longitudes was drawn up and published, with the notes which Lieut. M'Cluer had made in the course of his survey on the nature of the coast. These latter appeared in their original state, and contain much useful information, of which Mr. Horsburgh has availed himself in his directory. He was now called away to another service which accounts for this appearance of hastiness.

The circumstances attending the loss of the East India Packet *Antelope*, on the Pelew Islands, in 1788, and the pleasing description of the natives given by Mr. Keate, together with the fate of Prince Le Boo,* who accompanied the crew of the vessel to England, are doubtless within the recollection of most of our readers. The kind hospitality shown by the natives to the crew of this vessel, while they remained at these islands, demanded a grateful return, and Lieut. M'Cluer, was selected by the East India Company to conduct an expedition from Bombay, destined to carry presents to the chief of the islands, and to inform him of the death of his son. Another object of it was to make a survey of the islands, with a view of ascertaining whether a harbour could not be found capable of affording safety and refreshments to any of the Company's ships, which might be disabled by stress of weather in their voyage by the Eastern passage to or from China. That such might be the case was very desirable, on account of the friendly disposition of the natives towards the English, and the convenient situation of the islands. The extensive coral reefs which surround them, render their approach so dangerous and difficult as to prevent their being much frequented, and the survey which Lieut. M'Cluer made of them is on so limited a scale as to be of scarcely any use to a vessel requiring to touch there. Mr. Horsburgh observes this defect in his directory, and with the scanty information we possess of them, enjoins great caution to strangers in attempting to enter the harbour. The islands lie between the parallels of 7° and 8° N. and in about 135° E. long. and carry on a small trade with China.

With the two vessels under his orders, Lieut. M'Cluer proceeded from hence to New Guinea. The object of his mission, at this distance of time, we are unacquainted with, but the voyage was attended with a considerable accession to our knowledge of the Hydrography of that part of the world, which is still in its infancy. So much requires to be surveyed in these parts, that in addition to this, and the remoteness and hostile character of the natives of New Guinea, it is no matter of surprise that we do not yet possess complete charts of its coasts. A chart extending from the equator, to 7° S. lat. between the meridians of 130° and 139° E. long. contains the tracks and discoveries of these two vessels. The N. W. part of the island, with some trifling omissions contained within these limits and the adjacent islands, are laid down on this chart, but we have no detail of the coast on a larger scale. M'Cluer's Inlet is a prominent feature on this part of the coast, where he has placed Assassination Creek, in itself indication of the sanguinary character of the natives. The Dutch navigators have supplied us with information of a considerable part of the North shore, and the N. E. coast has been visited by various circumnavigators; but of the Southern coast, a part forming the boundary of Torres Straits, which Capt. Cook has left us, is all we possess of the coast of New Guinea. Considering that this chart

* He fell a victim to the small-pox, and was interred in Rotherhithe Church-yard.

affords us some account of a coast as yet but little known, it is valuable until future and more elaborate information shall be obtained.

With the exception of a small portion of coast in one of the islands to the northward of the Phillippines, this is the last we have of Lieut. M'Cluer's productions in surveying. We believe he was a resident for some years at the Pelew Islands, and was much attached to the natives. It was during this time that he performed the astonishing feat of a voyage to Canton from thence, in an open six-oared boat. The distance is about 1600 miles, over a dangerous sea, and his success, as it well might, astonished all who heard of it. Such temerity could only be authorized by the presence of greater danger. To an extraordinary turn of mind for expeditions of this daring nature, he eventually forfeited his life, and actually perished in an attempt to cross the Bay of Bengal from the Straits of Malacca in a small open boat of the country.

When the works of an individual are carefully preserved and consulted as a standard authority by those who survive him, it is a sufficient proof of their excellence, and as much as he himself could desire. Those of Lieut. M'Cluer have stood the test of nearly forty years; the considerable addition they formed to the stock of hydrographical information, justly entitled their author to the acknowledgments of the maritime world; and at this distance of time we readily bestow our tribute to the memory of a man who has perpetuated his name by his valuable works. His first essay in the Persian Gulf, which alone proceeded from a desire of benefiting navigation, was a fair promise of that zeal which he afterwards displayed in the survey of the coast of Hindostan.

Since the above was written, we have been informed that the maritime surveys which were proceeding by direction of the East India Company, are ordered to be suspended, in consequence of the expense attending them. The small portion of coast which remained to complete the survey of the Persian Gulf, we trust has been examined.

RIEGO'S HYMN.

WHEN our swords are uplifted
 Our country to save,
 Let us chant, brother soldiers,
 "The Hymn of the Brave."
 Its deep swelling accents
 Fly loud the world round,
 And the Cid's proud descendants
 Awake at the sound—
 Our country invokes us,
 The foeman is nigh,
 Then swear for our country
 To conquer or die!
 Prouder object ne'er hallow'd
 The concord of song—
 On valour more daring
 The sun never shone,
 Than the day when Riego,
 With bosom on flame,
 Raised the banner of freedom
 In battle's acclaim.
 Then haste to the conflict,
 Our country to save,
 And our anthem in Heaven
 Be "The Hymn of the Brave!"

FROM WATERLOO TO PARIS, IN 1815.

BY THE AUTHOR OF VALENCIENNES, &c.

NOTHING could exceed the devastation spread by the flying French and their Prussian pursuers through the country between Paris and Brussels after the battle of Waterloo. It seemed as though the arm of a destroying angel had swept over the land, and withered as it went. The trees were stripped of their branches, the hedges broken down, and the crops trampled into the ground; in short, wherever the fugitives passed, like the blasting simoom of the desert, "they left their track behind."

Sauve qui peut was the order of the day with the French. The fields and roads were strewn with their cannon, baggage, and stores; they even threw away their arms that they might fly the faster. They rushed into Charleroi, about three o'clock on the Monday morning, with such violence, that a number of the country-people, who were coming to market, were trampled to death, and the provisions they brought either carried off or destroyed. The fugitives did not stay to inquire what mischief they had done, but hurried on, the Prussians following close behind, and putting so many to the sword, that the road to Philipville was soon choked up with the wounded and the dead.

Buonaparte was saluted with yells and execrations in every place, and the people who had so lately hailed him with rapture, now shouted "There goes the butcher of France!" as he passed along. *Sic transit gloria!* Never was a flight more ignominious: he only paused at Laon to order that the National Guard should be mustered to stop all runaways, except himself, and then hurried on so expeditiously as to reach Paris about eleven o'clock at night, on the 21st of June. He found the capital in a state of the greatest confusion. A lying bulletin had just been published, stating that the Duke of Wellington was defeated, and was retiring on Ghent and Antwerp; but rumours of the truth were afloat, and when the Parisians found that their Emperor had returned alone, they were struck with consternation. The fact needed no comment, and their disgrace was certain.

Whilst Napoleon and the Provisional Government were amusing themselves with useless altercation, they were roused by the intelligence that the enemy was at their gates, and Buonaparte, who had already seen quite as much as he wished of the Duke of Wellington and Blücher, left the care of *la belle ville* and *la grande nation* to the National Guard, and on the 30th of June quitted Paris for ever.

In the mean time the grand army had dissolved itself. The Duke of Wellington allowed the fugitives no breathing time, and both officers and men fled as fast as possible, scarcely caring where they went, so that they escaped. The Russians and Austrians crossed the Rhine at Mannheim, and were in line with the left wing of the Prussians on the 20th. The same day the Duke was at Malplaquet, (of Marlborough celebrity,) and on the 23d, the day Blücher took Laon, the Duke reached Cateau Cambresis, where Louis the Eighteenth arrived soon after. On the 24th the Duke was at La Fère, and after taking Cambray by escalade, he marched through St. Quentin and Compiègne without opposition, and on the 25th arrived in sight of Paris. The whole of France was in such a state of anarchy, that even if Buona-

parte had remained at his post, he could not have raised a force sufficient to save Paris from the Allies, but after his departure, resistance was in vain; and though a show was made of removing the brass cannon from Montmartre, and replacing them with iron ones of larger calibre, the citizens had no hopes but in capitulation; a negotiation was entered into, and by a singular coincidence, the articles were signed at St. Cloud, in the very chamber where Buonaparte had planned most of his military operations.

On the 7th of July, the two Chambers were dissolved, and the Allies began to enter Paris. Immediately, as if by magic, the whole population of the city became enthusiastically loyal; all caricatures of the Bourbons disappeared, and the streets echoed with songs in praise of Louis the Eighteenth. The first troops marched through the Barriere de l'Etoile, and across the Place Louis Quinze; but others soon after advanced by different gates, from whence they proceeded to all parts of the city. Every where they were received with rapture, the Parisians crowding round the English in particular, as they passed, and exclaiming repeatedly, "*Quels braves hommes! Quels beaux chevaux! Quels jolis garçons! Qu'ils sont gentils!*" &c., whilst the *Messieurs Calicots* of the Palais Royal, and the Rue Vivienne, descended learnedly on the bright steel and well-tanned leather of our saddlery, and the glossy coats of our horses. The Prussians were not received so favourably; however, upon the whole, the pageant, for as such alone it seemed to me to be regarded, passed off with the greatest *éclat*. The whole city was in a bustle, the people were dressed as for a holiday, their vanity moving them to cut a respectable figure before their enemies, and though the multitude was immense, the confusion was not so great as might have been expected. The quays and Boulevards were enlivened by ballad-singers, tumblers, charlatans, fire-eaters, conjurors, &c. &c. all trying their best to please the wealthy strangers, whilst the soldiers, both English and Prussians, were highly amused, and laughed heartily at their tricks, their hilarity being increased by the cheap *chopines de vin*, and *verres de liqueur* with which they were abundantly supplied. English, Prussians, and French were soon mingled together, all apparently enjoying themselves, and no one who looked on their merry faces, and heard their bursts of laughter, could possibly have fancied they were the inhabitants of a conquered city, and their conquerors. The major part of the French had indeed quite forgotten their troubles; they enjoyed a *grand spectacle*, and that was quite enough to make amends for any thing. There were a few persons certainly amongst the crowd who, looking unutterable things, betrayed that all was not right within, and these fellows, who were probably old soldiers of Napoleon, though disguised *en habit bourgeois*, seemed ready to foment any disturbance which might chance to arise. Old Blucher, however, had taken the precaution of planting cannon, like open mouthed bull-dogs, upon all the bridges, and the malcontents were kept in good order, by the certainty of having the principal buildings in the city knocked about their ears if they dared to misbehave themselves.

As soon as the officers and soldiers of the Allies were settled in their quarters, they were surrounded by crowds of *marchands* and Jews, who came to purchase (*à bon compte*) any supernumerary articles

which the warriors might have picked up in their campaigns ; rings, watches, snuff-boxes, and camp-equipages were bought for about a fiftieth part of their intrinsic worth, and many of the *marchands* had reason to bless the arrival of their conquerors. *Commissionnaires* and *valets-de-place* were also in great requisition, and the most ridiculous mistakes were made every instant in bad English or worse French. The soldiers who had received billets got to the wrong streets or houses, and blows were frequently given to obtain admission to domiciles which they had no right to enter. The baggage in particular very seldom went in the same direction with its owner, as the rueful appearance of many of the officers sufficiently evinced.

The first bustle of taking up quarters being over, the strangers began to enjoy themselves, and all the *restaurants*, *traiteurs*, *cafés*, *cabarets*, and wine houses, soon overflowed with customers. The consumption of provisions was enormous, and it was soon very difficult to get either a glass of brandy or a crust of bread at any price. In the evening there was a brilliant illumination. The Palais Royal looked like a fairy palace ; the elegant little shops sparkling like gems, were crowded with purchasers, who were served by the prettiest *filles de boutique* that could be found in Paris. The soldiers were too gallant to *marchander*, and the bright eyes of the fair *Parisiennes* grew still brighter from the reflection of the English gold. The *Salles de Mars* and *de Flore*, in the Champs Elysées, were crowded with dancers, and whilst the soldiers were thus amusing themselves, the officers were thronging *Frescati* and the gaming-houses in the Palais Royal. All the chairs on the Boulevards and in the public gardens were occupied by military, whilst the innumerable lights around flashed on the laced uniforms and bright accoutrements of the Allies, as they appeared and disappeared amongst the trees. The Prussians were mostly in the *estaminets* smoking most devoutly ; the theatres were thronged to suffocation, and the air resounded with every possible description of music ; drums and trumpets, however, preponderating prodigiously. No one thought of rest ; the city was in movement the whole night, and before three o'clock the country people, who had heard the news, came crowding in, loaded with provisions ; all were greedily bought up, and there were many broken heads and scratched faces in the eagerness of buying and selling. About five the heavy baggage began to arrive, and as it was placed on the quays and Boulevards, the soldiers, in their various uniforms, crowded round it, each claiming a share, with such energy of gesticulation from the difficulty of making themselves understood, as would have formed rich materials for the pencil of a Hogarth.

Considering the good humour and good understanding which *appeared* to subsist between the French and their conquerors, it is melancholy to relate, that on the morning of the 8th, the Morgue was found nearly filled with the dead bodies of Prussians, who seemed to have been thrown into the river during the night, probably whilst in a state of intoxication. This disgraceful treachery, however, was scarcely noticed in the bustle of the preparations made for the reception of the French King. His Majesty arrived with a splendid *cortège* soon after noon, and was received with shouts and acclamations of delight ; flowers were strewed in his path, and the power of music strained almost to

exhaustion, in order to bid him welcome. About half-past two he alighted at the Tuileries. At this moment a scene of excessive confusion took place; a number of English and Prussian officers, who had attended the King, gave their horses to *commissionaires* to hold, and these fellows rode off with them and were seen no more. There was no redress, as no effective government was yet established, and the National Guard, to whom alone the peace of the city was confided, generally sided with their countrymen. The King of Prussia made his entry at seven in the evening, the Emperor of Russia at half-past eight, and the Emperor of Austria about nine. Loud plaudits cheered the Autocrat of all the Russias, but the monarchs of Prussia and Austria were received very coldly, and considering every thing, perhaps no mighty kingdom ever changed its masters with more indifference.

ENCOUNTER WITH THE ARABS AT MOCHA, IN THE RED SEA.

BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

THE East India Company's Resident at Mocha had been grossly insulted and barbarously treated by the inhabitants; his dwelling-house had been forcibly entered, and he himself seized and dragged through the streets, exposed to every indignity. In addition to these insults, the rate of duties on the coffee had been enormously increased, and every obstacle and annoyance had been thrown in the way of the traders of "John Company." This state of matters had existed for some time without any prospect of termination; the insult offered to the poor Agent, and the contempt thrown in the teeth of the Honourable Company, remained unnoticed and unavenged by the Government of Bombay under its then rulers. At length, on the Hon. Mr. Elphinstone assuming the supreme command at that Presidency, a representation of the affair was laid before his Excellency and the Council, praying for the prompt interference of the Company in obtaining redress and reparation. Orders were accordingly issued to fit out a small expedition with all possible speed, as the forbearance hitherto shown by the Company had created an impression in the minds of the Arabs of its impotence; their aggressions, in consequence, were carried on with redoubled rigour, and with a fancied impunity. The greatest activity now prevailed at Bombay, and in December 1820, the expedition sailed from that Presidency; it consisted of the *Topaze* of 50 guns, one brig, two Company's cruisers, and a mortar-boat, with one company of Artillery. The whole was under the command of Capt. Lumley, of the *Topaze*.

On our arrival at Mocha, we found it to be a considerable town, with a population of, apparently, 10,000 inhabitants, exclusive of Armenians and Jews. The town is situated on a dry and barren soil, the walls built half of mud and stone, in long. 43° 23' E. and lat. 13° 19' N. At a little distance from the town there was a large fort on a peninsula, or narrow tongue of land. This fort was strongly defended by double walls of earth and stone, very thick, and nearly forty feet in height; twelve cannon were mounted on the walls, which were pierced on every side by innumerable loop-holes for musketry or matchlocks.

The fort presented a half-moon front towards the sea, but the fortifications were square on the land side, and were overlooked and commanded by a gradation of platforms. The name of this fort was *Kalla Tejar*, so called from the name of some Mohammedan saint buried in its vicinity. The garrison exceeded 300 men. The fort lay within a very few yards of the water's-edge, on a low sandy beach, without any signs of vegetation. Being shoal-water, it was found impossible to bring the ships within 700 yards of the fort. Soon after anchoring off the place, a flag of truce was dispatched, demanding an ample apology for the insults committed on the Resident, and at the same time insisting on a reduction of the duties to their former rates. The flag of truce was not permitted to enter either place, but was met half-way by several Arab chiefs, who instantly spurned all explanation, haughtily refusing to accede to any of the terms proposed. The narrator formed one of the truce party. The conference was very brief; the chiefs seemed quite confident in their power of resistance, and in the strength of their fort. They were grave, bearded men, with eyes full of fire and intelligence, in whom the rude courtesy of the half civilized was blended with the keen ferocity of the savage. Their demeanour was calm, except in the utterance of their feelings of contempt for dogs of unbelievers, when the whole expression of the countenance indicated a cool, complacent contempt, and feeling of superiority over our unostentatious appearance. The strong guttural enunciation of their language was striking. They were thin, slender men, seemingly strong and hardy; their hands rather small, and fingers lanky and tapering; the gloss of the nails of the fingers contrasted with the light brown of the skin. No alternative remained but to return to our ships and try the effect of an appeal to cold iron.

That same evening the ships anchored as close as possible to the fort, there being not more than one foot of water under the bows of the *Topaze*. About seven next morning we opened a brisk cannonade on the fort, continuing it without intermission until one o'clock. A breach appearing to have been made in the walls which was considered practicable by all on board, the boats of each ship were ordered out. Eight boats, containing 120 men, pushed off for the shore, under the command of Lieut. Moriarty, of the *Topaze*. We reached the shore about two o'clock in the afternoon, at some little distance from the fort. The walls were crowded with Arabs; several were on the beach awaiting our arrival. On the first boat touching the beach, a rush was made by the crew towards the Arabs—a pell-mell struggle ensued; one midshipman was engaged hand to hand with an Arab, who received quite coolly a smart blow of the other's cutlass on his turban, the thick folds of which are calculated to resist the cut of an edged weapon; of this our poor Mid was not aware; in return the Arab caught him with a short crooked sabre on the calf of the leg, which he ripped up in a moment to the top of the thigh, and in a twinkling buried his glittering crease in his breast and killed him on the spot; seeing himself then almost alone, for the rest had been cut down or had fled, he scampered off towards the gate of the fort close at hand, which stood open, many of the garrison looking through. The servant of the young man who had been killed instantly pursued the fellow at full speed to avenge his master, and as the Arab was in the very act of springing

across the threshold of the gate, the sailor plunged his weapon into his back, and arresting his farther progress, dragged him out, in spite of the efforts of the other Arabs, and dispatched him with repeated stabs. The garrison instantly closed the gate, heaping up great quantities of sand-bags against the inside, and rendered it unassailable by us.

To our surprize and mortification we found that there was no breach. The walls had been a little injured by our shot, but remained as firm and inaccessible as ever. By this time the boats' crew were all landed. Lieut. Moriarty, accompanied by some of the men, immediately left us, and ran round the fort to discover if any practicable opening presented itself. In the meanwhile, the Arabs were firing on us without intermission, picking off the men with a sure aim at every discharge of their matchlocks, in which the height of the walls assisted them.

Whilst the Lieutenant was engaged in reconnoitring the place, and during the hurry and bustle and chagrin of the men at finding no passage into the fort, several became anxious for the safety of Lieut. Moriarty, and an officer of Marines started to run round the place to ascertain what had become of the party reconnoitring. Scarcely had he advanced thirty yards, before he was struck down by a large cold shot, and as he lay on the ground, the enemy fired several shots into his body and killed him. The Lieutenant having returned with an unfavourable report, the detachment was drawn up under one of the angles of the fort, where the loop-holes and embrasures could not permit a fire to be opened on our party. The enemy seldom dared to show their heads on the ramparts, being exposed to our fire. They therefore had recourse to the throwing of cold shot upon our heads, and maiming and injuring many of our people. These shots were the same that had been fired by our ships the preceding day, and were now turned against ourselves. A midshipman who chanced to be stationed at the extremity of the party, and consequently exposed to the fire of the garrison through the numerous loop-holes, thought to shelter himself by placing his back close to the wall, with a loop-hole on each side. He unluckily forgot the danger of his position, and inadvertently protruded his body too near one of these holes, and was instantly shot through the kidneys by a matchlock.

The men were every moment becoming more impatient and discontented; but it was found utterly impossible to attempt any successful dash against the place. We had neither ladders, nor pickaxes to undermine the wall, nor a sufficient quantity of powder to blow it up. With a few spades and pickaxes we would speedily have levelled the wall or effected a breach. Nothing remained for us in our desperate situation but a speedy return to our boats. Accordingly, carrying away the wounded, the whole remaining party retreated in double-quick time to the beach, raked by a galling fire from the fort, which caused us some loss. We were under the painful necessity of leaving our dead behind. This first unfortunate attack cost us thirty killed and wounded.

On our return to the ships, the cannonade was resumed with redoubled fury. Whilst thus engaged, to our grief and horror, we perceived the Arabs were planting stakes round the ramparts, towards the ships, on each of which a human head was visible; we needed not to be told

that these were the mangled heads of our slain comrades. It was a most painful spectacle, but our horror soon gave way to a furious eagerness for revenge. The men earnestly desired to re-land, and, by blowing up the wall, to carry the fort by assault. But additional sacrifices were not at that moment expedient; the ships' fire, however, was incessant.

Next morning the effects of our cannonade were clearly discernible. The boats were again ordered out, into which the men leaped with alacrity. In case of any difficulties, we remedied as much as possible the omissions of the preceding day, and carried all requisite materials. The Arabs made very feeble attempts to oppose our landing. Our men were at the breach in a few minutes. The place was entered without any opposition, for the garrison had, during the night, dug a hole in the opposite wall, and fled, on our approach in a large body to the town, carrying away all their moveables. As they left the fort, ample vengeance was taken on them by the ships, the cross fire of which completely enfiladed their retreat along the coast, and did terrible execution, the balls plunging among them, and strewing the sand with killed and wounded. Not a human being was found in the fort. There were plenty of cattle and goats, with bags of dates, which afforded a treat to the sailors. A distressing duty now remained for us to perform, the removal of the blackened and swollen heads of our comrades exposed on the walls: we interred the mangled remains; the bitterness of the men's sensations was increased by a feeling of disappointed revenge.

We blew up the fort, and then proceeded to bombard the town of Mocha. Many shells were thrown into the place during the night, setting it on fire in different quarters. The town surrendered in the morning; we made our entry with flags flying and music playing. An ample apology was dictated to the Sheikhs, to which they were now glad to subscribe; they testified contrition for their conduct towards the Resident, and their contemptuous treatment of the Honourable Company. The duties were reduced to their former standard.

The wounded Arabs whom we found in the town were in a miserable state; their wounds were left to nature and a strong constitution; but in most instances the cases were distressing, most of the hurts had begun to mortify. But the fellows were seemingly resigned and indifferent; their time was passed in smoking. They obstinately rejected all our offers of assistance, and preferred death to any benefit conferred by an unbeliever. Three Arabs, less sullen and resolute than the others, were prevailed on to accept our assistance; they all recovered. One of them was carried on board, and had his arm taken out at the shoulder. He would afterwards frequently turn his head, and gaze intently on the empty socket, and suddenly vent his disappointment upon us, and attribute this loss to our ignorance, cursing us in his guttural gibberish. The gratitude of the others was manifested in nearly a similar strain, mingled with more apparent contempt. Having succeeded in its objects, the expedition shortly after returned to Bombay.

MEMOIR OF THE LATE LIEUT.-COL. KELLY.

THIS popular officer, whose conspicuous gallantry at the battle of Waterloo must be in the recollection of the British army, was born in 1771, at Portarlington, Queen's County, Ireland. Possessing in an eminent degree the qualifications of a cavalry officer, he became in the course of his career attached to the staff of some of the principal officers in that arm of the service; he also served for a short time on the staff of the Royal Military College. In the command of a troop of the Life Guards, he, by order of Lord Anglesea, charged and overthrew the body of French Lancers which had repulsed the 7th Hussars on the retreat from Quatre Bras, and at the battle of Waterloo he led the charge made by the Life Guards on the French Cuirassiers. The physical power and courage of this corps appalled the veterans of Napoleon's army: headed by the gallant Anglesea, who exclaimed, "Now for the honour of the Household troops!" they carried dismay into the ranks of the enemy and earned a brilliant reputation. Capt. Kelly encountered and killed the colonel of the first regiment of French Cuirassiers; after which he stripped him of his epaulettes, and carried them off as a trophy.

The following extract of a private letter from Capt. Kelly deserves to be recorded.

"On the morning of the 16th, about two o'clock, the route came, and we (the 2d Life Guards) marched from Murbecke at 7; and after a very long day's march passed through Braine le Compté and Nivelles, at which last place we heard a cannonade. As our army was then engaged with the French, we proceeded at a brisk trot for several miles on the road from Nivelles, and halted for the night in a wheat field. Next morning, our men were drawn up in a line of battle fronting the wood where the French had retired, but they would not venture to attack us. Lord Wellington, by a *ruse de guerre*, however, drew from the wood, by a rapid retreat, for a few miles towards Brussels, which brought the French exactly on the spot where he wished to attack them, and where he might bring his cavalry into play. While retreating, we were overtaken by a most violent thunder-storm and a heavy rain, which rendered us very uncomfortable. During the whole no man was lost, but the Blues lost three or four; the 1st Life Guards charged some of the French Lancers, and almost cut them to pieces. We were drawn up to give them a second charge, but they would not stand it. This evening we bivouacked on a piece of boggy ground where we were mid-leg up in mud and water. About eleven o'clock the grand action commenced. We were very soon called into action, and charged the French Cuirassiers of the Imperial Guard, whom we almost cut to pieces. A second charge of the same kind left but few of them, but we suffered very much; we have with the regiment at present about forty men. We know of forty-nine wounded, so that the rest must be either killed or prisoners. Lieut.-Col. Fitzgerald was killed soon after the first charge; Capt. Irby was taken prisoner, as his horse fell with him in returning from the charge; he has since made his escape and joined us, but they stripped him of his sword, watch, and money, and had nearly taken his life. The heaviest fire was directed against the Household Brigade the whole of the day, and it is astonishing how any of us escaped. At the conclusion of the battle we were masters of the field; and only one officer of the 2d Life Guards, with two corporals and forty privates, remained. There was no officer of the 1st regiment, all, or most of them having been dismounted. Col. Lygon had one horse shot under him, towards the conclusion of the battle, and the horses of several of our officers were wounded. Lord

Wellington was with the Brigade the greater part of the day, during which time I saw him repeatedly. He seemed much pleased, and was heard to observe, towards the evening, to the general officer near him, that it was the hardest battle he had ever fought, and that he had seen many charges, but never any to equal the charges of the Heavy Brigades, particularly the Household. We made in all four charges: viz. two against Cavalry, and two against the Imperial Guards."

On the appointment of Lord Combermere to the chief command of the army in India, this officer, in the expectation of advancing the prospects of an only son, a young officer on the Bengal Establishment of the Company's Service, accepted an offer made to him by that nobleman, and accompanied his Lordship to the East. At the siege of Bhurtpore he acted as Assistant Adj.-Gen. of Cavalry.

Col. Kelly was attacked by a disorder peculiar to the district of Moalmieu, where he had served a considerable time as Adj.-Gen. to the Force under Sir Archibald Campbell, and, after a painful and protracted illness died on the 6th of August, 1828, at Mullye, in the district of Turboot.

At the time of his death, in his 57th year, this officer was but a regimental Captain in the 6th Foot. An increasing family, demanding his utmost exertions, had induced him twice to retire from the army, thus denying himself the advantages of promotion, which had placed several of his contemporaries in the rank of Lieut.-Gen. In person, Lieut.-Col. Kelly was much beyond the ordinary size; he was of a manly and soldier-like presence; his countenance was animated and expressive, and his demeanour dignified and graceful; his ready wit, humour and rich and varied talents, caused him to be much courted in society, whilst his candour and liberality in recognizing the merits of others, secured to him the respect and esteem of a very extensive acquaintance.

JACK RAISING THE WIND.

SOME of these sons of simplicity being thrown out of their former employment by the hardness of the times, have applied themselves to letters, which they contrive to turn to good account. Several of these students having got by heart M'Leod's Voyage, pass themselves off as having belonged to the Alceste, and splicing some recent griefs into the former tale, paint themselves in colours of woe, as being moving objects of charity. One of these fellows having acquired the Greenwich hop, or probably having an eye all ready tied up for the occasion, sallies forth to the abode of any well-known, good kind of person, or finds out the lodgings of some one of the officers whose names are transmitted to posterity in that volume. Presenting himself with the proper bow to his "old officer," he begins with expressions of delight at meeting with an old friend and companion in misfortune, and offering his congratulations on his honour's good looks after so many years, proceeds forthwith to business, producing certificates borrowed for the occasion, and backing his lies with the most satisfactory circumstantial evidence that could be desired. These advantages being all on the side of Jack, together with a bad memory for faces, which in this instance he also profits by, are sufficient to lull any suspicions of the necessity of cross-examination, if such a visit was not tedious

enough without this amusement. Some of the less knowing, being anxious to "leap to conclusions," betray a *want of keeping* by too great a hurry to refer to the episode of Mrs. ———, * the boatswain's wife, "who was the only woman on board, and was like to be sold for four bullocks, with a further allowance of potatoe and hogs."

As few of your readers probably are in this secret, except those who have paid for their admission, you may probably think it worth while to give publicity to this literary fraud in your Journal.

RECOLLECTIONS IN QUARTERS.

NO. VIII.

THE PHANSEGARS—ORIENTAL BURKEISM.

AT an early hour we mounted our horses, and rode down to the banks of the Jaulnah river, in Berar. We galloped past the walls of the *Pettah*, and saw before us, on the plain, a multitude of people in their varied Oriental costume, hurrying towards an eminence which overlooked the stream. Before the crowd marched seven men, squalid, and with grizzly beards; their arms were pinioned, and they wore red and white turbans, white vests, and loose trowsers. A guard of Peons, or native police-officers, surrounded the culprits, with handkerchiefs tied over their turbans and under their chins, and armed with swords and shields. The throng rushed tumultuously to the front, to catch a glimpse of the condemned, who calmly looked round them, and talked in an under-tone to one another. We crossed the stream, and ascended the eminence, on which stood a long gallows, from which swung, in the morning breeze, seven ropes; moveable wooden steps lay at one side. The Phansegars were brought under the fatal beam, at which they looked with indifference; their arms were unbound, and they were allowed to sit down. They asked permission to smoke, which was granted them, and some of their friends brought small hookahs and tobacco in plantain leaves for them. We had now an opportunity of surveying with attention their features; the chief man of the squad, or Jemadar, as he was called, was a black, determined-looking Musselman, about sixty years of age, strongly built, and with a most diabolical eye; the other six were Musselmauns and Mahrattas, the former of a copper-colour, the latter quite black; they were all light made men, with the exception of one of the Mahrattas, who was upwards of six feet high, and showed immense muscle. Whilst enjoying their parting pipe, some one asked the Jemadar how he felt.

* This is no inuendo; the name is omitted merely, lest it might wound the sensibilities of the survivors. It is but justice to add, that as Pipes sat down with downcast eyes and pensive brow in the stern-sheets of the cutter, which conveyed him on board after the tempting proposal, he muttered a good deal at intervals about "holding on the old oman after all and the like," strengthened with such expressions of asseveration as boatswains love to employ, at the same time striking his right fist aslant across his breast, the better to confirm his fidelity.

"Alhumdullilah — thank God," said he, "very comfortable, considering this is the last caloon I shall smoke. I have always had the prospect of a violent death before me, and now that it is come, *Nuseeb ke bat*, it is my fate, what can I do? Ah! I see they are going to take Shaikh Hyder first, my turn will come last. Khoodah Hafiz, farewell!" The Phansegars, with the exception of the Jemadar, then took off their upper raiment, and gave them to their friends, whom they embraced. They now appeared only in their trowsers, bound round the loins in plaits. Their turbans were unrolled, and with them their arms were bound above the elbows. The first was then taken in hand by three of the Peons and made to mount the steps. A Peon went up with him, fastened the noose, jumped down, and the others pulled away the steps from under the culprit; down he fell to within a couple of feet of the ground; his hands convulsed, feet drawn up, and mouth gasping for breath; round and round he whirled, his eyes turned in their sockets, and he was a stiffened corpse. The steps were placed under another rope, and the same ceremony performed with the greatest coolness. They strung them up one after another, and, with a single exception, most effectually. One of the Musselmans got the knot under his chin, so that he continued to breathe but with difficulty; he was unnoticed for some time by the Peons, who were engaged with another. I watched him with anxiety, and never shall I forget the expression of his countenance, and the heaving of his chest and stomach as he turned round. He blew like a person drowning, and feeling for the end of his turban, which bound his arms and hung down to the ground, he undid the running knot, freed his arms, grasped the rope convulsively, and slackened it round his neck. The Peons saw what he was about, and with a "*Hut teree bhan!*" they pulled down his arms, bound them, turned the knot under his ears, and one of them hung on his shoulders; he was dead in a moment. Last of all the Jemadar mounted, he turned round to the people assembled on the opposite bank of the river, and salaamed to them, then looked his last at the bright sky and smiling face of nature

" ——— A flashing pang comes o'er
His hard cold-bosom now he is no more."

Thus perished part of a gang of most determined ruffians, who were associated for the purpose of robbing and murdering travellers on the highway. Their name of Phansegars is derived from the Hindoostanee word *Phansi*, signifying a noose, or strangulation, being the manner in which they make away with their victims; they proceed in the most systematic way, have *choukees*, or guard-houses, in different parts of the country, from whence they send out scouts to gain information, where also they assemble to lay their plans, and where they deposit their booty until they have an opportunity of disposing of it in the towns. They disguise themselves in every possible way; sometimes they appear as Fakeers, or religious mendicants; at other times they are seen carrying the holy water of the Ganges along the road. They are seldom mounted, and the manner in which they overcome equestrian travellers is this.

A single horseman is winding round a wooded mountain. High above his head rises the precipitous cliffs, round which skims the white

vulture in the clear air; the sun in mid heaven gilds the luxuriant foliage of the trees, and burnishes the point of his bamboo spear. At his back hangs his round shield of buffalo hide with four brazen bosses; on his loins is girded his broad-curved sabre, in a velvet scabbard; his pistols at his saddle-bow complete his arms, and his head is defended from blows and from the fiery heat by his ample shawl turban; his gallant steed, with embroidered saddle-cloth, and tasseled head-stall, sure-footed, advances over the rugged paths; they come to a turn of the road, and a female form is seen sitting by the side of it, with a white cloth over her head, and weeping bitterly. The horseman halts opposite to her, requests her to look up, and tell the cause of her sorrow; with reluctance she lifts her veil, and displays a handsome countenance and swimming eye. "Ah! my Lord," she cries, "yesterday I was a bride, and unfortunately I left my father's house. My youthful bridegroom was conveying me to his own village, we had got thus far, when a ferocious tiger sprung from the jungle, tore him from his horse, and carried him off into its dark recesses. I fell from my horse with fright, and on recovering my senses I found myself alone. Oh! that the destroyer of my husband would also lay me beside him! Wawellah! Wawellah! Alas! alas! I am undone." Her tears are enough to melt a heart of stone. The traveller is touched by her grief, offers to convey her to her own village, through which he intends to pass; at last she consents to accompany him, and he dismounts to assist her on his steed. In an instant out rush three or four Phansegars, throw him on the ground, and one undoing his sash, twists it round his neck; the unhappy man implores for mercy, offers to deliver up his money concealed round his waist; they laugh him to scorn, and draw tight the noose; they immediately strip him, scoop out his eyes with their daggers, and ham-string him, from a superstitious notion they have, that if this operation is not performed, the ghost of the murdered will haunt them. Dragging him into the jungle, they throw a little earth and stones over him, trusting that the ravenous wolves will conceal the foul deed.

"And there lay the son of the widowed and sad,
 Who yesterday went from her dwelling for ever,
 And the wolf of the hills a sweet carnival had,
 On the warrior's limbs that had ceased not to quiver."

On the examination before the police magistrates of the men whose execution was before described, one of them confessed that, since his boyhood, he had been plying his "villainous vocation," and had been concerned in at least a hundred murders. He said that two of the gang commonly travelled together, and when they came up with a solitary wayfarer, they proposed joining company for mutual protection. When they came to a *nullah*, or ravine, convenient for their purpose, they prepared their meal, and when their victim was engaged with his repast, or sitting on the ground smoking, one of the Phansegars came behind him, pulled him backwards by the shoulders, and the other threw the end of his *kummerbund*, or sash, round his neck, which they both drew tight, having previously tied a knot on it to prevent its slipping.

A smart fellow of a light-infantry sepoy was sent to one of the Nizam's battalions to instruct the non-commissioned officers in the

new sword exercise ; on the road he fell in with three or four Phansegars, and they travelled on merrily together. He showed them with exultation what he could do with his weapon, and exhibited the exercise, in which he was an adept ; suddenly they threw the noose over him, cast him on the ground, and mocking, asked him, "What's the use of your sword exercise now ?"—"You villains !" said he, "only let me up, and single-handed I'm ready for you all." After tormenting him some time, like a cat teasing a mouse which it is about to devour, they strangled him.

An aged Soubadar, or native officer, was travelling with his wife and family, in all about ten persons, and was carrying with him an investment of silks and cloth, to dispose of at his own village. Three Phansegars were hired by him as bullock-drivers, and one night, in a solitary place, the whole were put to death, and the booty conveyed to one of their *Choukees*. These anecdotes were told by the Phansegars themselves during their examination, and after they saw there was no hope for them, several gave a full recital of their lives and horrible crimes, and even boasted of their expertness, showing how they destroyed their victims.

The second evening after witnessing the execution, I rode past the "gallows tree," the moon shining brightly. The dark figures had been drawn up close to the beams, and swung slowly several feet from the ground. The relatives of some of those they had murdered had wreaked their vengeance on them, by gashing their bodies with swords, and the bowels were seen to protrude from several. I observed something moving below them, and approaching as near as the offensive effluvia would allow me, I saw a couple of wolves engaged tearing the flesh off the feet, and scrambling and leaping over and upon one another, to reach the loathsome morsel.

Artillery Barracks, Chatham.

J. E. A.

April, 1829.

FRENCH NAVAL SCHOOL.

SINCE the accession of the present administration, the French Government has paid great attention to the Marine Department. The number of new ships just built and in a forward state on the stocks at Brest and Toulon, is very considerable. Of the strength and activity of the French squadrons on every foreign station we find daily proofs in our newspapers ; and it cannot have escaped very general notice, that an ordinance was lately promulgated by which the number of admirals and other officers of the French Navy was increased. To these indications of maritime improvement, we have now the opportunity of adding an official document, which shows the pains taken for the education of officers for the French Naval service ; a subject, the importance of which will be felt by all who take an interest in our own.

MINISTRY FOR THE MARINE AND THE COLONIES.

Prospectus of the public competition for the direct admission to the rank of Pupil of the Second Class in the Navy, for the year 1829.

The Royal decree of the 30th of July, 1826, authorises the opening of a public competition, for the admission, as students of the second class, of such young men as are destined for the naval service.

CONDITIONS OF ADMISSION.

The examinations are to be made by the individuals who examine the pupils of the Polytechnic school, in the places and at the periods specified for the pupils of that school.

(Here follows a list of the places fixed upon for the examination in each of the French Departments.)

The candidates must not have exceeded their seventeenth year on the 15th of November, 1829. This is an indispensable condition, to which no exception will be made under any pretence whatever.

Their names must be inscribed before the 1st of June, at the Prefecture of the Department in which their families reside. They may, however, be examined at the place of examination nearest the school at which they have received their first education, if such a wish be expressed at the time of their names being inscribed.

In the examination, the forms prescribed for the Polytechnic School are to be observed.

Each candidate must produce at the Prefecture:—

1st. The register of his birth.

2d. A certificate from the municipal authorities, proving that he is worthy to be admitted into the service of the Royal Navy; on the score of religious principles, loyalty to the King, and good moral conduct.

3d. An engagement entered into by the family of the candidate, to furnish, in case of his reception, the clothes, instruments, books, and other objects specified at the end of the present prospectus. By the same engagement, they will be bound to pay, on the pupil's arrival in the port, the sum of one hundred francs into the chest of the training ship.

CONDITIONS OF THE EXAMINATION.

The acquirements of which each candidate must give proofs, before he can be pronounced capable of being admitted to the rank of pupil of the second class, are:—

1st. The French language, so as to be able to treat in writing a given subject of composition, and the power of writing freely and correctly.

2d. Latin, so as to be able to construe and translate an author of the same degree of difficulty as those construed by the fourth form.

3d. The elements of history and geography.

4th. Arithmetic, including the explanation of the theory of proportions, progressions, and logarithms, and the use of the logarithmic tables.

5th. Elementary geometry, and rectilinear and spherical trigonometry. An example of the resolution of a spherical triangle will be proposed to each candidate, to ascertain whether he understand all the necessary calculations, and the use of the tables of sines.

6th. Algebra, including the solution of the equations of the two first degrees; the demonstration of the binomial of Newton, in the case of entire and positive exponents.

7th. Elementary statistics, applicable to the equilibrium of simple machines, treated synthetically.

8th. Drawing, so as to be able to copy a shaded head, and a design in India ink or bistre. With regard to the latter, it will be sufficient to present to the examiner three drawings, signed by the candidate and certified by his master.

9th. The first elements of the English language: this study to be completed on board the training vessel.

Candidates, who, in addition to the above-mentioned branches of education, can prove that they possess one or more of those comprised in the programme of the courses required to be completed on board the training vessel, will be placed, in the rotation of merit, at the head of the list of the persons proposed for admission.

The course of instruction on board the vessel includes:—Navigation; Dynamics; Hydrostatics; Descriptive Geometry; Natural Philosophy; Literary Studies; The English Language; Picturesque and Linear Design; and Drawing in India ink.

It is the duty of the Chaplain to attend to the religious instruction of the pupils.

APPOINTMENT AND PROMOTION.

The general list of the candidates who shall have satisfactorily passed through the required examinations will be submitted to the Minister for the Marine.

The letters of appointment will be addressed to the residences of the young men, who, according as the service may demand, will be admitted to the rank of pupil of the second class.

They will receive only the sum allowed for the mess while they remain on board the training vessel.

They must be at Brest, the place of embarkation, on the 15th of November.

They are to remain there one year, at the expiration of which time they will be examined, in order to take definitively their respective ranks. When in quality of pupils, they shall have navigated twenty months, including the time of embarkment on board the training ship, they will be constituted pupils of the first class.

The pupils of the first class rank with second lieutenants of the gunner corps. When they have navigated forty-eight months, and have obtained certificates by talent and good conduct from their commanding officers, they may be promoted to the rank of *Enseign de Vaisseau*.

(The articles of clothing, arms, books, instruments, &c. with which each pupil of the second class must be provided on his arrival in the port, are next enumerated.)

(Signed)

B. HYDE DE NEUVILLE, Minister,
Secretary of State for the Marine and the Colonies.

Note. The Pupils may procure the necessary books at Brest.

Paris, Jan. 10th, 1829.

VISIT TO THE AMERICAN PRESIDENT JACKSON.

TRAVELLING through the Western States of America in the early part of the year 1823, I was induced by the fame of this distinguished man, as well as by the report of his hospitality, to request an introduction to him. Gen. H., formerly an Aid of the hero, and now commanding the militia of the State of Tennessee, being made acquainted with my wish, came, and politely tendered me his carriage and attendance. We left Nashville for General Jackson's seat, the Hermitage, distant about nine miles, on a Saturday morning, and arrived just as he and his lady were getting into the carriage to attend a meeting of Baptists, the latter being a strict follower of that sect. To this church, which was erected entirely with money supplied from his own purse, and was situated not a mile from his house, we repaired. Gen. Jackson's religious faith and principles, as well as every thing else connected with him, underwent the strictest scrutiny at the late presidential election. From what I saw of him, I should suppose him a consistent Christian, making no pretensions to being better than his neighbours, but establishing that fact by a long life of rigid probity,

and the performance of honourable and noble deeds. The affection entertained for him by his domestics—his neighbours, all who know him intimately, proves the amiability of his private life, and the multiplicity of trusts imposed upon him as guardian, executor, &c. attest the confidence placed in his honour and honesty.

After the service was concluded, we returned to the General's house, and found dinner ready. I had an opportunity, in the arrangement of the dinner-table, to observe the course of conduct by which he was enabled to entertain so much company, without that unhappy consummation which would invariably, in England, attend the like profusion in house-keeping. We had upon the table abundance of meat—there was beef, mutton, turkeys, geese, and several kinds of ducks and fowls, but neither wine, nor spirituous liquors of any kind. No fruits were introduced, nor any thing, save puddings, beyond the delicious and excellently-cooked meats I have mentioned. The dinner was served up at three o'clock, the common dinner-hour in America; and the company consisted of about thirty, of whom ten were ladies. They were principally travellers, attracted like myself by a wish to see the "American lion;" no person of respectability visited that part of the country at the time I was there without making a call upon the General. He kept open doors, and seldom sat down to dinner with fewer than twenty guests. The expense attending this hospitality was met by the most rigid economy in every department, by a strict personal observation of his domestic polity, and every thing connected with his estate. Every day, at an early hour, he was in his fields superintending his slaves and workmen, with whom he remained many hours, and every day he made the circuit of the estate, and saw the stock.

His "farm," to use the term applied in America to all landed properties of whatever dimensions, consists of about twelve hundred acres of land, equal in quality to any in the world. I do not know that I have ever beheld a spot of earth more delightfully situated, or exhibiting greater beauties than it did at the time of my visit. "Gently rolling," to use an American, or rather "Alleghanian" expression, which signifies slight hills occurring at moderate intervals, abounding in beautiful little streams which meander along through flowery fields; I thought of Arcadia, and fancied myself transported to the beautiful regions so brightly shadowed out in the exquisite little *poem* of the romantic Sydney. It was the middle of April when I visited the hermitage, a period of the year which answers to the last days of May in England. The spring is delightful throughout the Western States of America, and this was a period of unusual warmth and verdure.

The General had, at the time of my visit to him, about eighty slaves of both sexes, including those employed about the kitchen. They were the best clothed, and apparently the happiest of any I saw in America. He enjoys the best of characters as a master, indeed his reputation for humanity is so widely disseminated that he is continually pestered with applications from slaves, who, according to the custom in the United States, have permits from their masters to go and sell themselves, that is, choose their masters. Half-a-dozen came while I was there, soliciting "Massa Jackson" to buy them. His kindness and liberality in feeding and clothing the hungry and destitute, are also pro-

verbial in that part of the country. If he hears of a stranger falling sick, he is sure to inquire immediately into his circumstances and condition, and instances have been very frequent where he has had such a one brought to his house from a considerable distance, and at a large expense, carefully attended and cured, and furnished with money to bear his expenses home.

His house is large, but very plain; the furniture, what in America is termed "elegant," in Great Britain, "decent." The grounds around the house are not laid out with any pretensions to taste; I do not recollect that I have ever known an estate where nature has done so much—that art has contributed so little to adorn. A grove of locusts stands in front of the house, and the kitchen-garden upon one side. The latter I consider a kind of index or epitome of the proprietor's mind. It contains, or did contain, every thing useful, and, what was useful, well-cultivated; little merely ornamental, and that somewhat neglected. A man naturally of strong mind and vigorous powers, he has acquired a great deal of useful knowledge, which he imparts with fluency and self-possession. His manners are very pleasing and graceful, and he is particularly a favourite with the ladies. I met no man in America, in my opinion, so well befitting the European definition of an "accomplished man" as General Jackson.

He now presides over the American Republics in the character of first executive officer. What will be the character of his administration it is impossible to say, but I think it will be one of great, perhaps, mis-judging economy; pacific in the management of its foreign relations, and little disposed to proscribe at home those who may have honestly differed from the majority of their brethren as to the merits of the two rival candidates. President Jackson will not be distinguished for voluminous state papers and messages, he will not send forth lengthened expositions of national or financial policy, but he will, I think, "do up the thinking, while others lingua-fracture the talking," and save much money to the Republics, by discouraging the habits of expense which are imperceptibly sapping the foundations of their creed, constitution, and political health. The American Government in all, save its support of its foreign ministers, where it is miserably niggardly and parsimonious, has been getting rather profuse of late. Retrenchment in various departments is necessary, that funds may be saved to meet the imperative demands created by the increasing population and corresponding wants of the States. I think Gen. Jackson is the man to correct abuses of every description.

Several of the cabinet he has selected have not, it is said, the advantage of much experience. Mr. Van Beuren, the newly-appointed Secretary of State, is a man of great talents and experience, and will undoubtedly make a most able premier. Mr. Ingham, the Secretary of the Treasury, has not had the advantage of a liberal education, but he is said to be a man of vigorous understanding. I know nothing of the Secretary of War, or the Secretary of the Navy, or the Attorney General, which compose the Cabinet.

CASE OF A MALINGERER.

COMMUNICATED BY STAFF-SURGEON HENRY MARSHALL.*

THE history of the following case is intended to exemplify some of the many evils which occasionally result from transferring soldiers from regimental to general hospitals. John O'Donnel, private of the — regiment, was admitted into the York General Hospital, about the end of 1812, in consequence of "Physconia." The functions were natural, and the only appearance of disease he had was a real, or supposed enlargement of the abdomen. Under the use of cathartics, &c. this prominence subsided, when he was discharged and sent to the regiment. In a few weeks after, he was re-admitted for the same cause. During a period of about two years, he was seldom out of York Hospital. He had been repeatedly sent to the regiment, and as frequently sent back. His conduct was turbulent and disorderly. Being, however, a plausible clever fellow, and having been so long in hospital, he succeeded in gaining great influence over the orderlies and patients. He impressed them with an opinion that the medical officers hated him, and that he was a martyr to their tyrannical treatment. In October, 1814, he was admitted into the General Hospital, Fort Pitt, where some of the medical officers who had seen him in York Hospital, were on duty. Upon being asked what was the matter with him, he replied, "Nothing at all, Sir, but the owld swelling; your honour cured me 'fore, but the doctor of my regiment said I was not fit for duty, and so I was sent here to your honour, and God knows I'd a great deal rather be at my duty." He was placed under the care of Dr. C. who ordered him a cathartic mixture at the forenoon visit. He refused to take the medicine, under the pretence that it had been prescribed as a punishment. He conducted himself in so wild and disorderly a manner, that it was presumed he must be deranged.

* We are indebted to the sagacious author of "Hints to Medical Officers" for the following characteristic case, and avail ourselves of the opportunity to support by our unqualified suffrage the following official recommendation of that acute and most useful publication.

Used also Circular addressed to the several Medical Officers of Regiments.

Army Medical Department.

A late publication of Staff-Surgeon Henry Marshall, intitled "Hints to Young Medical Officers of the Army, on the Examination of Recruits," &c. printed by Burgess and Hill, 55, Windmill-street, London, contains information and instruction, which, if duly attended to, will much assist Army and Medical Officers of all ranks, especially the younger classes, in discharging this important duty. I accordingly strongly recommend the purchase of this Volume, and

Have, &c.

J. M'GREGOR,

Director-General.

The title-page of this work but imperfectly describes the contents. It ought to have been entitled, "Observations on Feigned Diseases, particularly the Feigned Disabilities of Soldiers; to which are prefixed, Instructions to Young Medical Officers of the Army on the Examination of Recruits, with Official Documents, &c." and we would recommend the Author to avail himself of our suggestion, should a second edition be called for.—Ed.

This turbulence of conduct having continued for some time, a strait-waistcoat was put on him. He persisted for two or three hours in refusing to take his medicine, but at last he assented, and became more amenable to whatever directions he received. The strait-waistcoat was taken off during the afternoon. In a few days, O'Donnel addressed a letter to the Duke of York, in which he complained of being ill-treated by Dr. C. This representation led to an investigation, when Dr. C. was acquitted of all blame, because, in the opinion of the Board, O'Donnel's turbulent conduct rendered the use of the waistcoat and other coercive means adopted necessary. He was then discharged from hospital. At that time, it was the duty of the medical officers at Fort Hill to visit the sick at midnight and at four o'clock in the morning. One night, when Dr. C. was making his twelve o'clock visit, O'Donnel was sentry at the top of the stairs. The latter availed himself of what he thought a favourable opportunity, and seized Dr. C. apparently with the view of throwing him over the balustrade into the area below. The Doctor succeeded in grappling his enemy, and they both rolled down the stairs together. O'Donnel was tried for the assault, and sentenced to be confined for a short time. On a subsequent occasion, he conducted himself in a very insolent manner towards the late Staff-Surgeon Dease, for which he was tried and sentenced to corporal punishment, which was inflicted.

Whether O'Donnel was discharged from the service, or deserted, I have not been able to learn, but his old physician Dr. C. met him in Dublin in 1821. He was in perfect health, and actively employed in the service of a publican with a large business. Dr. C. perceiving that he was not recognized by his old patient, entered into conversation with him. He related a number of circumstances of his life, which Dr. C. had reason to know were true. He inveighed bitterly against the medical officers of the army, for having endeavoured to convict him as a malingerer. He stated, however, that they were frequently imposed upon, and often very easily, by soldiers who feigned infirmities. To a question which was asked, namely, whether he had been in Chatham, he replied, "Ay, indeed was I, and a good right I have to remember it as well as Dr. C. : I had very nearly done for him there."

Were the whole military life of O'Donnel known, it would afford much useful instruction. By what has been already related, it will appear probable, that instead of his being for a series of years in hospital, he ought to have been under the special surveillance of the adjutant of the corps to which he belonged. Had he been uninterruptedly kept under strict discipline, he might have become a tolerable soldier ; but by sending him to a General Hospital, his evil propensities were fostered instead of being checked ; and this is not all, for he contributed to spread the contagion of indiscipline and malingering far and wide into many a corps by individuals who had the misfortune to become acquainted with him, or to be exposed to his bad example.

THE PEACE CAMPAIGNS OF A CORNET.

Et tu, Brute! Even thou, O Beamish! deflecting from thy tactical gravity, do'st, for a season, abjure Bismark, and addict thyself to Ebers. "*Desipere in locu*," a privilege as "sweet" as it is salutary, is not, we humbly conceive, limited to civilians, as some churlish critics would propound, but constitutes more especially a sort of short leave to the warfaring man, whereby he may absent himself for a space from the "*horrida bella*" of the bivouack or the barrack.

Having disposed of our preamble, we address ourselves to the "Cornet." We knew Pierce Butler well, even before his military aspirations had disembodied themselves from the coil of the counting-house; indeed, on reflection, we are by no means sure that we may not ourselves have accelerated that consummation by the incitement held out in our proper person, and the contagion of our veteran example, as we

"Shouldered our crutch and showed how fields were won."

Be this as it may, we well remember that Pierce's vocation for the sword was strongly and irrepressibly demonstrated, though we never set finger on his bump of combativeness.

"Post equitem sedet atra cura"—

which being interpreted, means

"Black care sits behind a dragoon."

Now we deny the little Roman's postulate, and declare that we have seen nothing like the Ethiopian lady above described on the crupper of the Cornet's grey mare, but have, on the contrary, espied thereon a bevy of fun-loving imps, playing fantastic tricks round a sweet, fair-haired, blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked, cherry-lipped, *potelée* maiden, whom the Cornet wooed and won, through the usual and unusual obstacles that trouble "the course of true love." But we forget that we know more of these mysteries than our readers, and shall proceed to give them an outline of the Cornet's chronicle.

Pierce Butler, the eldest of the three only surviving children of a family of thirteen, was the son of an opulent merchant of Cork, *ci-devant* a Lieutenant in the Buffs. For three mortal years, Pierce, who had caught the military mania from the proximity of a numerous garrison of all arms, plied an unwarlike calling in the paternal counting-house; but at the expiration of that time, he burst his ignoble bonds, cast away his pen, and girded on the sabre as a Cornet of Dragoon Guards. It was not to be supposed that our hero, compounded of materials so susceptible, could have lived to the age of nineteen, within a bow-shot of the Glebe House, without falling in love,—taking it for granted that a Parsonage is invariably gifted with honeysuckles, blue eyes, music, and other "food for love." No, no; Pierce admits the soft impeachment. But he never told his love to Susan Lovett, the younger of the rector's two "blooming daughters," till the moment when "he to battle marched away," and then, as it were, he listed her by furtively slipping a ring, having for its posey an emblem of "the magic monysyllable" *Love*, into her pretty and unconscious hand, after which he took to his heels, like a crimp as he was, and started

next morning to join his regiment at Philipstown. His *abode* at the barracks is thus humorously described :—

“ Now it so happened that two new cornets were expected to join the regiment this day, it being the important *twenty-fourth*, and a more than ordinary number of officers were assembled in the yard for the purpose of witnessing the arrival of the *Johnny Raws*, one of whom, a young Englishman, was expected by the canal-boat from Dublin, about the same time that it was known Pierce would arrive by the Tullamore coach : they were standing under an archway leading from the front yard to the stables, and directly in the way which it was necessary Pierce should take, in order to arrive at the colonel's quarters. To avoid this formidable group was impossible, without taking an immense circuit, and therefore Pierce thought it best to put on a bold face, and walk resolutely by them. From his experience of the long spurs, in the course of his walk through the town, he found that to manage them with due regard to his personal safety, required his undivided attention, and a constant observance of the movement of his feet ; and as erectness of carriage is indispensable to dignity of deportment, he felt much puzzled how to preserve the latter without risking a fall from the contact of his spurs. His alarm was increased as he approached the archway, by perceiving that the officers, eight in number, had formed themselves into a single line, and were thus prepared to witness his farther progress. Thinking this was, perhaps, a complimentary mode of receiving a new officer, the cornet felt he could not do less than make the most suitable acknowledgment in his power for such unexpected attention. He accordingly left the spurs for a moment to their fate, and ventured to take off his hat in salutation to the formidable but flattering line.—Fatal moment !—Just as he had gravely elevated his hat, and when the officers were returning his acknowledgment with a general military salute, the long brass spurs crossed with an alarming clank ; Pierce, in making a rapid and vigorous effort to disentangle them, forced the heel of his right foot over the left spur, his hat flew out of his hand, and the ill-fated cornet fell head foremost in the gravelled yard. The mock formality of the saluting line was now instantly dropped, and all flew to the assistance of the prostrate cornet.”

The Cornet had soon to sustain the storm of waggery usually levelled at regimental Newcomes, but by the exhibition of a tempered firmness, which we recommend as the best shield of all recruits, he passed his ordeal with spirit, and at length achieved personal impunity. We confess, we cannot look back, without considerable disgust, to the mischievous and senseless practices so graphically described by our observant author, and which certainly reflected discredit on the Service ; though at present, we confidently hope and believe, banished, or nearly so, from the more cultivated association and pursuits of regimental officers. There were in every regiment one or two individuals who passed their whole time in plotting and executing *practical jokes*,—of all earthly pastimes the least rational and the most tormenting. Yet these blockheads could always find abettors and raise a laugh, though commonly the merriment was more forced than real, merely for the fashion of the thing. Like poor Cuthbert, the A.S.S. of the Cornet's regiment, there was always some subdued and unhappy butt upon whom the tyranny of the wags was fearlessly and mercilessly exercised. We have seen one of these bullies actually tilt at a victim of the former class with his drawn sword, and all-but prick him with the point through his clothes ;—but we speak of the *past*.

The pains of the drill, and the humours of the barrack are discussed with much spirit—the management of Cabbage the quarter-master's family is racily described—a still-hunt in the bogs, upon which

duty our hero was ordered with a party of his regiment to assist the gaugers, will delight the cockneys, 'tis so droll, venturesome and wild,—and the march to Cabir affords some of the cleverest sketches in the book. At Cabir, the Cornet and Capt. Breakpeace, the head and front of fun in the regiment, proceeding in a sort of nondescript vehicle drawn by one horse, called a Traveller, to dine with a family in the neighbourhood, met with adventures of so tragi-comical a description, that we refer the reader to the book itself, rather than spoil their effect by a mutilated extract, which is all we could afford. We are next favoured with a peep at the mysteries and mummary of the assizes at an Irish country town. Of “the law,” so called, we ourselves take a fearful and suspicious view, inasmuch as we firmly believe its meshes are rather calculated to favour the escape of the sinner, while the sinned-against is caught and duly devoured; but we leave our legal speculations to Mr. Peel.

The Cornet's regiment is now ordered to England, and lands at Liverpool, from whence they march to the interior. The embarkation and voyage are done to the life. At Birmingham, Mrs. Costiff and her spouse the Major commanding (not his wife, but the regiment), a pair of self-idolizing devotees to “domestic medicine,” resolve to inhabit rooms in the barrack, and operations are immediately concerted and executed to dislodge them. The plaintive melody of “Banna's Banks,” is swelled to a canon of atrocious discord, which is exploded over the heads of the health-loving couple with maddening effect, and is chastised by a retaliation in the shape of an early and unexpected drill. With great submission to the sex of whom we profess to be the devoted slaves, we feel constrained, by our imperative duties, to observe on the mischiefs so frequently arising from their interference in barrack and regimental concerns: we are deeply imbued with the conviction that, in its general effect upon military men, female society,

Emollit mores, nec sinit esse feros,—

but the case is too often the reverse in a barrack, where their influence three times out of five, tends to split a regiment into parties, and disorganize it. Women, though scarcely ranking in courage with the “magnanimous mouse,” yet, not having the fear of pistols before their eyes, and utterly disregarding the conjugal twig, are unhappily gifted with a linguacious pugnacity infinitely more terrible and often as fatal as the sword and pistol. We seriously think the Secretary of War should put them in the Mutiny Act.

The Cornet returns to Ballybutler, his “sweet home,” and discovers he had been in a fool's paradise touching his love and its fair object, who in his absence had been controlled into the preliminaries of matrimony with a young English Ensign of “good expectations,” by the manœuvres of her match-making mother, who, however, in turn was, as she deserved, out-manœuvred by the family of young Methold, who was “Yorkshire,” and bolted. Here again, alas! we are, to our distraction, constrained to animadvert on those “melancholy exceptions” of the angelic sex who come under the rather comprehensive class of match-making and manœuvring mothers. Sharing, in common with the sow or the wolf, the instinct of mere maternity, they are far inferior to these animals in the training of their offspring. The daughters

of the brute are unerringly led in the way they *should* go, while those of the human dam are guided in ambuscade, through paths of artifice and treachery, to the goal of a moral prostitution, or—a broken heart. Looking upon their daughters as so many ladders to the gratification of their own weak and womanish vanity, they sacrifice them without remorse to the idol of *self*, consoling the victim for her loss of happiness and respect, by a comparison of the gewgaws with which she has surrounded her grown childhood, and the triumph she (the mother) has achieved over her hated neighbours! Such are manœuvring mothers—feared and loathed through life, and when death at length clutches them, without a living soul to “cry God bless them!”

But we must hasten to put an end to the Cornet's suspense. He does finally achieve Susan Lovett, who, after various adventures, misadventures, and some comical attempts at elopement, becomes his blooming bride; but not till the grim tyrant had taken to his especial keeping the tyrant mother, who went off, to the general joy, in a fit—of passion! Previous, however, to this consummation, the Cornet had attended the mock procession of the “Ballintemple Corporation” down the Lee, &c. a jubilee most humorously described, and in the graphic revival of which the men of Cork,—or, as the Cornet felicitously styles that city—the southern Athens, will doubtless luxuriate. He had also become a student at the Senior Department of the Royal Military College at Sandhurst, of the habits of which establishment he gives some very lively, though occasionally exaggerated, and somewhat personal, sketches.

We now take our leave of the Cornet and his “Peace Campaigns,” a work equally unpretending and entertaining, and, we have little doubt, destined for that sort of popularity, likely to attend a lighter production of the leisure hours of the British Bismark.

CAPT. W. F. W. OWEN'S PLAN FOR RATING CHRONOMETERS.

ANY proposal which has for its object the advancement of science in general, and more especially that of navigation, it becomes us, as subjects of the first maritime state in the world, to receive with avidity, and to bestow on it our careful and favourable attention. A design of this important nature, emanating from an officer of long experience and acknowledged talents, gains importance in the estimation of every one; but stripped of such attraction, and on the ground of its own intrinsic virtue alone, we would leave it for the consideration of those who can duly appreciate its general utility. Chronometers are now arrived at so great a degree of perfection, as to be applied to the most delicate measurements, and are become of such general use, that ships going on voyages of trifling distance are provided with them. It is generally admitted that the behaviour of a chronometer, under all circumstances, should as much as possible be known to the owner, that he may be well acquainted with its character, and the degree of confidence to which it is entitled. To furnish him with the means of readily obtaining its rate, previous to his departure from a port, without his resorting to the usual astronomical observations, which entail a devotion of much time and trouble, besides a dependence on an uncertain climate, at a period when a multiplicity of other duties demand his attention, is the object which Capt. Owen proposes to effect. The master of a vessel, fitting for a foreign voyage, and directed to lose no time in preparing for sea, is generally too much occupied with the various duties of his ship, to bestow a proper

attention to the rating of his chronometers. For this purpose Capt. Owen would employ signal rockets. He recommends a situation to be selected in the vicinity of our principal ports, as London, Portsmouth, and others, from whence rockets may be fired at a stated time every evening. The times of *explosion* as shown by a chronometer, are to be noted by the person who is desirous of rating it; and the times at Greenwich of the same explosion by an astronomical clock, showing mean time, are to be carefully noted by a person employed for that purpose. These latter times are to be advertised in the public papers on the following morning, or by some other mode of communication, and the difference between them and those shown by the chronometer will be its *error* on Greenwich mean time. The same operation being repeated about a week after, will give its error again, and thence its daily rate may be found.

Although we can do no better than refer our readers to the essay on the management and use of chronometers, by Capt. R. Owen, published, with the tables of latitudes and longitudes, by the Admiralty, we will illustrate the above by an example. After giving some useful directions about the management of chronometers, Capt. Owen says, "a clear and commanding situation in the vicinity of the port being chosen for the erection of a small building, whereon to fix a transit instrument and astronomical clock, a careful and intelligent person well versed in the use of this instrument should be selected. This person is to rate the astronomical clock, so as to be able to find its error on Greenwich mean time at any required period. He is to be furnished with signal rockets, three of which are to be thrown up every evening; the first as near eight o'clock as possible, and the others at an interval of five or ten minutes between each. The instant of their explosions, shown by the astronomical clock, is to be noted with great care."

"The mean times at Greenwich of the three explosions being then deduced, are to be published on the following morning, either in some of the public prints, or otherwise, as may be arranged, and will appear in the following form:

"On Tuesday evening, 22d of December, 1829; Greenwich mean time of explosions.

	H. M. S.
First rocket . . .	8. 07. 23
Second rocket . . .	8. 17. 05
Third rocket . . .	8. 27. 30"

Captain Owen, then proceeds: "now we are to suppose the chronometer as having been removed on board previous to sailing," as he has recommended; "then in order to obtain its error and rate, it will be necessary for the master or mate to be in readiness, at eight o'clock in the evening, with an assistant to count aloud the seconds of his chronometer, while he looks out for the explosions of the rockets; the instant of which, as shown by the chronometer, is to be carefully noted. This is to be done again, after an interval of six or seven days."

"Then, by reference to the times, as published on the corresponding days, the error and rate of the chronometer is simply obtained thus:

"Tuesday, 22d December, 1829.

Times of Explosion by Chronometer.		Greenwich Mean Times published.		Chronometer Slow of Greenwich Mean Time.
	H. M. S.		H. M. S.	H. M. S.
First rocket . . .	6. 22. 19	—	8. 07. 23	— 1. 45. 04
Second rocket . . .	6. 32. 01,5	—	8. 17. 05	— 1. 45. 03,5
Third rocket . . .	6. 42. 26	—	8. 27. 30	— 1. 45. 04

At 8 p. m. on 22d Dec., 1829, chronometer slow } 1. 45. 03,8 mean.
of Greenwich mean time }

" Tuesday, 29th December, 1829.

Times of Explosion by Chronometer.	H. M. S.	Greenwich Mean Times published.	H. M. S.	Chronometer Slow of Greenwich Mean Time.	H. M. S.
First rocket	6. 24. 10	—	8. 09. 40,5	—	1. 45. 30,5
Second rocket	6. 34. 15,5	—	8. 19. 45,5	—	1. 45. 30
Third rocket	6. 44. 12,5	—	8. 29. 43	—	1. 45. 30,5
On 29th Dec. 1829, chronometer slow of Greenwich mean time					1. 45. 30,3 mean.
On 22d Dec. 1829, chronometer ditto ditto					1. 45. 03,8
Interval in days					7)26,5
Chronometer loses per day					3,79

And thus, independent of all astronomical observations, which in our uncertain climate are no trifling considerations, an error and rate for a chronometer would be obtained with certainty, and with as little trouble as it is possible to imagine. But this is not the only advantage, the benefit would be general, and every chronometer at the port would be rated by the same means. The masters of vessels, or the persons charged with them, might then lay aside their sextants until they wanted to find their longitudes at sea: the general system of taking the makers' rates, another source of error, would be avoided; for these rates always undergo a change, by the removal of the chronometer on board, and the owner would have the satisfaction of rating his chronometer in its proper place on board of the vessel. A sea rate might also be procured, as Capt. Owen observes, by such means, were similar establishments formed at Deal, and other ports. He says, "vessels from the Port of London would be much benefited by a rocket station at Deal and Portsmouth, as, should they be detained at either place, they would be enabled to obtain a *sea rate* (or the rate kept by the chronometer with the vessel under way) by using the *last error* obtained in the river with the error at Deal or Portsmouth, and taking the rate during the interval. This is always preferable to a rate obtained while remaining at anchor."

"In time of war, when vessels generally rendezvous at Portsmouth for convoy, this arrangement would be particularly useful, and might be thought of sufficient importance to his Majesty's ships to induce the Board of Admiralty to adopt it at Portsmouth and Plymouth." The great utility of such an establishment at our principal ports must be evident to any one conversant with the valuable purposes to which the chronometer is now applied. The delicate and troublesome process of rating this machine at a time when so many other duties demand the attention of those most concerned in it, is at once facilitated and effected by an operation requiring an attention of only a few minutes. A method of communicating time to ships at a distance, something similar to this, has been successfully employed by the Rev. Mr. Fallowes, astronomer at the Cape of Good Hope. He effects it, by suddenly eclipsing a powerful light, by means of a shutter at a stated hour of the night, which light was distinctly seen from the shipping. Capt. Owen's plan has the advantage of it, in preparing the persons employed, by watching the flight of the rocket, to observe deliberately the instant of its explosion, and circumstances might occur which would prevent the sudden disappearance of a light being observed unless great precaution was used.

In addition to the three rockets proposed by Capt. Owen, we would suggest a preparative rocket being fired a few minutes before them, and also, that the intervals between each of the time rockets should not exceed five minutes. The summer rockets being fired as near dark as possible, would be the means of rendering them more conspicuous. At the risk of appearing partial, we must

observe in conclusion, that the present plan of Capt. Owen's seems calculated to effect a most useful purpose, by very simple means; and with such an opinion, together with the good of navigation at heart, and the highest respect for its author, we cordially hope at some future period to see it adopted. The reputation of Great Britain, as the first of maritime states, should prove an incentive to the exertion of every possible means calculated to improve navigation, and to assist us, in any manner, in maintaining that superiority we have so long held. The present liberal measures which have been recently adopted by the legislature, in the regard of scientific matters generally, induce us to believe that the time may not be far distant when it will receive a favourable consideration.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—No man is more thoroughly convinced than myself of the excellent disposition and the truly British character of the Commander-of-the-Forces, and no man is better disposed to give credit to the good intentions of the Adjutant-General; yet, without wishing to depreciate the merits of these illustrious officers, or to cavil, without reason, at orders emanating from such indisputable authority, I venture to assert, that the recent regulations respecting dress, in some particulars, and those contained in the Memorandum, concerning the Mess and Band subscriptions, were either too hastily promulgated, their immediate tendency overlooked, or that suggestions proceeding from prejudiced sources, were adopted without sufficient consideration.

I assume, as an incontrovertible principle, that any distinctions in the dress of officers of the same corps, more than sufficient to indicate the respective ranks, and in the case of medical officers their peculiar functions, is not only galling to the feelings, and derogatory to the respectability of those so distinguished, but that it operates injuriously upon discipline and good order. The authority of the non-combatants requires support to keep them on a level with the corresponding grades, who exercise a more direct military command, and, I therefore, submit, that the regimental staff should be allowed to wear the sash, and in dragoon regiments the same epaulettes as the other officers.

My second subject is of much higher importance. Nearly thirty years' experience in the army, authorises me to speak with some confidence as to its constituent parts; and I was long enough a subaltern to know how straitened the finances of that grand elementary body generally are. If it be designed to exclude those from the service who have no income beyond their pay, I will not at present dispute the policy of such a measure, and am ready to admit that the late regulations are well adapted to produce this effect.

It will be admitted upon making an estimate of the average expense, that an ensign upon joining, properly equipped, the fees on his commission, and his subscriptions to the mess and band paid, would find his pay anticipated for at least six months! How is he to live *ad interim*? and is not such a state likely to lay the foundation of embarrassments ruinous to his future prospects? The subscriptions are, I think, enormous, and being partially left under "the discretion of the commanding officer," a new system is thereby introduced, much inferior to the old one, where all questions relating to the mess were decided by vote, and it is well known that on these occasions, the commanding officer possessed a sufficiently powerful influence. The most objectionable passage in this document is, "No other subscription or charges upon any regimental officer to be considered imperative," which distinctly implies that others may be made, and should any new comer have the hardihood to resist them, what chance of future comfort can he have in the corps? The injunction to be valid must amount to a peremptory prohibition of any farther demands.

No prohibition or reduction in the scale appears to have been made in favour of officers coming in from the half-pay, who, as the order now stands, may be repeatedly called upon for these heavy contributions.

It may *prima facie* be deemed superfluous, if not impertinent, for an individual to obtrude his opinion upon matters already determined, by those who, from their station, necessarily have access to the most complete information; still the impartial sentiments of others, who can be influenced by no motive but the good of a service with which their lives and fortunes are identified, deserve notice, and may prove of practical application. Upon these grounds I make no apology for this letter, and conceiving its object coincident with the legitimate design of your valuable and unique periodical, you will, I trust, give it a place there; by so doing you will oblige many friends and well-wishers, including, Sir, your most obedient servant,

Junior United Service Club,
14th March, 1829.

LELIUS.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—The considerate feeling and generous interest shown by his Royal Highness the late Duke of York, even in his latest moments, for the senior lieutenants of the army, (whose term of service, however, was not required to have exceeded fifteen years,) will, it is hoped, induce a sympathy for that equally meritorious body of officers, the senior lieutenants of the navy. As the naval service is at present constituted, the lieutenants have no view whatever beyond entering the superannuation list, which, as it is composed only of 100 officers, and the vacancies averaging but two annually, yields to a list of near 4000 lieutenants, a prospect sufficiently gloomy: such officers, indeed, who chance to reach the age of seventy or eighty years, (when distinction of every kind is neutralized,) may perhaps obtain that boon—conferring the rank of commander, with an additional one shilling and sixpence per diem. It is, therefore, respectfully suggested, to grant to the 300, (who form the existing class of senior lieutenants, and in fact have held their commissions between thirty and forty years, and consequently have been in the service from thirty-five to fifty years,) the brevet, or nominal, rank of commander, *retaining their situation in the list of lieutenants*; and when they arrive at their turn of superannuation, to receive the additional one shilling and sixpence per diem, which that condition affords. Thus, the nation would incur no extra expense, and a gratifying distinction would be given to officers who have suffered all the severe hardships of the naval profession, have dedicated their best endeavours, and spent a large portion of their lives in the service of their king and country. As the vacancies by deaths in the list of senior lieutenants average eighteen annually, a certainty of a respectable asylum would be presented to the juniors; it would also afford encouragement, would much ameliorate their condition, and confer on them an eventual, honourable distinction, supplying some compensation for their baffled hopes of promotion, and prove a consolation in advanced life.

A SAILOR.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—I hope to be excused taking up your time by representing the hardship of giving lieutenants *only*, the extra shilling after seven years' service. An ensign and lieutenant have exactly the same duties to perform; they are ranked and classed alike, viz. as subalterns. Should an ensign be fourteen years in the service, he never gets any extra pay; but let a more lucky individual, after six months' service, procure a lieutenantcy, in seven years after that he is allowed an extra shilling *per diem*: and what is of far greater consequence, should a company be given away to those of long service, (as was the case in 1824,) the lieutenant of seven years' standing, and only six months an ensign, would rank before, and be styled longer in the service than the lieutenant who had been fourteen years an ensign, and six a lieutenant. It would be but an act of justice to permit lieutenants to count the time they have been ensigns in length of service and rank, if not in increased pay. There are officers now in the ser-

vice, and plenty of them too, who have been seventeen years always on full pay, and do not yet receive the extra shilling *per diem*. See, until very lately, the 10th, 12th, 14th, 15th, 26th, 31st, 34th, 35th, 40th, 44th, 56th, 60th, 68th, 70th, 72nd, 75th, 91st regiments. In many of these regiments, there were ensigns thirteen years on the full pay, who are now lieutenants of four, five, and six years' standing, and do not yet receive the consideration of the extra shilling. Surely, Mr. Editor, this abuse only requires consideration to be rectified. If a gentleman were articulated or apprenticed to a profession or *métier*, after seven years he may look forward to rise, both in reputation and emolument in his calling; not so the ensign, who probably has spent in supporting himself 600*l.* besides his outfit, and gives up twelve or thirteen years, those, too, in his prime of life, and has to recommence a *new* state as a lieutenant, though all those thirteen years he has been performing the duties of one, whilst, perhaps, the officer but *one day* in the service, (witness the 7th Fusiliers,) commands him and receives better pay.

Let me suggest a new method of printing the Army List.

Date of Lieutenancy. Date of Ensigny.

On half-pay.

Lieut. John Jones 1st June, 1824. 1st Jan. 1814. From 1st June, 1818, to 1st June, 1823.

Thus, Mr. Editor, the service would be benefited, by showing at once the length of service of every subaltern in it; and thus the officer in a public office, or lounging in London, would not claim equal service with him, who always on full-pay, has devoted his time, health, and fortune, to the service.

AN ENSIGN WHO WAS THIRTEEN YEARS ON FULL-PAY.

Feb. 24th, 1829.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—I am an officer of nine-and-twenty years' standing, in the second list of what worthy Mr. Bull, as well as our most gracious Sovereign, is pleased to call his glorious navy, and after a service, man and boy, of nearly fifty years, have, you will admit, some right to complain of the gratitude of nations, when their wealth has been saved, and their fears have subsided. For most certainly, did it depend on the generosity of Mr. Bull at this moment, or was it possible to do without a supply of younger officers, we might all fairly rot and be d—d, without a chance of promotion, unless some second Buonaparte should rise up to terrify nations into a proper sense of what is due to their "glorious defenders."

It has been recently stated, Sir, in the House of Commons, that with a view to obtain a supply of young officers, in the room of us grey-headed veterans, a certain number will be allowed to sell their commissions; but I much doubt, whether the terms proposed will have a sufficiently extensive effect, though no doubt, a boon it will be to such officers as are worn out with age and infirmities, or are suffering under a severe pressure of pecuniary distress; but beyond these, I much doubt if the bare consideration of £4000. will be considered a fair equivalent for what is to be given up. Would it not then, Sir, be advisable, I ask, either to add to that sum a certain portion of the present pay, or to increase the value of the boon by the honorary rank of "Rear-Admiral?" It is needless for me to point out what has been done in other services of a similar nature, or to dwell on what we are sure would be the satisfaction of His Majesty, in bestowing, at parting, this honourable mark of his esteem for the leaders of the brave men, who, in the longest and the most glorious of naval wars, have, as it has been energetically said, scarcely ever yet led their ships but to victory.

London, April 11, 1829.

T. T. T.

P. S. May I ask how the Clarence Medal gets on?

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—It is very mortifying to observe, that day after day the boons which were conceded and the rewards granted to our gallant fellows, whose services, whilst they maintained their country's honour, raised our illustrious Premier to

his deservedly elevated station, are one by one withheld or totally withdrawn, as time weakens the estimation in which those services were held. Every radical outcry of "extravagant expenditure" too surely sounds the parting knell of some little military allowance or gratuity; a paltry saving, but a grievous deprivation.

Amongst the cancelled grants to officers may be enumerated—1. The graduated allowance to general officers, which was calculated to enable them at the close of their careers, to procure, in great moderation, those comforts to which a life devoted to the service of their country entitled them, and which their years required. 2. The increase *with rank* of pensions granted for the loss of limb, or severe wounds, &c. &c.

Now, Sir, if any cause had been discovered which proved that the continuance of those grants would hereafter be injurious to the public purse, at least it was but justice to have altered the regulation *prospectively*, and to suffer the officers injured previous to a certain time, to continue in the enjoyment of their *increasing* pensions, such increase being a reward granted to them by their country, in its fulness of joy, for a specified service. In like manner it has been, that the alterations which have from time to time been made in the regulations for soldiers' pensions, do not affect those men actually serving at the date.

The number of general officers (not having regiments) who in future will receive the daily pay of twenty-five shillings, is limited to 150, each of whom is required to have served at least three years as *Lieutenant-Colonel commanding a regiment*. If I mistake, some one of your readers will be able to set me right, but if I am correct in my information on the subject, I think you will agree with me in opinion, that it would be equitable and highly advantageous to adopt into the military service that excellent regulation of the navy, which, by continuing the captains only three years in their commands, gives to every man an opportunity of preserving and increasing his practical knowledge of his profession, and by giving to all equal claims, entitles them to similar rewards. It may be objected to my suggestion, that great inconvenience would result from the frequent change of commanding officers, and the consequent alterations of systems, &c.; but surely such inconveniences, did they exist, would be felt in the strongest manner in a vessel of war, where not merely the discipline of interior economy of a large body of men depend on the tact and energy of the commander, but he is also burdened with a fearful responsibility as respects the navigation and safety of the vessel confided to his charge; yet, do we ever hear of inconvenience or mishap when a vessel is paid off and recommissioned under a new captain? Besides, so excellent is the system and are the arrangements by which the army is now governed, so clear and well defined are the various points of duty and all regulations, that nothing is left to whim or caprice, and that commanding officer best does his duty who in nothing deviates from the rules prescribed for him. How many young men are there who hold the rank of unattached lieutenant-colonel, but on whom the door of employment is, from many causes, shut? Can it be denied that it would be an advantage to the service were the opportunities of developing and exercising their talents for command afforded to them all in succession? Some few scions of nobility might deem their exclusive privileges encroached on; but it would, I conceive, be an arrangement useful to all, and agreeable to most of the rank not interested in retaining what they possess.

My idea is, that the command of all regiments not in India, should be transferred every four years; the commands of regiments eastward of the Cape to be retained six or seven years. My plan applies to the peace establishment, and thus, in the event of war, we should have at the head of our additional battalions, zealous and experienced officers, in place of reluctant and ignorant men, who, in the hopelessness of their situation, had devoted themselves to other pursuits, to the plough or the wine vault, for the maintenance of their families, and who have forgotten all that relates to the profession. I could prove, were it necessary, to the majors, that their chances of promotion would rather be increased

by the adoption of the plan which I submit, satisfied that I come to no "lame or impotent conclusion."

I remain, &c.

C. J. T. S.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—Among the many improvements of which promotion in the navy is susceptible, none, it appears to me, would be attended with better effects than that of depriving commanders-in-chief of their present privilege of filling up death vacancies. It would be infinitely more beneficial to the service, and more just to the officers at large, to place promotion entirely in the hands of the Admiralty, than to continue a system of individual patronage which leads to the greatest abuses. That Board is supposed and expected to pay some attention to merit or long service, but an admiral in command, without reference to either claim, forwards, as a matter of course, the advancement of his relation or *protégé*, whenever a death vacancy occurs. I admit that a First Lord may equally have a relative or dependant to promote, but the private patronage of a dozen admirals and commodores, changed every three years, is much more unjust or injurious in its operation than that of one public officer not subject to such frequent changes. From a similar cause, I should be glad to see admirals deprived of the privilege of promoting a lieutenant and a midshipman when they strike their flags. Horne Tooke, I think it was, who used to say, that he would rather be under one gentleman of St. James's than under twelve demagogues of St. Giles's, and by a parity of feeling, naval officers in general would rather depend on one lord of the Admiralty for promotion than on twelve admirals, each intent on providing for his own relations. Unfortunately, skill and courage are not hereditary, and I cannot at this moment call to mind one great commander who bequeathed his mantle of inspiration to any of his children. I could adduce, on the other hand, many instances of the injustice and ill effects of the system I now deprecate, but two must suffice. When a lieutenant of H. M. S. Sibylle died in the Mediterranean, in 1826, of wounds received in action, his vacancy was, it will naturally be supposed, filled up by a midshipman who had shared in the danger; but no such thing—the vacancy was in the gift of the admiral on the station, and he gave it to a midshipman in the East Indies, who had just passed! Again, it is stated that the capture of the *Guerriere* was partly owing "to the inexperience of her commander, who at the time of her capture, had hardly been six years at sea, was six years a post captain, and only twenty-four years of age." This officer was posted at the age of eighteen by his father, while admiral commanding on the Jamaica station, and although he evinced no lack of physical courage, he certainly neither could be an experienced commander, nor could his crew feel confidence in fighting under him. It may be said that more salutary regulations have since put a stop to these rapid promotions, but I cannot understand why an admiral should possess the privilege of giving his son in the navy, rank equivalent to that of a lieutenant-colonel, while in the army a general officer cannot appoint even to an ensigncy. In this instance the navy is apparently more favoured than the army; but, alas, the very favours bestowed on this, our best arm of attack or defence, tend to the prejudice of the many for the gain of a few. In the army, lieutenants of 1811 *can* claim promotion on half-pay, in the Marines, lieutenants of 1808 *cannot*! Again, if an officer of the army be killed in action or die of his wounds within six months, and leave no widow or child, the pension is extended by the Royal bounty to his mother or sister, but to the navy I believe a similar extension of the bounty is not granted.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—I am a widow of a naval officer who joined the Naval Annuitant Society at Plymouth. My husband was induced, as were many others, to become a subscriber, owing to an assurance given of each nominee receiving not less

than fifty pounds annually, and this amount has been paid to the first claimants; but I am informed that myself, and all who now have claims upon the fund, although their husbands and fathers have paid as much as those of the before-mentioned, are to receive only half of the guaranteed amount.

Many widows and children who are concerned, join me in soliciting some of your readers to take the trouble to seek into, and explain the cause of this reduction of the claims of the nominees.

The members with whom I am acquainted are kept in ignorance of the future state of the institution and real amount of payments henceforth to be made. I say kept in ignorance, because neither my friends nor myself can find any one who can give the satisfactory explanation we are so anxiously seeking; neither can we learn any just cause for the increased expenses of the institution.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

M. F.

Stonehouse, 10th Feb., 1829.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—As it is possible that the observations made by Mr. Hume, in opposing the vote for the "Supply of the Marines," may make an undue impression, and as they were neither met nor refuted by either of the naval lords, you will, I hope, do me the favour of inserting this letter in your journal.

Mr. Hume stated that the staff of the Royal Marines exceeded, and was more expensive to the country, than any other part of his Majesty's service. Now I will suppose a regiment of the line to consist of two battalions of 800 men each.

Line, 1600 men	Marines, 4 divisions (and Marine Artillery,) 9000 men.
1 Colonel	4 Colonels
2 Lieutenant-Colonels	8 Lieutenant-Colonels
4 Majors	9 Majors
2 Adjutants	9 Adjutants
2 Quarter-masters	5 Quarter-masters
2 Surgeons	5 Surgeons
4 Assistant-Surgeons.	5 Assistant-Surgeons.*

This will speak for itself. There is but one general officer who is styled deputy adjutant-general; his staff consists of *one* assistant! It is needless to refer to the list of aides-de-camp, quarter-masters-general, their deputies, and assistants; commissaries, deputies, and assistant-deputies; adjutant-general, and deputy, and assistants; fort and town-majors, &c. &c., all appointments from the line. The comparison with the Royal Artillery and Engineers would be equally favourable to the Marines. Mr. Hume next complains that 5,000 Marines are now on shore in England. I have ascertained that the average of the effective is 800 men at each division, making 3,200. If the honourable gentleman's system of reduction were adopted, how are the casualties abroad to be replaced, or the detachments relieved from sea duty? Should it become necessary to equip a squadron from each port, it would take every man now at quarters. Could Mr. Hume acquaint himself with the nature of the naval service, he would then be satisfied of the real value of this component part of it. An effective marine is a good soldier, a gunner, and half a sailor. Those qualities require long training, and it is therefore absolutely necessary, that a battalion should be kept up at each head quarters, and if the corps were increased to 20,000 the whole coast duty might be done by marines in time of peace, and should an emergency arise, the third of the crew of a considerable fleet would be immediately furnished by embarking an extra quota of Marines, who are competent to every part of sea duty, except going aloft. Should Mr. Hume continue to aim at reduction, he will confer a service on his country, and perhaps on the corps, by discontinuing the sinecures now enjoyed by naval officers of generals and colonelcies of Marines, which are as anomalous as unjust.

I am Sir, your obedient servant, N.

* Our Correspondent has omitted the five Colonels-Commandants.—Ed.

THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

CONFAB.

NO. IV.

United Orderly-room—Furniture blue and red—Finden's engraving, from Lawrence's picture, of the King, suspended over the Mantel-piece, flanked by the Duke of Clarence and Nelson, the Duke of York and Wellington—Battles by Sea and Land to match—Models and plans, ditto—Books and Maps, ditto—Piles of paper, proofs, and packets on the table—a Devil or two, in blue and red livery, attending in the passage.

MILES MINDEN, FRANK BRACE, and HECTOR PRY.

Miles.—(Throwing himself back in his easy chair, and expanding his ample chest)—So, I breathe once more. The incubus is exorcised and laid. We are prodigiously indebted to his Grace of Wellington for this reprieve; even Tommy Moore avows his decided intention of patronizing him. By the bye, we advise Tommy not to furnish any more of those pseudo-military epistles foisted into the Times; they are a libel upon the service, to which they are neither germane nor acceptable.

Hector.—Disgusting and disloyal cant! I share the restored buoyancy of your spirit, Miles. Let the Muscovite and Turk set to when they will, we can now enjoy the reverberation of their blows—their real, downright, wholesome carnage; not your blank volleys of wordy pop-guns, and charges with pica and long primer, all "sound and fury, signifying nothing."

Miles.—Ere long I doubt not the Hæmus will echo the Russian cannon. The outposts have been for some time in collision, and they have already been engaged in Asiatic Turkey.

Brace.—By Jove, I should like a roving commission in the smoke of their guns! 'Twill be warm work, Miles?

Miles.—Warm, and decisive too, I fear.

Hector.—I should think the Russians will hardly take the bull by the horns again; they are making demonstrations of turning the camp of Shoumla by its flanks—but have you seen T——? he has just arrived from Constantinople.

Miles.—Yes, he has fully corroborated my own impressions as to the result of the war. The Sultan, he states, is enthusiastic in spirit, and indefatigable in action; openly and incessantly occupied in the recruiting and organization of his troops; but when, in addition to the actual inertness and inefficiency of the mass, the inferiority of the élite of the Turks to their experienced and disciplined invaders is considered, the issue can scarcely be doubtful or remote. Dr. Walsh, whose "Journey from Constantinople to England," over the present theatre of war, is one of the very best and most interesting works of its class, observes, amongst other admirable historical and statistical notices bearing on the present question, "The Turkish empire seems just now in a perilous state of imbecility. The old military destroyed, the new unorganized; their courage subdued, their attachment alienated, and, just at the critical moment, threatened with a combination of force such as they never, in their highest state of power, had to encounter." These are practical and sound remarks.

Brace.—Young Nick seems in earnest this campaign; though the old "offs" and "witches" grumble, they say, at being superseded by a junior bitch—or witch; can't recollect their jaw-breaking names.

Miles.—Diebitsch, the *ci-devant* Quarter-master-General, now Commander-in-Chief, a leader of promise. If the Russians fail, I firmly believe it will be from want of concert amongst their chiefs; they may prove incapable of that enlightened patriotism which prompted so many of our senior general officers to serve under Wellington ere he had won the *bâton*.

Hector.—You despair then, Minden, of the cause of the Crescent?

Miles.—We can only attempt to penetrate the future by consulting past analogies and present symptoms. There is scarcely any extreme of revolution of which history, if its annals be true, does not prove the possibility. Without pretending to vaticinate, we may reason upon known facts, and deduce at least the possible, if not the probable. The question is momentous. That such sweeping conquests have been made, history fully and variously attests; that they may again be is an obvious deduction, and that the disposition, as well as, to a certain extent, the capacity to effect them at no very remote period, may, *mutatis mutandis*, be ascribed to Russia, is not an unwarranted assumption. Let us quote, *exempli gratiâ*, the earlier records of the belligerents themselves. The hordes of Russia, under the name of Sarmatia, Slavonia, and Scythia, poured abroad from the great "*Officina gentium*," overran the fairest regions of the south in the plenitude of their civilization; and finally planted themselves in the palace of Augustus. The Turks, a tribe of wandering Tartars, issuing from the shores of the Caspian at a later period, became by their rude valour first the auxiliaries, (like the Russians to the modern Greeks,) and then the masters of the vast and civilized empire of Haroun and Vathek; possessed themselves of Persia and Asia Minor, and though checked and apparently overwhelmed by the successive shocks of kindred barbarians under Ghenghis and Timour, themselves the founder and restorer of far-spreading empires, ultimately stormed Byzantium and established themselves in the seat of the Cæsars. Yet might some Daniel of the Exchange at Bagdad have sneered at their *debut*, and dubbed their prospective career a "chimera."

Hector.—There are "modern instances" equally in point.

Miles.—Yes; in 1793, the "citizen generals" of France had not yet crossed the Rhine or the Alps; but when, within little more than half a score years, an "Emperor of the French" closed the ports of Europe against us by a mandate issued from his Capital of Italy, and, as far as regarded the Baltic, attempted to enforce the decree from his Palace of the Kremlin, the sages of hemp and tallow found the affair more grave than "chimerical." The Tartars, whose race and history are interwoven with those of their former subjects and present masters the Russians, gave sovereigns to China and Hindostan. Our present vast empire in that region is founded on opinion rather than power, and might prove as vulnerable now as formerly. The dynasties of Ghenghis and Timour, of Akber and Aurengzebe, are represented in India in the person of the *ci-devant* "Great Mogul," now the degraded Peishwa of Delhi. With respect to the actual conflict between Russia and Turkey, a more palpable and definite subject of speculation, if in so many instances the civilized have succumbed to the

savage, may we not, in reversing the case, assume at least as decisive a result, though differing in its operation, where the pseudo-civilized assail the reputed semi-barbarous, with all the appliances and means of art to direct the preponderating mass of numbers? If such an issue has been retarded by the nobly defensive attitude of the Turks, the lesson was given to the latter by the Russians of 1812, as these derived it from the conqueror of Pultowa. The Turks, like their assailants, have been beaten into comparative discipline and success; but it was the partial restitution of the "balance of power," which, in conjunction with the energies of her brave troops, saved Russia in that crisis of her fate; nor can Turkey, with all her firmness and enthusiasm, *eventually* withstand, *single-handed*.

Brace.—Rumours are afloat of an expedition to the Mediterranean to look out for squalls; if they mean to do the thing handsomely, they should man a gallant squadron, and transport the red coats off hand to their destination: our canvass wants stretching.

Miles.—Not so your imagination, Frank. The signs of the times have given birth to these rumours; they stop gaps in newspapers, and look wise. The "*hiatus deflendus*" gaping upon the columns of the diurnals since "the Question," all prolific of type as it was, has got its *coup de grace*, must be supplied by other expedients. Right or wrong, there ensues a discussion which swells a column or stops a chink. 'Tis their vocation, Frank.

Brace.—With some truth, perhaps, what absurdities are mingled!—We have Lord Cochrane, an admiral of *price* it must be admitted, as Triton of the Cross, and the Hero of Acre as the proven Champion of the Crescent, about to play the revived part, by special desire of George the Fourth, of Condottieri to the hostile navies in the Euxine; the one emulous of the triumph of Baldwin or Dandolo—the other aspiring to the fate of the last Constantine; His Majesty, we presume, signifying his negative of war with either party by the two affirmatives implied in these appointments. Next we have Captain Hanchett expressly dispatched, steam-haste, by the same sovereign authority, at the head of the Hylton Jolliffe, with a letter of marque to take, sink, burn, and destroy the Russian Fleet, Cochrane and all! Luckily, Ross is bound in another direction; while Hastings, M'Konochie and Ogle, are, we hope, too much occupied with the perfection of high-pressure at home to neglect their safety-valves and join in the blow-up abroad.

Miles.—I have no doubt our present John Bull style of diplomacy is steadily and sturdily at work to prevent extremities;—but, if essential to the solid interests or involved obligations of the nation, it is not to be doubted that the *ultima ratio* will be forthcoming in the shape of a British armament to check ambitious aggression, and, however remotely, defend our commerce and our shores.

Hector.—Yet War and Reduction are denounced in the same breath!

Miles.—Absurd! The present is a crisis of the European Body-politic;—we can't disarm—self-defence is the first law of nations as of nature.

Hector.—Are we to trust the *on dit* in circulation of a Brevet on the occasion of his Majesty's birth-day, anno 1829? The veterans have got it amongst them, heaven knows how!

Miles.—A consummation more devoutly to be wished than confidently expected, I apprehend. We have not, certainly, been oppressed with boons of late; but let us still hope *THE BREVET*, an honoured legacy of other times, when we were deemed of some value to the Commonwealth, may not lapse into utter desuetude. As it is, it seems the "ghost of a departed joy," a manna that was wont to drop, like angel's visits, upon a barren career, and served as a welcome panacea for grey hairs, a broken constitution, or a shattered frame.

Brace.—We must have a Brevet, Miles; now is the very nick of time. Here we are, *THE WHOLE NATION ONE UNITED SERVICE!* the bonds of union just sealed, our King (God bless him!) throned on the towering poop of the state vessel, watching, in high health and spirits, her "march upon the mountain waves;" Wellington at the helm, and the three nations manning the yards and guns for a general salute to the old ruler of the waves. They can't avoid a Brevet, Miles; I'll positively go to the *levée*, and give the King a hint myself.

Hector.—Ha, ha! I hope his Majesty may incline his ear to thy petition, Frank; his heart is ever graciously inclined towards us. But what has Miles got there to engage his attention so intensely?

Miles.—Admirable both in style and matter.—"The Gentle Recruit" positively dramatic—

Hector.—What Recruit?

Miles.—Gleig's—"The Chelsea Pensioners." I have glanced at the first volume, and am charmed; such flow and felicity of composition—such truth and spirit of detail! every page like a glass of Curaçoa—silky, yet strong.

Hector.—What, out at length?—I rejoice—a *bonne bouche* I have long looked forward to. How is the work fashioned?

Miles.—Upon a simple and classical model: it comprises a *cento* of tales, related in the fashion of the Decameron, by a party of twelve half-pay officers, who have established a little military community in a village on the Avon, near Warwick; and which, according to a fundamental rule requiring each member to have been pensioned for a wound, they had named "Little Chelsea,"—Hence the title of "Chelsea Pensioners."

Hector.—I perceive it is not yet published.

Miles.—Not yet—and is too late for our Journal of this month. The hebdomadals have the advantage of us here; while we revolve with the moon, they will revel in Gleig's lucubrations, and despoil us of the novelty, though we may hereafter glean the riches, of these glowing tales.

Hector.—This season is prolific of United productions,—the "Cornet" has made his *entrée* with success, to the no small exultation of the Southern Athenians. When will Sherer and Hamilton *débouche*? and what is Humphry Ravelin about? He has had a long leave of absence—full time he should take the field again.

Miles.—I dare say he is not idle, and the others are on the march; Napier is indefatigable, and the Designs of Russia are drawing to a Second Edition. Richardson, also, has managed his *partie* of *Écarté* like a man of the world, without much pretension to the art of a novelist. His production I consider more salutary than seductive, more a Mentor than a Mercury.

Hector.—How pompous to predicate that these passing *coups-d'œil* into real life are likely to corrupt our blushing maidens—ha! ha! they are as knowing, now-a-days, as the men.

Brace.—By Jove, they are slyer of the two.

Miles.—I fear, ye recreant knights, there may be some truth in your strictures—"fashionable" boarding schools, French governesses, and foreign excursions, have gone far to sophisticate them. The bloom and freshness, so lately their characteristic charms, seem withered in the glare of modern education: and who, to speak figuratively, could now recognize our native violets, blush-roses, and lilies of the valley, in the flaunting and foreign dahlias that pall upon our sense?

Hector.—"Tis true, 'tis pity;" let the *ensor morum* look to the right quarter. Our "plagues" come not from "the south-west," but are borne on the wings of a relaxing south-easter.

Miles.—I fear the mischief may not be confined to the frailer sex.

Brace.—Bless them! "with all their faults we love them still,"
Miles.

Miles.—Who doubts it, Frank? "He, only, jests at scars who never felt a wound"—(*Laying his solitary right hand significantly on his heart, and glancing proudly at the arm-less sleeve at his left side.*) I was about to observe that certain foreign rendezvous of dissipated idlers and outlawed spendthrifts seem unfitted for the voluntary residence of those not comprised in these classes, being ill-calculated to meet or foster right English feeling and wholesome habits. I speak not in a prejudiced or exclusive sense—these petty bigotries are gone by. Thousands are emigrants, or more properly, exiles, rather from financial necessity than free-will; in fact, England, where society is on stilts and every value factitious, has become uninhabitable to those of fixed and strictly limited means, under which head a vast majority of the services are comprehended. Where both ends, like parallel lines, can never meet, how is it possible for the half-paid below the rank of field or flag-officers, (or even, in some cases, the latter) especially where a family is superadded, to maintain their station in society, with due regard to the decencies of life, upon wages beneath those of the journeyman mechanic, and which a saucy lacquey would spurn, if unaccompanied by food, lodging, and raiment! Under these circumstances they must either seek subsistence where they can afford to purchase it, swindle, beg, or starve.

Hector.—I suspect, Miles, you are indirectly denouncing such motley congregations as that of Boulogne, *par exemple*;—capital schools of worldly philosophy!

Miles.—Hotbeds of the worst passions and practices. Perhaps you approve the philosophy of poor Crowther's quietus?

Hector.—It is so difficult to judge rightly of a distant transaction upon ex-parte statements. I confess, however, Capt. Helsham's conduct strikes me as having been, to say the least of it, most officious and persecuting.

Miles.—You justly characterize its commencement—its close appears the most callous on record. I have attentively perused the letter published in the papers by Capt. Helsham, and cannot discover either a satisfactory justification, or a trace of that humane concern which might be expected to afflict a manly heart on having suddenly, almost wan-

tonly, deprived a young and unoffending comrade of existence. Did he suppose that a British officer, unexpectedly assailed by an accusation of all others the most stinging to a soldier, and smarting under its effects, could coldly endure to recross the sea in search of the means of rebutting charges so obtrusively volunteered, while his absence would, in all probability, be ascribed to a cause congenial with the imputation he sought to disprove?—Poor Crowther seems to have had no alternative. Would you, Frank, in Helsham's place, have deliberately levelled at his life?

Brace.—No, by Jove! if I know any thing of Frank Brace, he would have done like Winchilsea.

Miles.—So I thought. But the pigeon-shooter kills his man as if from the trap, mounts his horse, (which, mark you, was ready for the occasion,) and, having secured his own person, thinks no more of the matter than he would of a *battue* at the Red House!

Hector.—You are severe, Miles; yet I have heard but one opinion on the subject.

Miles.—Let us drop it, and hope the odium of this coarse affair may operate as a salutary lesson to men of no service, who "seek reputation" by means so questionable.

Hector.—(*Having fixed his eyes on the proof prints of West's Death of Wolfe, of Nelson, and the battle of La Hogue, adorning the wall of the Orderly-room.*) Minden, I heartily wish we were rich enough to purchase the glorious originals of those popular prints. They will shortly be for sale, I find, with the whole of the West Gallery in Newman-street.

Miles.—You are ambitious, Hector. These splendid national compositions should be purchased by the Nation, more especially since the pressure of worldly difficulties constrains the immediate descendants of the great President to dispose of the master-pieces they inherit. It is yet but two o'clock, let us take a farewell view of them.

Brace.—An excellent move; you shall be *Cicerone*, Miles. By the bye, capital illuminations last night!

Hector.—Brilliant beyond recollection.

Miles.—And heart-stirring at such a crisis, because a voluntary tribute to a patriot monarch.

Brace.—I never knew his Majesty so popular. I shall go to the *levée* to kiss his hand, and to the drawing-room to see him kiss the women. How his Majesty flutters the girls in his graceful way! The moss roses and violets of Aurora's bouquet are nothing to their downy cheeks and dewy eyes!

Hector.—Frank, you are positively poetical.—Inspired, perhaps, by the beautiful emblem of the Junior United, which, for taste and brilliance, transcended all others of the illuminations last night.

Miles.—So appropriate, that it may lend us a valedictory figure, emblematic of the UNITED in every sense. Be our common device the *Rose, Shamrock, and Thistle, in close and flourishing Union*,—our motto, GOD SAVE THE KING!

The Sitting rises.

THE SPIRIT OF ST. GEORGE'S, DUBLIN.—Two officers belonging to one of the regiments of the line, which were sent to Ireland at the conclusion of the late war, on their arrival in Dublin, walked out, curious to look over the town; and attracted by the appearance of St. George's Church, they turned to examine it. When they had seen it, and were about to depart, they observed a sentinel of an Irish militia regiment, then in the garrison, who paced backwards and forwards before the portico, with an air of sufficient importance. As the officers moved away, they puzzled themselves in imagining the reason of his being placed there, and at length one of them, overpowered by his curiosity, proposed they should return to make the inquiry. "Pray, my friend," said he, accosting the sentinel, "you seem to be sentry over that church; on what account is it, may I ask?"—"Sure, and arn't I sentry over the spirits?" was the hurried reply. "Over the spirits!" exclaimed the officers, looking at each other with astonishment, and having no other idea than that, from the sanctity of the place, something really incorporeal was referred to. "To be sure," said the man, in a tone of contemptuous indignation at their want of understanding, "and isn't it the whiskey that I am after taking care of, that's in all the vaults under the church?" The officers quite satisfied, but as much amazed as ever, smiled, and walked away; the one who had made the inquiry, amusing his companion with the following fanciful impromptu:

"Elsewhere the body's to the tomb consigned,
Leaving the spirit out,
But here, it seems, the spirit is enshrined,—
The body stays without."

R.

LETTER FROM COUNT MICHEL ROLA, NEPHEW OF THE LATE GEN. KOSCIUSKO, TO THE AUTHORESS OF "THADDEUS OF WARSAW."

The following letter from Count Michel Rola, a nephew of the late General Kosciuszko, the celebrated Polish Patriot of 1794, is addressed to the Authoress of "Thaddeus of Warsaw," who lately furnished the pages of "The United Service Journal" with the interesting translation of Count Orchowiski's account of "The Siege of Vienna by the Turks, and of its deliverance by the Polish nation, in the year 1683," hardly a century before its partition amongst the very powers it had so memorably preserved!

MADemoisELLE,

Un inconnu ose adresser la parole à l'auteur immortel de Thaddeus de Warsaw: attaché par tant de liens à l'héros que vous avez chanté, je m'enhardis à distraire pour un moment vos nobles veilles.

Qu'il me soit permis de vous offrir, Mademoiselle, l'hommage de mon admiration la plus exaltée en vous présentant la bague qui contient le buste du Général Kosciuszko; elle a servi de signe de ralliement aux Patriotes Polonais, lorsqu'en 1794 ils entreprirent de sécouer leur joug.*

Ies anciens déposaient leurs offrandes sur l'autel de leurs divinités tutélaires: je ne fais qu'imiter leur exemple. Vous êtes pour tous les Polonais cette divinité, qui la première ait élevée sa voix, du fond de l'impériale Albion, en leur faveur.

Un jour viendra, et j'ose conserver dans mon cœur cet espoir, que vos accens, qui ont retenti dans le cœur de l'Europe sensible, produiront leur effet céleste, en resuscitant l'ombre sanglante de ma chère Patrie.

Daignez agréer, Mademoiselle, l'hommage respectueux d'un de vos serviteurs le plus dévoué.

MICHEL ROLA.

Jan. 27th, 1829.

* The ring (which was duly forwarded to its address) is gold, and of rather rough workmanship; such as a soldier might be able to manufacture himself, out of any chosen piece in his possession, to shrine his tutelary hero in. The portrait is small, a black shade on the pure gold; and is surrounded with a laurel wreath, which forms its setting, carved in the metal of the ring, the circle of which for the finger is very massy, and emblematically embossed in the same manner.

MILITARY STATISTICS.—From 1803 to 1816 inclusive, England put in circulation 3,227,715 muskets, without reckoning those exported on private account. The above number were distributed at the public expense in the following proportions.

2,143,643	muskets to the Allies of Great Britain.
349,882	ditto to the English troops of the line.
59,405	ditto to the Regular Militia.
151,969	ditto to the Local Militia.
307,583	ditto to the different Volunteer Corps.
215,233	ditto to the Marines and British Navy.

Eighty thousand barrels of gunpowder were consumed on an average every year during the above period, but that quantity was more than tripled after 1812 to the conclusion of the peace. Glorious country!

ARMY ESTIMATES.—In that portion of the Army Estimates which comprehends the Commissariat, the account for Great Britain is stated at 403,000*l.*; for Canada, 340,437*l.*; for Nova Scotia, 151,530*l.*; for Newfoundland, 33,095*l.*; Bermuda, 62,394*l.*; Bahama Islands, 20,976*l.*; Windward Islands, 316,802*l.*; Jamaica, 209,954*l.*; Honduras, 14,800*l.*; Cape of Good Hope, 110,852*l.*; Mauritius, 85,698*l.*; Gibraltar, 118,681*l.*; Malta, 152,000*l.*; Ionian Islands, 146,000*l.*; Coast of Africa, 60,700*l.*; New South Wales, 213,000*l.*, besides 120,000*l.* for the maintenance of the convicts, and 47,000*l.* for the Engineer Department.

CIVIL CONTINGENCIES.—Among the Civil Contingencies of the past year, we find that 5591*l.* has been paid for expenses of passengers in our men of war; 1300*l.* for Major Laing's and Capt. Clapperton's African discoveries; 4317*l.* for Capt. Franklin's voyage of discovery expenses; 500*l.* to Lord Ingestrie, for his expenses in bringing home the account of the battle of Navarino.

GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, 21st March, 1829.

SIR,—The several articles of necessities and equipment, as named in the margin,*

	s.	d.
* White trousers	4	6
Short boots	8	0
Shirt	4	9
Waistcoat (serjeants)	10	0
Ditto (privates)	7	6
Socks	1	0½
Stock and clasp	1	1
Braces	1	2½
Forage cap	2	0
Shoe brushes	1	3
Blacking	0	5½
Clothes-brush	0	10
Button brush and stick	0	5½
Sponge	0	5
Comb	0	5
Razor	1	0
Shaving brush and soap	0	4½
Turnscrew-brush and worm	1	0
Mitts	0	10
Knife, fork, and spoon	0	11
Hold-all, or case for small articles	0	7
Knapsack, mess-tin, &c.	14	6

Total privates £2 13 1½

Ditto for serjeants £2 15 7½

having been selected by the Committee of the Board of General Officers, as best calculated, from their quality and price, to serve as patterns for the general supply of the infantry of the army, and the General Commanding in Chief having been pleased to approve of the selection, the articles have been accordingly sealed and deposited at the office of Military Boards.

His Lordship commands me to desire, that you will instruct the agents of the regiment under your command, to cause corresponding patterns (after being duly compared and sealed by the Committee of the Consolidated Board of General Officers) to be transmitted to you, for the purpose of being kept at your head-quarters, and regulating your future supplies. The expense of these patterns, (as in the cavalry,) is to be defrayed by the Colonels.

The present price of the different articles is affixed to each, for your information, and although necessarily liable to some variation, will serve as a general standard of guidance where attention to the quality is strictly adhered to.

Lord Hill has been pleased to approve of the adoption of a hold-all to contain the smaller articles of the soldier's necessities, the expense of which will be counterbalanced by the abolition of the straps for carrying the great-coat, the knapsack slings having been found sufficient for that purpose.

His Lordship has been further pleased to command, that the chevrons on the waistcoats of the serjeants and corporals, shall henceforward be scarlet throughout the infantry of the army, and that the waistcoat shall correspond in all other respects, with the new sealed pattern deposited at the Office of Military Boards.

It may be necessary to add, that a new pattern knapsack for the use of the infantry of the army is now under trial, and that it will therefore be desirable for regiments requiring a new supply of this article, to await the decision of the General Commanding-in-Chief on this subject.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient, humble servant,

H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

Officer Commanding ———

GENERAL ORDER.

Horse Guards, 4th April, 1829.

The Quarter-Master-General having represented to the General Commanding-in-Chief, that questions have arisen respecting the distribution of the allowance, which, under His Majesty's warrant, dated 25th April, 1827, had been granted under the head of "Commuted Allowance for Carriage of baggage for regiments on a march in Great Britain," His Lordship has been pleased to command, that the distribution of this allowance to individual officers, and for regimental stores in Great Britain, shall be exactly the same as has been regulated and detailed in the same warrant for individual officers and for regimental stores in Ireland; —and that the overplus of such weight for which such commuted allowance is intended to provide, shall be considered as applicable to the baggage of the troops or companies, and for such purpose exclusively; it being also most clearly to be understood, that in no case shall the charge against the public be greater than the sum specified in His Majesty's warrant above alluded to.

By Command of the Right Honourable

The General Commanding-in-Chief,

H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, 6th April, 1829.

MEMORANDUM.—A question having arisen with reference to the Memorandum of the 16th Feb. last, as to the manner in which the amount of the surgeon's mess and band subscriptions is to be calculated, the General Commanding-in-Chief desires it may be understood, that the calculation in all

U. S. JOURN. No. 5. MAY, 1829.

cases of an officer's first appointment or subsequent promotion, is to be formed upon the original net pay of the rank, without reference to the increase resulting from length of service, but that the annual contribution is to be governed by the rate of pay actually received by the individual at the time.

By Command of the Right Honourable
Commanding in Chief,
GENERAL LORD HILL.
H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

GENERAL ORDER.

Horse Guards, 14th April, 1829.

His Majesty having been pleased to command, that the "Rules and Articles for the better government of all His Majesty's Forces," made in conformity to the Act of Parliament of this Session, shall be published, it is the command of the General Commanding-in-Chief, that they shall be strictly observed in the army, and that all officers do make themselves acquainted with the several particulars, by a careful perusal of the Mutiny Act and the Articles of War.

By Command of the Right Honourable

The General Commanding-in-Chief,

H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

Horse Guards, 15th April, 1829.

MEMORANDUM.—In the General Orders of the 4th of April, 1829, No. 475, the date of his Majesty's Warrant therein alluded to, should be 25th August, 1827, instead of 25th April, 1827.

Copy of an Order issued by Lieut.-Gen. Sir Edward Barnes, K.C.B., on the departure of His Majesty's 83d Regiment from Ceylon.

GENERAL ORDERS.

"Head-quarters, Colombo, 4th Dec. 1828.

"The Lieutenant-General cannot allow the 83d regiment to quit his command without placing on record this testimony of his highest approbation of their conduct during a period of eleven years that they have served in this island.

"The 83d regiment brought with it in 1817, a reputation arising from a long series of most distinguished service, which was not easily to be tarnished, but no event, however trifling, has occurred to produce such an effect; on the contrary, year after year has rolled on, witnessing in the regiment the most uniform and steady line of good conduct, whereby lustre has been added to the former brilliant career of this gallant corps.

"The Lieutenant-General desires to assure Lieut.-Col. Cother, that he will carry with him his highest respect and esteem, and begs that he will convey to the regiment at large, the strongest assurances of his approbation and regard for their future welfare.

"There is one officer (Lieut.-Col. Kelly) to whom a particular mark of attention is due; to his talents and exertions are greatly to be ascribed the subjugation of the Kandyan kingdom, and his conduct afterwards in the command of the interior was eminently conspicuous, and the Lieutenant-General regrets exceedingly that he is about to lose the advantage of his valuable services.

(Signed) "Y. B. GASCOYNE, D.A.A.G."

INDIAN ARMY.

CALCUTTA.

INTERPRETERS.

Head-Quarters, Simla, 22d August 1828.

The Commander-in-chief is pleased to direct, that officers who may be selected to officiate as interpreters, with other corps which have no qualified officer present, are to be considered as an exception to the rule laid down in General Orders of the 2d Jan. 1821, and are to be appointed to the charge of a troop or company in the regiment to which they are attached, with reference to the dates of their commissions, and not as the juniors of their respective ranks.

STANDING ORDERS.

Head-Quarters, Simla, 1st Sept. 1828.

The Commander-in-chief having been pleased to approve and sanction a set of Standing Orders for the Native Infantry of Bengal, has directed them to be printed, and to be sent to each regiment of the line, from the Adjutant-General's office. His Excellency directs that no standing orders be issued to any regiment, and no usages sanctioned, which are contrary to the spirit of any part of these regulations. Any such orders which may now be in force are to be cancelled. Every officer in the Native infantry will be expected to provide himself with a copy of these standing orders.

EXCHANGES.

Head-Quarters, Simla, 4th Sept. 1828.

With the view of obviating the doubts and difficulties which have occasionally arisen in consequence of exchanges from one regiment to another, sanctioned by the Commander-in-chief; his Excellency signifies to the army, that in the spirit of the orders of the Hon. Court of Directors, published by the Governor-General in Council, on the 13th May, 1825, officers so exchanging, and entering their new regiments as juniors of their rank, are to be considered as having

stepped into the situation of the officer with whom the exchange shall have been made, and consequently are not liable to be superseded in consequence of casualties in Europe, or elsewhere, which may have occurred previously to the date of the exchange, but not known to the Commander-in-chief at the time it was sanctioned.

NATIVE LANGUAGES.

Fort William, 26th Sept. 1828.

The Governor-General in Council is pleased, at the recommendation of his Excellency the Commander-in-chief to resolve, that every subaltern officer who may hereafter pass an examination in the native languages, and obtain certificates of having acquired the degree of proficiency required by the regulations of the service, shall be entitled to draw the pay of a Moonshee for six months, at the rate of thirty rupees per mensem; and should the student likewise have acquired the same proficiency in the Persian language, the pay for a moonshee will be allowed for an additional period of six months.

MADRAS.

Lieut.-Col. R. B. OTTO.

Fort St. George, 16th Sept. 1828.

Lieut.-Col. R. B. Otto, Quarter-Master-General of the Army, is permitted to return to Europe on furlough, for three years.

The Right Hon. the Governor in Council takes this opportunity of expressing in general orders, his approbation of the services of Lieut.-Col. Otto, during an uninterrupted period of nearly thirty years, during which time he has held confidential and important situations under this government; with advantage to the service and credit to his own character.

BOMBAY.

THE GENERAL STAFF.

Bombay Castle, 17th Oct. 1828.

As the order published on the 23d of July, 1824, prohibiting officers from being appointed to the general staff till they had served a specific period with their corps, may be misapprehended, it becomes necessary to state, that it was never meant to have a retrospective effect nor to apply to any officers who held staff situations, or were employed by Government on survey, or other duties, at the date of its publication.

MARINE.

Bombay Castle, 18th Oct. 1828.

The Hon. the Governor in Council has been pleased, in the Marine Department, to resolve, that the superintendent of marine be allowed the military rank of a Major-General, and all the honours due to that rank.

COURTS MARTIAL.

LIEUT. W. H. MIDFORD, 2d. BENGAL EUROPEAN REGIMENT.

Head Quarters, Simla, 3d Sept. 1828.

At a European General Court Martial, reassembled at Agra, on the 13th August, 1828, of which Lieut.-col. J. Delmain, C.B. 58th regiment of Native Infantry, was President, Lieut. W. H. M. Midford, 2d European regiment, was arraigned on the under-mentioned charge, viz.

With having, at Agra, on the evening of the 15th June, 1828, conducted himself in an ungentlemanly and disgraceful manner, in falsely accusing Ensign, now Lieut. Taylor, 1st. European regiment, of being drunk on duty, and calling that officer a 'damned coward,' and addressing him in other intemperate and obscene language, Ensign, now Lieut. Taylor, having given to Lieut. Midford no just cause of offence. Such conduct being unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman.

Upon which charge the Court came to the following decision:—

The Court, after deliberating on the evidence adduced in support of the prosecution, together with what the prisoner has urged in his defence, finds him guilty of the charge exhibited against him, which being in breach of the articles of war, does therefore sentence him Lieut. Midford, of the 2d European regiment, to be discharged, the service of the Hon. Company.

Approved, COMBESMERF,
General, Commander-in-chief.

The Court having performed a painful, but yet what they consider an imperative, duty, in pronouncing a sentence of dismissal upon the prisoner, nevertheless think that he is a fit object for the mercy of his Excellency the Commander-in-chief, partly on account of his youth, but more particularly because nothing of any moment appears to the prejudice of his character, as it is given in the answers of his Commanding officer and a Captain of his corps, to the questions put to them, and on account of the contrition which he has expressed, and appears to feel for his offence.

Remarks by the Right Hon. the Commander-in-chief.

The Commander-in-chief fully approving the sentence pronounced by this Court Martial, hardly feels himself justified in restoring to the service the individual who has been convicted of conduct unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman; considering, however, the recommendation of the Court, and the grounds on which it is founded, trusting also that Lieut. Midford will fully redeem the pledge he has given "never again to be guilty of such a breach of the rules of decorum and good

breeding;" his Lordship, on condition that Lieut. Midford makes a satisfactory and public apology to Lieut. Taylor, is pleased to mitigate the penalty awarded, to a loss of regimental rank, by placing him at the bottom of the list of Lieutenants, next below D'Arcy Johnston, his regimental commission bearing date 14th June, 1828.

The officer commanding at Agra will be pleased to assemble the officers of the 1st and 2d European regiments, and after reading the proceedings of this Court Martial, will call upon Lieut. Midford to make the required apology in their presence; when, should it be satisfactory, Lieut. Midford is to be released from arrest, and to return to his duty, in the rank now assigned to him.

By order of his Excellency the Commander-in-chief,

G. FAGAN,

Adj.-General of the Army.

LIEUT. E. KEILY, 13th FOOT.

Head-Quarters, Simla, 17th Sept. 1828.

At a General Court Martial held at Denapore, on the 10th June, 1828, Lieut. E. Keily of his Majesty's 13th Light Infantry, was arraigned on the following charges, viz:

1st. Charge. For conduct subversive of good order and military discipline in the following instances.

1st, For having forwarded in the letters of the 10th, 11th, 13th, 16th, and 17th April, 1828, addressed direct to his commanding-officer, Lieut.-Col. Sale, C.B. copies of epistolary papers, under the pretence of their being connected with matter which had been referred for decision to his Excellency the Commander-in-chief, whereas such papers are irrelevant to the matter so referred, and were intruded by Lieut. Keily upon his commanding officer from a spirit of litigiousness, tending to disturb the harmony and good order among the officers of his Majesty's 13th Light Infantry.

2d, In having, on the 18th April, 1828, addressed direct to his commanding officer, a letter of an unbecoming and disrespectful character, and having therein called upon Lieut.-Col. Sale to forward to head-quarters a copy of the proceedings of a regimental Court Martial, held in the month of April, 1827, thereby interfering with a case in which he (Lieut. Keily) had not been concerned, and which had long since been decided upon by his commanding officer; and further, having evinced in the said letter a disposition to call in question the decision of his commanding officer regarding a circumstance connected with the case referred to.

2d Charge. For conduct unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, in the following instances.

1st, For having, both verbally and in a letter of the 13th April, 1828, denied ever having had any intention of bringing forward to the notice of higher authority, or of the Commander-in-chief, "Mr. Moorhouse's business," such denial being a wilful falsehood, he (Lieut. Keily) having previously declared, verbally and in writing, that he did intend to bring that "business" to the notice of the Commander-in-chief.

2d, For having, about the end of April or beginning of May, 1827, made use of expressions tending to reflect on the conduct and character of Lieut. Moorhouse, of his Majesty's 13th Light Infantry, as an officer and a gentleman; when taxed by Lieut. Moorhouse with having done so, solemnly asseverating that he never had; such denial being a wilful falsehood.

3d, For having, when called upon by Lieut. Moorhouse to state in writing according to a promise previously given by him, that he had not made use of expressions tending to reflect upon his (Lieut. Moorhouse's) character, threatened to bring the proceedings of a regimental Court Martial, held in April, 1827, to the notice of his Excellency the Commander-in-chief, thereby endeavouring to evade fulfilling his promise, and evincing a determination to interfere with, and cavil at, the decision of his commanding officer. Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision.

Finding. The Court having maturely weighed and considered the evidence in support of the prosecution, as well as what the prisoner has brought forward in his defence, is of opinion, on the 1st count, 1st charge, that the prisoner, Lieut. E. Keily, of his Majesty's 13th Light Infantry, is guilty of forwarding, with the letters of the 13th, 16th, and 17th April direct to his commanding officer, copies of epistolary papers, under pretence of their being connected with matter which had been referred for decision to his Excellency the Commander-in-chief, such papers being irrelevant to the matter so referred; but acquit the prisoner of evincing a spirit of litigiousness tending to disturb the harmony and good order of his Majesty's 13th regiment of foot.

On the 2d count of the 1st charge, the Court is of opinion, that the prisoner is guilty.

On the 1st count of the 2d charge, the Court is of opinion, that the prisoner is guilty.

On the 2d count of the 2d charge, the Court is also of opinion that the prisoner is guilty.

The Court having found the prisoner, Lieut. E. Keily, of his Majesty's 13th Light Infantry, guilty of the 1st charge, with the exception of the above mentioned portion of

the 1st count, and of all and every part of the 2d charge preferred against him, do sentence him to be dismissed his Majesty's service.

Not confirmed,

COMBERMERE,

General, Commander-in-chief.

The Commander-in-chief has reason to be much dissatisfied with the proceedings of this Court Martial.

It appears, that on the Court assembling on the 6th day, one of the members was taken ill, and obliged to withdraw; a sufficient number remaining, the Court proceeded in the hearing of evidence for the defence. On the next day of assembly, the member who had withdrawn, was allowed to resume his seat. This proceeding was so directly at variance with the practice of Courts Martial and the principles of justice, that it may be held to affect the legality of the judgment of the Court.

The Commander-in-chief further observes, with reference to the 1st count of the 1st charge, that although the Court could not properly sit in judgment upon the letters of the 10th and 11th April, which had been finally disposed of by his Lordship, they ought not to have refused the request of the prisoner, to admit the letters in evidence, as proof that the epistolary papers referred to in the count, were not irrelevant to the matter submitted to the Commander-in-chief as charged in the count.

Upon the 2d count, in the absence of any proof of the subject submitted to the consideration of the regimental Court Martial, or of the nature of the "decision of his commanding officer," which the prisoner is charged with having called in question, the verdict of guilty is not consonant to the evidence.

The 1st count of the 2d charge appears to be substantiated, excepting the words "and in writing," of which part the proof adduced is not satisfactory.

The concluding averment of the 3d count is not supported by evidence.

His Lordship also, with reference to the 2d and 3d counts of the 2d charge, records his decided disapprobation of bringing an individual to trial for offences of such a nature after the lapse of twelve months, and where no manifest impediment appears to have prevented their being investigated at, or shortly after, the period of their occurrence.

Although the irregularity before observed has rendered nugatory the sentence of the Court Martial, the Commander-in-chief considers that the evidence adduced on the trial has clearly proved that Lieut. Keily's presence with the 13th Light Infantry can no longer be beneficial to the service; his

Lordship will, therefore, submit the proceedings for the further commands of his Majesty.

Lieut. Keily is to be released from arrest, and without being permitted to do any further duty with the 13th Light Infantry, will proceed with the least possible delay to England, reporting his arrival to the military Secretary at the Horse Guards.

The foregoing order is to be entered in the General Order Book, and read at the head of every regiment in his Majesty's service in India.

WILLOUGHBY COTTON,
Adj't.-gen. his Majesty's Forces in India.

LIEUT. WM. DYER, 41st FOOT.

Head-Quarters, Simla, 27th Sept. 1828.

At a General Court Martial held at Fort St. George, on the 8th Aug. 1828, Lieut. and Adj't. William Dyer, of his Majesty's 41st Foot, was arraigned on the following charge, viz.

For scandalous and infamous behaviour, such as is unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, in having, at sea on board the Hon. Company's ship Macqueen, on the 3d May, 1828, abused and struck Mr. James Walkinshaw, purser of the said ship.

The above being in breach of the articles of war.

Finding. The Court having most maturely weighed and considered the whole of the evidence adduced in support of the prosecution, as well as what the prisoner, Lieut. and Adj't. Wm. Dyer, of his Majesty's 41st regiment of foot, has urged in his defence, and the evidence adduced in support of it, is of opinion as follows:—that the prisoner Lieut. and Adj't. Wm. Dyer, is guilty of behaviour such as is unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, in having, at sea, on board the Hon. Company's ship Macqueen, on the 3d May, 1828, struck Mr. James Walkinshaw, Purser of the said ship, but acquits him of the rest of the charge.

Sentence. The Court having found the prisoner guilty to the above extent, and the same being in breach of the articles of war, doth sentence him, the said Lieut. and Adj't. Wm. Dyer, of his Majesty's 41st foot, to be discharged from his Majesty's service.

Approved and confirmed,

COMBERBERE,

General, Commander-in-chief.

Remarks by the Right Hon. the Commander-in-chief.

In consideration of the previous high character of the prisoner, his youth, and the gross provocation offered in presence of the troops he was parading, which led to the unguarded act of which he has been found

guilty, the Commander-in-chief is pleased to remit the sentence which has been awarded.

Lieut.-gen. Sir G. T. Walker, G.C.B., will be pleased to admonish Lieut. Dyer, and warn him to be more circumspect in his conduct in future, in presence of the Staff Officers of his Majesty's service at Fort St. George; after which he is to be released from arrest, and return to his duty.

The foregoing order is to be entered in the General Order Book, and read at the head of every regiment in his Majesty's service in India.

By order of the Commander-in-chief,
WILLOUGHBY COTTON,
Adj't.-gen. his Majesty's Forces in India.

COURT OF INQUIRY.

MAJOR GREVILLE.

Head-Quarters, Simla, 20th Sept. 1828.

The Court of Inquiry recently assembled for the purpose of inquiring into some particulars of the conduct of Major Greville, was distinctly told, that the Commander-in-chief was desirous that every circumstance affecting the character of Major Greville, as an officer and a gentleman, might be fully and minutely investigated. It was further directed in closing its proceedings, to record in the fullest and most explicit terms, its opinion of the conduct of Major Greville, on every point affecting his character as an officer and a gentleman, involved in the case under consideration.

This full and explicit opinion the Court has not recorded. It has erroneously supposed, that the important duty assigned to it was performed by its declaring, that having fully considered the whole matter, they are of opinion, that Major Greville is reprehensible for commencing a controversy in a newspaper; but whatever instances of indiscretion, error, or mistake, may be found in his subsequent conduct, they fully acquit him of the imputation or suspicion of a want of courage.

As the Court, in consequence of the contradictory evidence recorded on its proceedings, has declined giving an opinion on other points submitted to its consideration; and as the suspicion of the want of courage is not the only imputation by which the character of an officer may be affected, the Commander-in-chief, in justice to Major Greville, to his own sense of public duty, and to the army so deeply interested in his strict and impartial discharge of that duty, is desirous that the conduct of Major Greville be referred to the highest military tribunal, and has accordingly directed that it be investigated by a General Court Martial.

By order of the Commander-in-chief,
WILLOUGHBY COTTON,
Adj't.-gen. his Majesty's Forces in India.

MONTHLY NAVAL REGISTER.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE, APRIL 17.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, APRIL 15, 1829.

Commodore Collier has transmitted to the Right Honourable John Wilson Croker a letter from Lt. Henry Downes, commanding the Black Joke, tender to his majesty's ship Sibylle, reporting that, on the 1st of February last, the Black Joke captured, on the coast of Africa, after a long chase and a gallant action, a Spanish slave vessel, called the Almirante, with four hundred and sixty-six slaves on board.

The Black Joke carried two guns and fifty-five men; the Almirante, fourteen guns and eighty men; and Commodore Collier expresses in high terms his sense of the gallant and skilful conduct of Lt. Downes, and of the zeal and courage of the officers and men under his orders, in this successful action against a vessel of very superior force.

The Spanish vessel had fifteen killed, including her captain and first and second mates, and thirteen wounded.

The following is a return of the loss on board the Black Joke:—Mr. T. P. Le Hardy, admiralty mate, wounded; Mr. Richard Roberts, mate (of his majesty's ship Medina), wounded; Thomas Barley, gunner's crew, wounded; John Byatt, able seaman, wounded; Jeremiah Johnson, able seaman, wounded, since dead; James Allyett, able seaman, wounded, since dead.

ARRIVALS AND SAILINGS.

March 21. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Nimrod, Convict, Radford, for Cork. Arrived the Royalist, Tender, Lt. Nash, from Falmouth.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Packet, Kingfisher, Lt. Walker, from Halifax.

22. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Ketch, Vigilant, Lt. Jones, from Falmouth.

23. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Undantted, Capt. Clifford, C.B. for Plymouth, and H. M. Cutter, Arrow, Lt. Brooking, on a cruise.

26. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Ariadne, Capt. Marryat, with supplies for the homeward bound trade.

27. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Ketch Vigilant, Lt. Jones, to relieve the homeward bound trade.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Packets, Duke of Marlborough, John Bull, for Lisbon, with Mail of 24th inst., and Osborne, Lt. Leslie, with Mail of 17th inst. for Bennois Ayres.

28. DEAL.—Sailed H. M. S. Southampton, R. Admiral Sir E. Owen, K. C. B., for Portsmouth.

FALMOUTH. Arrived H. M. Cutter, Bramble, Lt. Haswell, 7 days from Lisbon.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Onyx Tender, Lt. Boteler, from Plymouth.

29. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Packet, Magnet, J. Porteous, from Plymouth. Sailed the Royalist, Tender, Lt. Nash, for Plymouth.

31. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the Onyx, Tender, Lt. Boteler, for Plymouth.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Ariadne, Capt. Marryat, and Vigilant, Lt. Jones.

PORTSMOUTH. Arrived at Spithead, H. M. S. Southampton, R. Admiral Sir E. Owen, K. C. B.

April 1. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Briton, Transport, with invalids from Fernando Po.

The Onyx, Transport, Lt. Decourdeaux, with invalids from Malta, after a passage of 49 days. The Neva, Transport, from Corfu.

2. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Packet, Hope, Lt. Wright, from Carthage and Jamaica, and Sandwich, Packet, A. Schuyler, from Lisbon.

3. FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Packets, Magnet, J. Porteous, and Spey, W. James, the former for Lisbon, the latter for Jamaica.

CORK.—Arrived H. M. Ships Pearl, Com. Blake, and Nimrod, Com. Radford, from a cruise. H. M. S. Orestes, Com. J. Reynolds, and Clie, Com. R. Deans.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Herald, Com. E. W. C. Astley, 32 days from Jamaica.

4. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Packet, Marchioness of Salisbury, J. Graham, 87 days from Rio Janeiro. Sailed H. M. Packet, Hope, Lt. Wright, and H. M. Cutter, Bramble, for Plymouth.

5. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Wanderer, Transport, Lt. Young, 42 days from St. Kitts, with military invalids. H. M. Cutter, Arrow, Lt. Brooking, from a cruise. Sailed H. M. Cutter, Sparrow, Lt. Moffatt.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived the Stanmer Packet, R. S. Sutton, from Lisbon.

6. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed the Royalist, Tender, Lt. Nash, for Portsmouth.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived the Brazilian Frigate, Isabel, Capt. Morton, from Rio Janeiro, which place she left 16th Feb.

7. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Sparrowhawk, Com. Sanders at Spithead, from the Cape of Good Hope, after a passage of 69 days. The Royalist, Tender, Lt. Nash, from Plymouth. H. M. S. Champion, Com. Scott, went out of harbour and anchored at Spithead. Sailed H. M. S. Alligator, Capt. Yorke, for Leth, and Arrow, Cutter, Lt. Brooking.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Packet, Swallow, Lt. Baldock, from Leeward Islands; left Barbadoes, 1st March; St. Thomas's, 16th March. Arrived H. M. Packet, Emulous, Lt. Croke, from Buenos Ayres; left 19th Jan.; Monte Video, 22d. Jan.; Rio, 8th Feb.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed the Vigilant, Ketch, Lt. Jones for the Coast of Portugal.

8. DEAL.—Arrived H. M. S. Alligator, Capt. Yorke, from Portsmouth.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Joseph Green, Transport, Lt. Robertson, from the Mauritius and Cape, with invalids.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Packet, Sky-lark, Lt. Aplin, from Mexico; left Tampico, 2d March; Vera Cruz, 8th March; Havannah, 16th March.

9. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Onyx, Tender, Lt. Boteler. Sailed H. M. S. Sparrowhawk, Com. Sanders, for Chatham, to be paid off. Sailed H. M. Cutter, Bramble, Lt. Haswell for Falmouth.

10. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Packet, Emulous, Lt. Croke, for repair.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Packet, Lord Melville, Lt. Webb for the Mediterranean, with Mail of 7th inst., and H. M. Cutter, Bramble, Lt. Haswell, for Lisbon, with Mail of 7th inst.

11. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Royalist, Lt. Nash, for Plymouth. Arrived the Ecbe,

Steam-Vessel, *Lt. Bullock*, from the Eastward, with Marines for Fernando Po.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived *H. M. Packet, Hope*, *Lt. Wright*, for repair, having been foul of a wreck in the Atlantic. Arrived *H. M. Cutter, Bramble*, *Lt. Maxwell*, from Falmouth, and *H. M. S. Clio*, Com. C. R. Deaus, from Cork, and the *Hotspur*, new 46 gun Frigate, lately launched at Milford.

12. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the *Echo*, Steam-Vessel, *Lt. Bullock*, for Plymouth, with Supernumerary Seamen and Treasure.

12. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived the *Echo* Steam-Vessel.

14. COWES.—Arrived *H. M. S. Southampton*, from Spithead, where she is detained by foul winds.

CORK.—Arrived *H. M. S. Pike*, *Lt. Wigley*, with a Prize Sloop, the *Maria Therese*, laden with Tobacco.

15. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the *Amity*, Transport, with a detachment of 83d Regt. from Ceylon, under *Lt. Col. Cother*, C. B. She left Dec. 14.

CORK.—Arrived *H. M. S. Dispatch*, Com. W. B. Bowyer.

16. FALMOUTH.—Arrived *H. M. Packet, Cygnet*, *Lt. J. Gooding*, from Carthagea and Jamaica; left Carthagea, 4th March; Jamaica, 17th March, and Crooked Islands, 21st March.

17. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the *Amphitrite*, Transport, *Lt. Ward*, from Chatham, with detachment of 71st Regt.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed *H. M. Packet, Kingfisher*, *Lt. Walker*, for Brazil, with Mail of 7th.

18. COWES.—Sailed *H. M. S. Southampton*, R. Admiral Sir E. Owen, K. C. B.

PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the *Onyx*, Tender, *Lt. Boteler*, for Plymouth and Jersey.

18. FALMOUTH.—Sailed *H. M. Packet, Swallow*, *Lt. T. Baldock*, for the Leeward Islands, with Mail of 15th.

19. PORTSMOUTH.—Put back, *H. M. S. Southampton*, Admiral Sir E. Owen, with foul winds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The *Lightning*, 18, building at Pembroke will be launched May.

Rear-Admiral T. Baker, C.B. hoisted his flag at Plymouth on board *H. M. S. Warspite*, on 31st March, and proceeded to the Sound, 10th April.

Mr. John Nicoll, Surgeon of *H. M. S. Victory*, is placed on the retired list, after 39 years' service.

By the last accounts from the Mediterranean, the *Ann* and *Amelia*, Hospital Ship, was on her way to England.

The Assistant Surgeons of *H. M. Navy*, employed on the Coast Blockade and on the books of the *Hyperion* and *Ramillies* are to be superseded by Surgeons who will do the duty of these Officers. This will call many of the Surgeons on half-pay into service and enable the Assistant Surgeons to go on foreign stations.

Mr. Stephen Love Hammick, Surgeon, who was lately superannuated from Plymouth Hospital was presented with a valuable piece of plate from the Junior Medical Officers of that establishment.

The *Hind*, Capt. J. Furzeaux, is to be laid up at Bombay, and her Crew are to bring home the *Andromeda*, new Frigate, of 46 guns.

Captain E. Lyons and S. Lushington have been

presented with an Order from the King of France, and the Legion of Honour has been conferred on Lieuts. Alfred Luckcraft and Sidney Colpeys Dacres of the *Bloude*, and Lieut. G. Logan, R.M.A. for their conduct at Patras.

The *Pallas*, 42, Capt. Fitzclarence, will proceed to Calcutta in June, with the *Earl of Dalhousie*, to succeed Lord Combermere as Commander-in-Chief.

The Royal Sovereign Yacht is to supply the place of the *William and Mary*, the latter being unfit for service.

The *Herald*, Com. Maxwell, went into Portsmouth Harbour, on the 8th inst. for repair. She is under orders for foreign service.

Capt. Jenkin Jones, R.N. has been lately elected an honorary burgess of the town of Southampton.

H. M. Sloop, Clio, 18, Com. R. Deaus, is ordered to Plymouth to be paid off, and recommissioned.

H. M. Sloop, Zebra, Com. R. Pridham, will convey specie to New South Wales and Van Dieman's Land.

Capt. W. F. W. Owen having resigned the Governorship of Fernando Po, Col. Nicholls, R.M. has been appointed to that station. Capt. Morgan, R.M. with two Subalterns and 40 Privates, will accompany this Officer in *H. M. Sloop, Charlton*, Com. Scott, who after performing that service will proceed to Halifax.

The *Southampton*, 50, Rear-Adm. Sir Edward Owen, in heaving up her anchor at Spithead, carried away her capstan. The prompt assistance from the Dock-yard would have enabled her to proceed on the following day had the wind permitted. The orders for her to touch at Fernando Po have been countermanded.

By a late Ordinance of the King of France, the different Classes of Officers of the Royal Navy are increased to the following numbers:—Vice-Adm. 12; Rear-Adm. 24; Post Capt. (of 1st and 2d Classes), 110; Capt. of Frigates, 130; Lieut. 500; Ens. 550. Those Vice-Adm. who have the command of five ships, or upwards, and who hold temporarily the Commission of Admiral, are now permitted to enjoy during their command, the honours and prerogatives of *Marechal de France*.

H. M. S. Doris, Capt. Sir J. G. Sinclair, Bart., has been condemned at Valparaiso. The Officers and Crew will return to England in Transport.

Maj.-Gen. Grant has been appointed Governor of Trinidad.

Com. C. English, with the Officers and Men of *H. M. late Sloop, Ringdove*, condemned at Halifax, returned to England in the *Kingfisher*, Packet.

The following passengers returned from the Mediterranean in the *Onyx*, Transport: Gen. Carrisosa, Lieut. W. Hubbard, R.N., and Messrs. Sidney Grenfell, Alfred Crawley, George Milner, John Rogers, Robert Sparshott, and George Baulber, Midshipmen.

The *Britonart*, Transport, brought home nine of the Crew of the *Missolonghi*, Piratical Schooner, Capt. A. Crawford, late of *H. M. S. Britonart*, returned from the West Indies in the *Herald*.

His Excellency Lieut.-Gen. Sir James Lyons, K. G. B. Governor of Barbadoes, was landed on that island from *H. M. S. Herald*, on the 6th of

February. The *Herald* afterwards conveyed the Earl and Countess of Reimore, with their suite, to Jamaica, and landed them on the 26th of February.

Com. Skipsey and Lieut. S. Butcher, returned from the Cape of Good Hope in the *Sparrowhawk*.

Com. E. J. Johnson went out in the *Vigilant* to join the *Britomart*.

Don Gomez Pedraza, President Elect of Mexico, came to England by the *Skylark*, Packet.

The Alligator is expected to convey a Minister to St. Petersburg.

The remainder of the 83d Regt. were to leave Ceylon in the *Arab*, Transport, for England a few days after the *Amity* sailed. Part of the 53d Regt. disembarked at that place on the 26th of November, and remainder of the Regt. were expected in the *Lord Cochrane*, Transport, which had put into Rio.

The *Arrow*, Cutter, Lieut. Brooking, is ordered to be paid off.

Mr. W. St. John is appointed Colonial Surgeon of Fernando Po, with Messrs. Stewart and Field, Assistants.

The Dock-yards at Deptford, Woolwich, and Chatham, are to be placed on the same Establishment as that of Pembroke; each with a Naval Officer.

PROMOTIONS.

Commissioner Cunningham retires with the rank of Rear-Admiral.

CAPTAIN.

Astley, E. W.

COMMANDERS.

Proby, W. H.
Bauden, Charles
Cotesworth, W.

APPOINTMENTS.

COMMANDER.

Maxwell, G. B. *Herald*.

LIEUTENANTS.

Arthur, W. S.	Windsor Castle.
Amiel, W. P.	Hyperion.
Bramwell, J.	Hyperion.
Brown, W. C.	Undaunted.
Coswell, T.	Ramillies.
Duins, G. P.	Kent.
Fabian, G. J.	Hyperion.
Gilson, T. A.	Ramillies.
Grandy, S.	Fancy, Revenue cutr.
Hancock, J.	Ramillies.

Hemans, S. H.	<i>Herald</i> yacht.
Howes, G.	Hyperion.
Johnson, K.	Ramillies.
Molynaux, W.	Flag-Lieut. Barham.
Morris, W. (b)	Hyperion.
Nagle, A.	Ramillies.
O'Reilly, J.	Hyperion.
Prattent, J.	Hyperion.
Raymond, T. G.	Hyperion.
Scott, C. K.	Ramillies.
Secombe, C. J.	Britannia.

Webbe, C. to command the *Lord Melville* packet. Lieut. Charles Robinson is appointed Assistant-Surveyor with Lieut. H. M. Denham, employed in the survey of the coast of Wales, in the *Bristol Channel*.

MASTER.

M'Donald, John *North Star*.

SURGEONS.

Armstrong, R., M.D.	<i>Plymouth Hospital</i> .
Baird, A.	<i>Procris</i> .
Chevers, F. M'Bean,	<i>Victory</i> .
Dallaway, J.	<i>Hyperion</i> .
Kidd, J.	<i>Sibylle</i> .
Linton, C.	<i>Jamaica Hospital</i> .
Malcolm, R. acting at <i>Plymouth Hospital</i> until return of Dr. Armstrong.	

Ramsay, P.	<i>Dispatch</i> .
Runciman, John,	<i>Pylos</i> .

ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

Miller, D. G.	<i>Britannia</i> .
Field, E. H.	<i>Britannia</i> .
Robinson, J. A.	<i>Semiramis</i> .

CHAPLAINS.

Small, A. H.	<i>Kent</i> .
Row, W. A.	<i>Shannon</i> .

PURSER.

Tracey, J. S. *North Star*.

COMMISSIONERS.

Lewis, Capt. John M.	<i>Sheerness</i> .
Seymour, Sir M. Bt. K.C.B.	<i>Portsmouth</i> .
Ross, C. B. H., C.B.	<i>Plymouth</i> .
Ayscough, John	<i>Jamaica</i> .
Briggs, Thomas	<i>Malta</i> .
Inglis, Charles	<i>Bermuda</i> .

The following Midshipmen passed their Examination for Lieutenants at the Royal Naval College in April.—Hon. G. R. A. Clements, W. R. Broeman, Alfred Crawley, J. C. M. Towzean, T. Blair, C. J. Bosanquet.

ROYAL MARINES.

Brevet-Major W. Conolly, to be Major.
Capt. C. Gray from unatt. h. j. to be Capt.

PRIZES ADVERTIZED FOR PAYMENT IN THE LONDON GAZETTES, AS REPORTED TO GREENWICH HOSPITAL, FROM 21ST DEC. 1828, TO 21ST MARCH, 1829.

WAR OF 1793.

BRUNSWICK, for *L'Esperance*, (Head Money), capt. 23 Nov. 1790.—pay. 3 Feb. 1829.—Agt. C. Clementson, 8, Adelphi Terrace.

EMERALD and MINERVE, for *La Caroline*, (Head Money), capt. 2 June, 1790.—pay. 3 Feb. 1829.—Agt. Thos. Collier, 3, Brickcourt, Temple.

QUEEN, for *L'Aimable* and *Marseillaise*, capt. 9 July, 1798.—pay. 3 Feb. 1829.—Agt. C. Clementson, 8, Adelphi Terrace.

WAR OF 1803.

BACCHANTE, *Los Des Azores*, (Head Money), capt. 18 Nov. 1805.—pay. 10 Jan. 1829.—Agts. J. Atkins and Son, 7, Walbrook.

CHARWELL, for *La Hyne*, (Head Money), capt. 28 June, 1800.—pay. 27 Feb. 1829.—Agt. W. Slade, 21, Cecil-street, Strand.

DIADUM and DIOMEDE, for *Espanza*, capt. July, 1806.—pay. 23 Jan. 1829. Greenwich Hospital.—Only those Officers and Men entitled who

were attached to, and formed part of the Garrison of Buenos Ayres.

EARNEST, for French Privateer, name unknown, (Head Money), capt. 15 June, 1811.—pay. 25 Feb. 1829.—Agts. W. and E. Chard, 3, Clifford's-inn, Fleet-street.

FOX, for Echo, (Head Money), capt. 5 Oct. 1807.—pay. 16 Feb. 1829.—Agt. John Chippen-dale, 10, John-street, Adelphi.

GANNET, for Eracles, Piratical Schooner, 43 men, capt. 1 Aug. 1827.—pay. 23 Feb. 1829.—Agts. J. Atkins and Son, 7, Walbrook.

GRACIEUSE, for French National Schooner of War, name unknown, (Head Money), capt. 9 April, 1803.—pay. 13 March, 1829.—Agt. John Copland, 23, Surrey-street, Strand.

HUNTER, for Liberté, (Head Money), capt. 12 June, 1804.—pay. 23 Jan. 1829.—Agts. Maude and Co. 14, Great George-street, Westminster.

LEDA, for Esperanza, capt. July, 1806.—pay. 23 Jan. 1829. Greenwich Hospital.—Only those Officers and Men entitled who were attached to, and formed part of the Garrison of Buenos Ayres.

MERCURY, for Leda, (Head Money), capt. 1

April, 1806.—pay. 16 March, 1829.—Agt. J. Woodhead, 1, James-street, Adelphi.

NEPTUNE, Armed Vessel, for Esperanza, capt. July, 1806.—pay. 23 Jan. 1829. Greenwich Hospital.—Only those Officers and Men entitled who were attached to, and formed part of the Garrison of Buenos Ayres.

PERCUPINE, for Safo, (Head Money), capt. 7 Oct. 1807.—pay. 20 Feb. 1829.—Agt. J. Woodhead, 1, James-street, Adelphi.

RAISONABLE, for Esperanza, capt. July, 1806.—pay. 23 Jan. 1829. Greenwich Hospital.—Only those Officers and Men entitled who were attached to, and formed part of the Garrison of Buenos Ayres.

SWAN, for George the Fourth, Smuggler, capt. 14 Dec. 1825.—pay. 23 Jan. 1829.—Agts. Maude and Co. 14, Great George-street, Westminster.

SPARROW, for Seizure, capt. 23 Sept. 1828.—pay. 26 Feb. 1829.—Agt. John Brenton, Ports-mouth.

SYLVIA, Cutter, for Seizure, capt. 1 Feb. 1828.—pay. 26 Feb. 1829.—Agt. John Brenton, Ports-mouth.

PRIZES ADJUDICATED IN THE HIGH COURT OF ADMIRALTY, AS REPORTED TO GREENWICH HOSPITAL, DOWN

CERES, for La Belle Creole, capt. 28 Nov. 1827.—cond. 4 Nov. 1828.—proceeds of Vessel of War, 40 men on board.

FOX, for Maria Wilhelmina, capt. 3 Sept. 1807.—cond. 6 Dec. 1828.—proceeds of Vessel of War, 50 men on board.

FORTH, for Regent, capt. 19 Sept. 1814.—cond. 13 Dec. 1828.—proceeds of Vessel of War, 35 men on board.

NAIAD, for Muni, 28 Feb. 1824.—cond. 4 Nov. 1828.—No further proof having been exhibited as

to goods, for which further proof was ordered, the same was condemned to his Majesty. R. C. Sconce, Secretary to Sir H. Neale, and D. Grant, of Valette, Agents.

SPEEDY, for El Domini Lucas, Palma, and Pilgrim, capt. 1 Aug., 13 Sept., and 21 Dec. 1797.—cond. 6 Dec. 1828.—proceeds of Vessel of War, 26, 28, and 19 men on board.

VICTORY, for Edward, capt. 20 June, 1812.—cond. 6 Dec. 1828.—proceeds of Vessel of War, 10 men on board.

A LIST OF VESSELS COMPOSING THE ROYAL YACHT CLUB, 1828.

The Figures denote the Builder's measurement of the Vessels.

NAMES.	Description.	Tons.	OWNERS.
The Admiralty Yacht		120	H. R. H. The Duke of Clarence.
Antelope of Cowes	Cutter	90	Lord W. De Broke.
Arrow, Southampton	Cutter	85	Joseph Weld, Esq.
Amy, Poole	Cutter	67	George Garland, Esq.
Ann, Southampton	Cutter	42	Earl of Listowel.
Amethyst, Greenock	Cutter	21	James Smith, Esq.
Ariel, London	Cutter	71	J. M. Raikes, Esq.
Altisidora, Southampton	Cutter	28	W. H. Saunders, Esq.
Briton, Ramsgate	Schooner	92	J. P. Powell, Esq.
Blue Ey'd Maid, Cowes	Cutter	40	James Lyon, Esq.
Black Dwarf, Poole	Cutter	62	J. G. Garland, Capt. R. N.
Beresford, Rochester	Cutter	21	James Scott, Esq.
Clown, Troon	Ketch	156	Duke of Portland.
Coquette, Cowes	Brig	155	H. Thorald, Esq.
Charlotte, Cowes	Cutter	66	Sir George Leeds, Bart.
Charming Molly, Halifax, N. S.	Schooner	30	Lieut. Col. Harris.
De Emetje of Dover	Lugger	102	Earl of Harborough.
Dolphin, Cowes	Cutter	58	P. Brown, Capt. R. N.
Dove, Portsmouth	Cutter	55	J. Lindgren, Esq.
Emma, Ramsgate	Schooner	132	Sir William Curtis, Bart.
Elizabeth, Southampton	Yawl	66	J. Fleming, Esq.
Erin of Lynn	Schooner	94	T. Allen, Esq.
Elizabeth of Dover	Cutter	42	Earl Darnley.
Emerald of Cowes	Cutter	38	J. L. Symonds.
Earl St. Vincent, Southampton	Cutter	41	Sir H. Rivers, Bart.
Elizabeth of Cowes	Cutter	65	John Moore, Esq.

Eliza of Portsmouth	Cutter	40	C. Bowdler, Esq.
Eliza of Cowes	Yawl	34	T. Garth, Capt. R. N.
Emerald of Cowes	Cutter	16	Sir George Lewis, Bart.
Falcon of Cowes	Ship	351	Lord Yarborough, (Commodore.)
Fairy, Southampton	Cutter	27	W. Chamberlayne, Esq.
Frisk, Southampton	Cutter	25	Major Sherston.
Galatea of Swansea	Schooner	179	C. R. M. Talbot, Esq.
Gazelle, Beaumaris	Cutter	87	Owen Williams, Esq.
Giulia, Cowes	Cutter	42	General Johnson.
Guerilla, Southampton	Cutter	35	C. Ward, Esq.
Georgiana, Rochester	Cutter	36	T. F. Best.
Harlequin of Portsmouth	Ketch	202	The Hon. George Vernon.
Harriet of Cowes	Cutter	96	Earl of Belfast, (Vice-Com.)
Hussar of Beaumaris	Schooner	120	T. P. Williams, Esq.
Hebe of Cowes	Cutter	70	Andrew Corbet, Esq.
Highland Lass, Southampton		25	General M'Kenzie.
Hind, Colchester	Yawl	21	J. Heringham, Capt. R. N.
Hybrid, Gloucester	Cutter	15	S. P. Peach, Esq.
Jack o' Lantern of London	Schooner	140	Lord Durham.
Janette of Arundel	Schooner	59	G. Windham, Capt. R. N.
Jolly Rambler, London	Cutter	58	J. H. Durand, Esq.
Julia, London	Cutter	43	John Mills, Esq.
Jane, Southampton	Schooner	65	E. H. Byrne.
Imogene, Southampton	Cutter	36	W. Gilbee, Esq.
Louisa of Cowes	Cutter	140	Earl Belfast, (Vice-Com.)
Lallworth of Portsmouth	Cutter	127	Hon. G. Vernon.
Liberty, Southampton	Cutter	42	Marquess of Anglesea.
Lancer of Dover	Lugger	100	Lord Kirkwall.
Lady of the Lake, Cowes		42	S. Halliday, Esq.
Lord of the Isles, Dartmouth		45	Colonel Seale.
Louisa, Southampton	Yawl	24	A. Swinton, Esq.
Menal of Hastings	Cutter	163	T. A. Smith, Esq.
Miranda, Southampton	Cutter	147	J. Maxse, Esq.
Mary, Southampton	Cutter	53	J. Penleaze, Esq.
Medora, Southampton	Cutter	47	H. Hopkins, Esq.
Maria Ann, Southampton	Cutter	35	J. Grethard, Esq.
Nelson of London	Cutter	77	J. Gulston, Esq.
Nautilas of Cowes	Cutter	103	Lord Grantham.
Norna, Cowes	Cutter	32	S. Challen.
Nancy, Chester	Cutter	60	Sir Richard Puleston, Bart.
New Grove, Cork	Cutter	24	John Roche, Esq.
Osprey of Cowes	Schooner	220	Earl Belmore.
Owen Glyndwr	Cutter	113	T. R. West, Esq.
Ondine, Southampton	Cutter	36	G. W. Henegage, Esq.
Ospray, Portsmouth	Yawl	45	J. H. Paget.
Pearl of Colchester	Cutter	113	Marquess of Anglesea.
Petrel, Southampton	Cutter	85	Earl of Chester.
Pembroke, Glensaddie	Cutter	34	John Campbell, Esq.
Poetess of Antigua	Schooner	30	G. Wyke, Esq.
Paul Pry, Southampton	Cutter	22	James Weld, Esq.
Rostellan of Cork	Schooner	60	Marquess of Thomond.
Rob Roy, Southampton	Cutter	52	N. Gavin, Esq.
Rover of Hull	Cutter	50	Robert Raikes.
Ruby of Ipswich	Cutter	50	John Fitzgerald.
Rosabella of Cowes	Cutter	23	Rev. F. Tare.
Scorpion of Milford	Cutter	110	Hon. Capt. R. Greville.
Sabrina, Cowes	Cutter	84	Alexander Murray, Esq.
Sappho, Londonderry	Cutter	66	Sir James Stewart, Bart.
Sapphire, Leith	Cutter	67	James Dundas, Esq.
Syren, Cowes	Cutter	32	T. Lewin, Esq.
Sylph, Dartmouth	Cutter	52	R. W. Newman.
Swallow, Arundel	Cutter	124	Duke of Norfolk.
Syren, London	Cutter	45	Sir T. M. Wilson.
Therese of Cowes	Cutter	121	Earl of Chesterfield.
Thetis, Dublin	Cutter	37	D. George.
Union, Southampton	Cutter	48	Sir A. Paget.
Wombwell, London	Cutter	33	T. Harman, Esq.
Zoe, Cowes	Cutter	33	Marquess Doungal.
Zebra, Southampton	Cutter	51	A. Richardson, Esq.
Zephyr, Cowes	Cutter	28	G. A. Fullerton.

GAZETTES.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

FROM MAR. 27 TO APR. 24.

WAR-OFFICE, MAR. 30.

LONDON GAZETTE, MAR. 31.

2d Regt. of Dr.—Cor. Robert Miller, from 13th Lt. Dr. to be Cor. without p. Dated March 12, 1829; and Lt. William Crawford to be Pay. vice Dawson, dec. Dated March 21, 1829.

7th Regt. of Lt. Dr.—Lt. Andrew Houstoun, from h. p. to be Lt. p. diff. vice Edwards, app. 40th Ft. Dated March 21, 1829.

12th Ditto.—Cor. Edward Sivaright to be Lt. by p. vice Barne, prom. Dated March 12, 1829.

15th Ditto.—Lt. Edward Wakefield, from h. p. Rl. Staff Corps, to be Lt. vice Henry Griffiths, who ex. r. diff. Dated March 12, 1829.

2d Rl. Ft.—Lt. Audley T. Grier, from h. p. 39th Ft. to be Lt. vice Phipps, app. 92d Ft. Dated March 12, 1829.

5th Ditto.—Surg. Thomas Price Lea, from h. p. Rl. African Corps, to be Surg. vice Waring. Dated February 19, 1829.

9th Ditto.—Capt. Thomas Hant Grubbe, from the 63d Ft. to be Capt. vice John Mahon who ex. Dated March 12, 1829.

25th Ditto.—Hosp.-Ass. James Brown Gibson, M.D. to be Ass.-Surg. vice Stuart, dec. Dated Jan. 12, 1829.

33d Ditto.—Lt. Charles Robert Shuckburgh, from the h. p. to be Lt. vice Dalgety, app. 61st Ft. Dated March 12, 1829.

40th Ditto.—Lt. William Edwards, from the 7th Lt. Dr. to be Lt. vice Richard Thornhill, who ret. h. p. rec. diff. Dated March 21, 1829.

55th Ditto.—Gent. Cad. C. B. Daubeney, from the Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Ens. without p. vice Hudson, app. 61st Ft. Dated March 12, 1829.

56th Ditto.—Lt. John Grant from ret. c. p. of the late 2d Rl. Vet. Batt. to be Pay. vice Edwards, app. Pay. of a Rec. Dist. Dated March 24, 1829.

61st Ditto.—Lt. James W. Dalgety, from 33d Ft. to be Lt. vice O'Toole, app. Pay.; and Ens. Francis Hudson, from 55th Ft. to be Ens. vice Dalgety, prom. 33d Ft. Both dated Mar. 12, 1829.

63d Ditto.—Capt. John Mahon, from 9th Ft. to be Capt. vice Grubbe, ex. Dated March 12, 1829.

65th Ditto.—Capt. Henry Senior to be Maj. by p. vice Stewart, ret.; and Capt. John Thorne Weyland, h. p. to be Capt. vice Senior. Both dated March 12, 1829.

87th Ditto.—Sec. Lt. J. Story to be First Lt. without p. vice Halsted, dec.; and George Midmore, gent. to be Sec. Lt. vice Story. Both dated March 15, 1829.

92d Ditto.—Lt. Richard Leckonby Phipps, from 2d Ft. to be Lt. vice John Hughes, ret. h. p. 39th Ft. Dated March 13, 1829.

98th Ditto.—Lt. Benjamin Hutchins Edwards, from h. p. 43d Ft. to be Lt. vice James Bunbury Blake, ex. Dated March 12, 1829.

Rifle Brigade.—Lt. Horatio Stewart to be Capt. by p. vice Byrne, ret.; Sec. Lt. Royman Jones to be First Lt. by p. vice Stewart; and John Spottiswood, gent. to be Sec. Lt. by p. vice Jones. All dated March 12, 1829.

Unattached.—Lt. Frederick Barne, from 12th Lt. Dr. to be Capt. of Infantry, by p. Dated March 12, 1829.

Memorandum.—The date of Lt. E. Cox's com. in the 87th Ft. has been antedated to Nov. 11, 1817, without any previous army rank, to place him in his proper situation in that corps.

Commissions signed by the Lord Lieutenant.—1st Somerset Regt. of Mil.—John Toriano Houston, gent. to be Lt. Dated Feb. 25, 1829.

2d Somerset Regt. of Mil.—Peter Davis Sherston, esq. to be Lt.-Col., dated Feb. 7, 1829; Thomas Roach, esq. to be Maj., dated Feb. 23, 1829; and James Garrett Browne, gent., to be Ensign, dated Jan. 31, 1829.

TUESDAY, APRIL 7.

Rl. Regt. Art.—Capt. Arthur Carter, from unatt. h. p. to be 2d Capt. vice Malinwaring, ret. h. p. Dated March 21, 1829.

TUESDAY, APRIL 14.

2d Regt. Life Gds.—Capt. Hugh William Barton to be Maj. and Lt.-Col. by p. vice Macneil, prom.; Lt. John Davidson to be Capt. by p. vice Barton; Cor. and Sub.-Lt. Hon. George William Coventry to be Lt. by p. vice Davidson; and Thomas Gardnor, gent. to be Cor. and Sub.-Lt. by p. vice Coventry. All dated Dec. 30, 1828.

6th Regt. Dr. Gds.—Capt. Theodore Walsh, from 63d Ft. to be Pay. vice David Hay, ret. h. p. Dated March 19, 1829.

7th Regt. Lt. Dr.—Cor. Thomas John Pettat, to be Lt. by p. vice Vivian, prom.; and Guy Lord Dorchester to be Cor. by p. vice Pettat. Both dated April 14, 1829.

14th Ditto.—Capt. Edward Lane Parry to be Maj. by p. vice Townsend prom.; Lt. Ambrose Congreve to be Capt. by p. vice Parry; Cor. Charles Abbot to be Lt. by p. vice Congreve; and Henry Van Straubensee, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Abbott. All dated April 14, 1829.

15th Ditto.—Capt. James McQueen, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Lewis Shedden, who ex. r. diff. Dated March 26, 1829.

17th Ditto.—Walter Williams, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Wentworth, who r. Dated March 26, 1829.

11th Regt. Ft.—Gent. Cad. Gerald Dunlevie, from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Ens. without p. vice Walsh, prom. 51st Ft. Dated March 26, 1829.

38th Ditto.—Lt. Charles Madie to be Capt. by p. vice Hamilton, who r.; and Ens. John Gage Lecky, from 99th Ft. to be Lt. by p. vice Madie. Both dated March 26, 1829.

51st Ditto.—Ens. John Prendergast Walsh, from 11th Ft. to be Lt. without p. vice Irving, dec. Dated March 26, 1829.

64th Ditto.—Ens. Edmund Wright to be Lt. by p. vice Kenyon, prom.; William Langmead, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Wright. Both dated April 14, 1829.

65th Ditto.—Capt. Henry George Buller, from h. p. 88th Ft. to be Capt. vice James Young, who ex. Dated March 19, 1829.

81st Ditto.—Ens. and Adj. Alexander Macdonald to have the rank of Lt. Dated March 26, 1829. Staff-Ass.-Surg. John Fitzgerald, M.D. to be Ass.-Surg. vice Gibson, whose app. has been cancelled. Dated March 25, 1829.

90th Ditto.—Lt. John Wilton to be Capt. with.

out p. vice Woolcombe, dec.; Ens. Frederick Romilly to be Lt. vice Wilson; Gent. Capt. Philip P. Galloway, from Rl. Mil. Coll. to be Ens. vice Romilly.—All dated March 26, 1829.

90th Ditto.—Thomas Case, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lecky, prom. 38th Ft. Dated March 26, 1829.

Rl. African Colonial Corps.—Maj. Alexander Findlay to be Lt.-Col. without p. vice Lumley, dec.; Capt. James Hingston to be Maj. vice Findlay; Lt. Herbert Mends to be Capt. vice Hingston; Ens. William Edward Stanley to be Lt. vice Mends. All dated March 19, 1829.

Unattached.—Maj. John Townsend, from 14th Lt. Dr. to be Lt.-Col. of Inf. by p. Dated April 14, 1829.

To be Capt. of Inf. by p.—Lt. Thomas Kenyon, from 64th Ft.; Lt. Charles Crespiigny Vivian, from 7th Lt. Dr. Both dated April 14, 1829.

Hospital-Staff.—Staff-Surg. Gavin Hilson, M.D. from h. p. to be Surg. to Forces. Dated March 19, 1829.

Memorandum.—The under-mentioned officers have been allowed to retire from the service by the sale of unattached commissions:—

Maj.-Gen. Henry Charles Darling; Capt. Francis Allman, h. p. unatt.; and Capt. Peter Pegus, h. p. unatt. All dated April 14, 1829.

His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the 66d Regt. of Ft. being permitted to retain on its colours and appointments the word "Peninsula" in commemoration of the services of the late 2d batt. of the regt. in the Peninsula and France, from October, 1813, to August, 1814.

FRIDAY, APRIL 17.

Memorandum.—The under-mentioned officers upon half-pay have been allowed to retire from the service, and their half-pay has been cancelled from the 17th April, 1829, inclusive, on receiving a commuted allowance for their commissions:—

Lt. John Dolbell, h. p. 4th Dr.; Ens. George Crawford, h. p. unatt.; Ens. Alexander Charles Baillie, h. p. 91st Ft.; Lt. William Wright, h. p. 2d Gar. Batt.; Ens. John Green, h. p. 27th Ft.; Ens. Thomas Whitley, h. p. 81st Ft.; Ens. Charles Augustus Cooke, h. p. 90th Ft.; Lt. George

Schindler Brown, h. p. unatt.; 2d Lt. George Ogle King, Ens. h. p. unatt.; Ens. Robert Hancock, h. p. 30th Ft.; Ens. William Macbean, h. p. 80th Ft.; Lt. Robert Spence Knox, h. p. unatt.; Lt. James Maynard Goodfif, Cor. h. p. 18th Lt. Dr.; Lt. Thomas Radcliff, h. p. 27th Ft.; Lt. Thomas Robert Fletcher, h. p. 6th W. In. Regt.; Lt. Alexander Clayhills, h. p. 67th Ft.; Ens. Robert Allatt, h. p. 26th Ft.; Ens. William Roberts, h. p. 5th Car. Batt.; Ens. William Hatch, h. p. Cape Regt.

Commissions signed by the Lord Lieutenant:—2d or East. Regt. of Nor. Mil.—Charles William Marshall, gent. to be Ens. vice Sharpe, prom. Dated March 27, 1829.

FRIDAY, APRIL 24.

2d Regt. Life Gds.—Maj. William Cowper Coles, from h. p. to be Maj. vice Hugh William Barton, who ex. r. diff. Dated March 21, 1829.

Rl. Regt. Horse Gds.—Lt. George Stavelly Hill, vice Lord William Lennox, who r. dated March 25, 1829; and Lt. Thomas Pigott, vice Doyne, who r. dated March 26, 1829; to be Capt. by p.; and Cor. Hon. Augustus John Child Villiers, vice Hill, dated March 29, 1829; and Cor. Clement Delves Hill, vice Pigott, dated March 26, 1829; to be Lt. by p. Hon. Frederick Henley Hoxley, vice Villiers, dated March 25, 1829; and Windham Edward Hanner, gent. vice Hill, dated March 26, 1829; to be Cor. by p.

45th Regt. Ft.—Maj. Arthur Poynts, from 67th Ft. to be Maj. vice John Cole, who ret. h. p. r. diff. Dated April 2, 1829.

67th Ditto.—Maj. Frederick Johnston, from h. p. to be Maj. p. diff. vice Poyntz, app. 45th Ft. Dated April 2, 1829.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, APRIL 21.

Rl. Regt. Art.—2d Capt. Forbes Macbean, to be Capt. vice Bates, dec. dated March 22, 1829; and Capt. Anthony Robinson Harrison, from unatt. h. p. to be 2d. Capt. vice Torriano ret. on h. p. Dated April 15, 1829.

Commissions signed by the Lord Lieutenant.—Sussex Regt. of Mil.—Charles Dorrien, gent. to be Ens. Dated April 15, 1829.

CHANGE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF CORPS

SINCE OUR LAST.

4th Dragoon Guards	to . . .	York
5th Ditto	to . . .	Canterbury.
6th Ditto	to . . .	Dorchester.
7th Ditto	to . . .	Ipswich.
1st Dragoons	to . . .	Manchester.
3d Ditto	to . . .	Exeter.
9th Lancers	to . . .	Nottingham.
12th ditto	to . . .	York.
5th Foot	to . . .	Castlebar.
19th Reserve Companies	to . . .	Tinghall.
40th Foot	to . . .	Bombay.
69th Ditto	to . . .	Athlone.
83d Ditto	to . . .	Gosport.
1st Dragoon Guards and 6th Dragoons	proceeding to Ireland	to replace 1st and
3d Dragoons.		

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Oct. 20th. At Higna, East Indies, the Lady of Capt. Stack, Brigade Major, of a son.

Oct. 25th. At Dinapore, the Lady of Capt. O'Donnell, of a daughter.

Oct. 27th. At Neemuch, the Lady of C. J. Lewes, of the Hon. East India Company's Service, Deputy-Assistant-Commissary-General, of a son.

Oct. 29th. At Calcutta, the Lady of Capt. Onseley, Professor of Persian and Arabic in the College of Fort William, of a son.

Nov. 1st. At Benares, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Warden, of a son.

March 26th. At Carbeal, near Torpoint, the Lady of Capt. McCrea, R.N. of a son.

The Lady of Lieut. James Schute, R.M. of a son.

In Trafalgar Place, Stoke, the Lady of Capt. Groves, R.N. of a daughter.

At Bodmin, the Lady of Lieut. Cook, R.N. of a daughter.

April 5th. At Plymouth, the Lady of Lieut. M. Norman, of a son.

At Newport Cottage, near Launceston, the Lady of Lieut. Cooke, R.N. of a son.

At Croyde, the Lady of Lieut. E. B. Hodges, R.M. of a son.

April 11th. In Seymour-street, Bryanstone-square, the Lady of Capt. Cureton, H. M. 16th Lancers, of a daughter.

At Ashborough, Limerick, the Lady of Major Odell, of a son.

April 14th. At Falmouth, the wife of Mr. Clotworthy, R.N. of a son.

April 21st. At Burn-brass, near Moffat, the Lady of Capt. Charles Hope, R.N. of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 13th. At Bombay, Lieut. Fitzherbert Williams, of the 2nd Native Grenadiers, youngest son of J. Williams, Esq. Elm Grove, Southsea, to Maria Sarah, eldest daughter of the late Dr. White, of H. M. 17th Light Dragoons.

At Moye, county of Tyrone, by the Rev. Charles Richardson, T. H. Rimington, Esq. Royal Engineers, only son of the late Lieut.-Gen. Rimington, to Harriet, youngest daughter of the late Richard Betton, Esq. of Great Berwick, Shropshire.

At Cheltenham, Col. Stapcoole, son of the late George Hogan Stapcoole, Esq. of Cragbrian Castle, county of Clare, to Jane Wasey, of Prior's Court, Berkshire, eldest daughter of the late John Wasey, Esq.

April 6th. At Sandhurst, Lieut.-Gen. Butler, late Lieutenant-Governor of the Royal Military College, to Ann, eldest daughter of Sir John Bateman.

April 9th. Capt. George Wilson of the Hon. East Company's Service, to Diana Elliot, third daughter of W. F. Bowzer, Esq.

April 9th. At Newry, Lieut.-Col. Henry West-cra, of Camla, county of Monaghan, late of the 8th Royal Irish Hussars, and High Sheriff of the county of Monaghan, to Anna, youngest daughter of the late Isaac Corry, Sen. Esq. of Newry.

April 18th. At Balmacetack, Inverness-shire,

Ass.-Surg. James Alexander Ore, 95th Regt. to Margaret Grant, only daughter of Lockhart Kinlock, Esq.

April 21st. Capt. William Burnaby Greene, R.N. of Wickman, Haits, to Catherine, eldest daughter of Samuel Powell, Esq. of Upper Harley-street, and Brandlesome-hall, Lancashire.

April 21st. At Chalk, Kent, Capt. Henry Fraser, of the 1st (Royals) regiment, to Emma Charlotte, youngest daughter of W. A. Dorehill, Esq. of the same place.

April 21st. At Charlton, Kent, Capt. Joseph Douglas, of the 98th regiment, to Mary, relict of the late John Sutherland, Esq. Royal Navy.

April 21st. At Edinburgh, Lieut.-Gen. Hay, Deputy-Governor of the Castle, to Mary Elizabeth, second daughter of the late Dr. Guthrie, of St. Petersburg.

April 22d. At St. Andrew's Church, Plymouth, George Hugh Palliser, Esq. to Mary White, eldest daughter of the late Col. Westropp, R.M. and grand-daughter of the late Gen. Hughes.

DEATHS.

Feb. 15th, 1829. Maj.-Gen. A Baron Veltheim, 2d Dragoons, German Legion, Hildesheim.

March 6th. Maj. O'Flaherty, 45th Foot.

CAPTAINS.

Jan. 3d. Woolcombe, 90th Foot, Cerigo.

Jan. 26th. Robertson, h. p. 74th Foot.

Jan. 26th. Arguimbow, of the Port of Mahoa.

Jan. 29th. John Grant, h. p. unatt.

LIEUTENANTS.

Jan. 8th. Everett, (Adj.) 33d Foot, Jamaica.

Feb. 28th. Lester, h. p. 7th Foot.

Feb. 8th. Holland, h. p. 60th Foot.

Feb. 12th. Jones, late 2d Royal Veteran Battalion.

Growgry, late 4th ditto.

March 3d. Lynch, late 8th ditto.

Feb. 13th. Wallis, h. p. 2d Garrison Bat.

March 9th. Paymaa, Maclean, h. p. 53d Foot.

Feb. 10th. Quar.-master Williams, h. p. 16th Dragoons, Salisbury.

March 16th. Speir, h. p. 23d Dragoons.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

March 2d. Dist.-Surg. Simpson, Chelsea.

Feb. Sarg. Ridley, h. p. Royal Artillery, Mal-low, Ireland.

Nov. 19th, 1828. Hosp.-Ass. Lowe, Cape of Hope.

Aug. 24th. At Bombay, John Pollexfen, Esq. Master Shipwright.

Oct. 3d. On board the ship William Farlie, on the passage from Singapore to Macao, Capt. W. Flint, R.N.

In Jan. 1829. In France, Capt. E. Hodder, R.N.

In Jamaica, Second-Lieut. Charles Roe, R. M. Feb. 10th. At Cape Breton, North America, where he was detached on command, Capt. George Harley Lowe, of the 52d Light Infantry.

Lately, A. Donadieu, retired Commander, R.N.

March 14th. At Chester, Lieut. L. W. Halstead of the 87th Royal Irish Fusiliers. The premature death of this officer was accidental and

most afflicting. He had lately joined his regiment at Chester, after a long leave of absence. He remained in the mess-room after dinner with some of the other officers. In the course of the evening he rose from table, and their consternation and dismay may be more easily conceived than described, when they discovered that he had fallen from the window, a height of sixteen yards, into the field beneath. Not a moment was lost in going round and procuring the necessary assistance. He was taken up totally insensible and dreadfully mutilated, his fall having been broken by the chevrons-de-frise on the wall which surrounds the powder-magazine, outside the Castle, and one end of which is exactly underneath the widow from which he fell. The spine was so dreadfully injured, that the lower extremities became totally paralysed, in which situation they remained until death put an end to his sufferings, one week after the accident. He was quite calm and collected from the second day after the accident, and his brother, who was immediately written to, arrived from Dorsetshire, about twenty-four hours before he expired. He had been very little with the regiment since it came to Chester, and probably recollecting that there is a balcony, with iron railing outside some of the windows of the upper rooms of the Castle, he is supposed (for he had lost all recollection how the accident occurred) to have thought himself stepping on the balcony, where unfortunately there was none, when he fell down the precipice.

March 21st. At Boulogne-sur-Mer, aged 24, Lieut. A. D. T. Walker, R.N. youngest son of Rear-Admiral Walker, C.B.

March 25th. In Dublin, Lieut. Richard Boyer Du Pre, of the 64th Regiment, eldest son of the late Joseph William Du Pre, Esq. of Canterbury.

March 28th. In Paris, in his 51st year, Benjamin Bovill, Esq. of the late third battalion of the 1st Royals, eldest son of Benjamin Bovill, Esq. of Putney.

March 29th. At Swansea, South Wales, Lieut. H. Somerville, R.N.

March 31st. At Keightley Cottage, near Chudleigh, Devon, Capt. G. Cocks, R.N.

At Gosport, Lieut. John Young, R.N. Agent of Transports on board the Hope.

March 31st. At Rabroyston, N. B. Major-Gen. Lamont, of Lamont, late of the 92d Foot.

April 1st. At Campbelltown, N. B. sincerely regretted, after a long illness, Thomas Lacy, Esq. formerly Commander of the Revenue cutter Hardwicke.

April 1st. Lieut. John Willison, R.N. who was engaged in the Preventive Service. This meritorious officer while executing his duties in a boat upon the sea, a gale of wind suddenly upset it, whereby he met a watery grave.

April 2d. At Haslar Hospital, after two days illness, Mr. Wm. Parker Stares, of his Majesty's ship Victory, second son of Thomas Stares, Jun. Esq. Wallington, Fareham. He was a young man of an amiable disposition and unsophisticated manners; and being cut off in the very prime of life, he is deeply and sincerely regretted by all who knew him.

April 2d. At Liskeard, Maj. Rowe, late of the Royal Marines, and Mayor of the borough.

April 7th. At Woolwich, Maj.-Gen. Ford, Royal Engineers, Lieut.-Governor of the Royal Military Academy.

April 10th. Lieut. Joseph Bromwich, Warden of Portsmouth Dock-yard. Mr. Bromwich was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant in 1733, and has filled his last office 28 years.

At Falmouth, Lieut. Netherwood, R.N. aged 45. At Rothsay, John Maclean, Esq. late Paymaster 53d Regiment.

April 13th. At Bath, in his 73d year, Lieut.-Gen. James Montgomerie, of Skelmorlie Castle, Scotland, Colonel of the 30th Foot, and M.P. for the county of Ayr. The late Lieut.-Gen. Montgomerie entered the service on the 13th of Sept. 1773, as an ensign in the 51st regiment of foot, was attached on the 1st of Dec. 1775, to the 13th regiment of infantry; was appointed on the 22d of July, 1778, to a lieutenancy, and was promoted on the 11th of Feb. 1780, to a company in the 93d regiment of infantry. He was placed, on the 23th of March, 1783, on half-pay; was attached on the 15th of Nov. 1786, to the 10th regiment of foot; was appointed on the 1st of March, 1794, major by brevet; was promoted, on the 20th of May, 1795, to a lieutenant-colonelcy in the 6th West India regiment; was removed on the 5th of April, 1796, to the 31st light dragoons, and was placed on the 1st of March, 1798, on half-pay. He was appointed on the 29th of April, 1802, colonel by brevet, was raised on the 23th of Oct. 1809, to the rank of major-general; was made on the 26th of April, 1813, colonel of the 74th foot; was appointed on the 4th of June, 1814, lieutenant-general, and was made on the 13th of June, 1823, colonel of the 30th regiment of infantry. From 1774 to 1776, he served at Minorca. In 1780, he sailed with an expedition to Jamaica, and remained in that island as brigade-major to Gen. Garth, till the end of 1781, when he returned to England. He again proceeded to Jamaica in 1786, and returned in 1790. On his appointment in 1795, as lieutenant-colonel of the 6th West India regiment, he sailed with the officers to Martinique, to raise that corps, but not succeeding, he volunteered his services in the expedition under Sir Ralph Abercrombie, in 1796, and was appointed by that General to command the troops at St. Kitts. In 1798, he returned to England. In February, 1804, he was appointed brigadier-general in the West Indies, and in March, he sailed with Sir William Myers, Commander of the Forces, and was selected by him to hold the civil and military command of Tobago. In 1805, he was removed to the colonies of Demerara and Berbice, where he remained till Nov. 1808, during the greater part of which time he acted as Governor of those colonies. He was then removed by Gen. Beckwith, to Dominica, and in 1809, returned to England.

April 17th. Capt. James Patten, Royal Marines.

April 19th. At Portsmouth, Lieut.-Col. Ball, of the Portsmouth division of Royal Marines.

April 25th. At Portsea, Lieut. James Reading Sullivan, R.N. In a fit of temporary insanity, this unfortunate officer put a period to his existence, by shooting himself with a pistol, in the 33d year of his age.

Lieut.-Col. Stephen Nation, who died at Causeway.

pore, on the 20th of Aug. last, was appointed a Cadet in the Hon. Company's Service (Bengal Establishment) in 1796; Ensign 27th Sept. 1797; Lieutenant, 10th Sept. 1796; Captain-Lieutenant, 27th Oct. 1804; Captain, 25th Dec. 1804; Brevet-Major, 4th June, 1814; Regimental Major, 20th Sept. 1816; Lieutenant-Colonel, 5th March, 1823. He arrived in Calcutta in the early part of the year 1796, and did duty with one of the European regiments at Fort William, for a period of twelve months. In 1799, on occasion of regimental rank being introduced into the service, he was posted to the 8th regiment, and joined the first battalion of that corps at Caanpore; he has been attached to it ever since, and has been present an uninterrupted period of twenty-four years, and accompanied it on every occasion of active service that it has been engaged in during that time, viz. in 1802, at the siege and capture of the forts of Sasse and Belghar, and assault of the fortified town of Ghootee; 1803, in the first campaign against the Mahrattas, under Col. Ball, in the Shékawat and Rewary countries, and at the siege and capture of Kanoo; 1804-5, in the second campaign, under Lord Lake; at the battle of Deeg, under Maj.-Gen. Fraser, and at the siege and storm of Deeg; in two assaults on Bhurtpoor, in the last of which, four companies of his Majesty's 86th regiment, and first battalion of the 8th regiment, attacked a strong redoubt, defended by the enemy with infantry and guns, drove them from it, and following them up to the gates of Bhurtpoor, captured and brought off eleven pieces of cannon, from under a heavy fire from the fort: 1814-15, he served with the several detachments under Maj.-Gens. Marley and Wood, destined to act against the Nepalese: 1816, he was ordered to join and assume the command of the second battalion, 8th regiment, (as a temporary measure,) with the centre division of the invading army, under Sir D. Ochterlony, destined for the conquest of Nepal. He commanded that corps in the attack on, and taking the Chereea Ghaatee pass, on the Nepal hills; subsequently commanded, and was present with, the portion of the corps that made the successful charge on the heights of Mucwanpoore, Feb. 28, and which led to the termination of hostilities. This last affair was considered sufficiently important to be specially noticed in the orders of the day, and the party received the thanks of the Major-General commanding the division, publicly, as also the thanks of the Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief: 1817, after the campaign, he rejoined the first battalion, and commanded a detachment, consisting of one company of artillery and fifteen companies of N. I., with a battering train, detached for the purpose of reducing to obedience, the refractory Zemindars in

the province of Oude, which was successfully accomplished by the destruction of several of their strongholds, and the taking the fort of Dhourah by storm. His conduct was approved of by the Resident of Lucknow, and by the King of Oude, (who was pleased to present him with a valuable sword on the occasion,) and also by the Commander-in-Chief. He next was present serving with the centre division of the grand army, under the personal command of the Marquess of Hastings. In 1818, he was appointed to the command of the first battalion, 8th regiment, and proceeded with it to join the Nerbudda field force, under the command of Col. Adams, C.B.; and accompanied the force into the Goandwarrah hills. He was detached on the 7th Feb. 1819, at 9 P.M., by Col. Adams, with the corps under his command, to surprise a post occupied by the enemy in considerable force, situated on the Gotee-ghar range, and succeeded, after a laborious march of fourteen hours, in cutting up the enemy, and destroying their military cantonnments and strongholds: he returned to the force at 7 P.M. of the 8th, after having accomplished the service for which the corps was detached, and marched over upwards of fifty miles of mountainous country in nineteen hours. His conduct was approved of by the officer commanding the force, as also by the Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief. In 1821-22-23, he commanded the post of Keitah in Bundelcund, and during this period, at the requisition of the Governor-General's agent, marched into the Tehree Rajah's district, with a regiment of cavalry and two battalions of infantry, with guns, to protect him against the threatened attack of Dowlut Rao Scindia's commander, Joz Alexander, and, by the timely and decisive measures adopted, saved from almost certain destruction, a tributary Rajah living under the protection of the British Government. These measures were approved by the Major-General commanding in the field, and by his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief. His last and most glorious scene of active operations was at the siege and storm of Bhurtpoor, in 1825-6, when he commanded the 23d regiment, in which corps his memory will long be cherished and respected, both by officers and men. At the assault on the 18th of Jan., the two senior officers having fallen disabled at the foot of the breach, the command devolved on Col. Nation, when in leading it along the ramparts, he received a severe wound in the head. The services of Col. Nation were rewarded by his Sovereign in his appointment to the Companionship of the Bath. At the time of his death, he was in progress to assume the command of the brigade of troops at Delhi. He has left a widow and nine children to lament his loss; a loss to the Bengal army of one of its brightest ornaments.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

MAR. 1829.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Pluvia- meter Inches.	Evapora- tor Inches.	Winds at 3 P. M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. D. grees.	Hygrom. Degrees.			
☉ 1	40	32.5	29.92	35.2	630	Fresh easterly gales.
☾ 2	35.5	34	29.94	35	800	0.027	N.E. squally and overcast.
♂ 3	36.5	34	30.03	36	820	0.210	Light N.E. airs and cloudy.
♀ 4	40	36.5	29.90	39.1	860	0.010	Squalls from the E.N.E.
☿ 5	41.2	35	29.91	40	780	N.N.E. light airs and cloudy.
♀ 6	41.5	38.5	29.80	40	860	Light airs from E.N.E.
♂ 7	42.5	40	29.74	42	860	0.138	N.E. light airs and cloudy.
☉ 8	43	40.7	29.74	42.8	880	0.035	N.W. mod. breezes and hazy.
☾ 9	43.5	40.5	29.64	43	850	N.W. light airs and cloudy.
♂ 10	44	38.2	29.63	42	860	Light N.E. airs and cloudy.
♀ 11	40.5	38.4	29.64	40	870	N.E. light winds and hazy.
☿ 12	41	37	29.54	39.5	855	E. light airs and overcast.
♀ 13	40.2	36	29.54	39	825	Light airs and frosty.
♂ 14	41	35.7	29.63	37	450	N.W. fresh breezes & fine w.
☉ 15	38.9	31.6	29.67	37.8	750	N.E. light airs & fine weath.
☾ 16	42.2	32	29.50	41	400	0.025	S. very fine weather.
♂ 17	41.4	34	29.33	39	705	S.W. flying squalls.
♀ 18	40	33.6	29.45	39.7	910	S.W. fresh winds & cloudy.
☿ 19	48.5	40.5	29.44	41	835	0.040	S. squally and overcast.
♀ 20	54	48	29.55	52	715	Light airs from W. and fine.
♂ 21	57.7	46	29.79	55.5	456	E.N.E. mod. winds and fine.
☉ 22	56	45.7	29.65	51.8	529	S.E. squally unsettled wea.
☾ 23	52.	44.3	29.68	48	693	E.N.E. fresh winds & over.
♂ 24	48	42.6	29.68	47.4	594	0.030	S.E. fresh breezes & beaut. w.
♀ 25	48.3	39	29.72	47.5	431	S.E. light airs and very fine.
☿ 26	48.3	38.7	29.75	44.7	621	E.N.E. light airs & cloudy.
♀ 27	48.5	39	29.68	48	687	S.E. by S. fresh winds, very f.
♂ 28	53.7	40.5	29.46	52.2	359	S.E. fresh breezes & cloudy.
☉ 29	54	45	29.23	52.5	633	0.157	N.N.E. mod. winds & hazy.
☾ 30	45.5	43	29.17	45	671	0.150	N.W. light airs and cloudy.
♂ 31	46	43	29.17	43.8	683	0.076	N. almost calm and cloudy.

DISASTERS AT SEA, AND THEIR PREVENTION ;
INCLUDING THE THEORY OF WINDS, WITH PRACTICAL EXAMPLES.

MARITIME history is so replete with distressing accounts of shipwrecks, and the consequent sacrifice of human lives, that sailors cannot be too rigidly circumspect against disaster, and "*caret periculo, qui etiam tutus cavet*," is a valuable admonition from antiquity. It is a melancholy but a notable fact, that from 1793 to the commencement of the present year, that is, within the recollection of millions, out of 551 ships of the Royal Navy which have been lost to the country, only 160 were taken or destroyed by the enemy ; the rest were either stranded, foundered, or burnt by accident ! The corporeal suffering and mental anguish, which the natural love of life, and the dread of losing it occasion, cannot be conceived but by those only who encounter the fury of the raging elements,—a fury as magnificent as dreadful in the contemplation. I shall therefore offer no excuse for adding to the general meteorological remarks in my last paper, an enumeration of some of the peculiar winds, which I have been personally exposed to, in various parts of the terraqueous globe, not only for the information of the young navigator, but also in the hope of calling forth some abler hand to the same subject.

Perennial winds, or those which blow constantly from the same point of the compass, are termed the "Trades," from their utility in facilitating commerce. Though their precise limits are uncertain, they may be said to extend to about 28° on each side of the equator. They are produced, not as asserted in the Philosophical Transactions, by the exhalations from the *lenticula marina* of the Sea of Sargossa, but by the particles of air in the hottest part of the equatorial surface of the earth being expanded, and the colder air of the Polar regions advancing to replace the rarefied portion. This action naturally takes place in north and south directions, though diverted, at a certain distance from the line, into N.E. and S.E. by the rotatory motion of the globe.

These currents neutralize each other on approaching the point of vertical heat, and as nothing remains there but the action arising from gyration, they blow due east. This occurs near the equator, where the great luminary is perpendicular twice in the year, and is never farther from it than 23½° ; yet, from the ellipticity of the earth's orbit, the length of the summer in the northern hemisphere is superior to that of the southern one, by about sixteen days ; the circle of greatest heat will, therefore, be found between the latitudes of 2° and 5° north.

This scorching zone, where the sailor so frequently finds himself at noon-day without a shadow, is remarkable for a succession of calms and squalls ; since the two Trade Winds, by balancing each other there, diminish the weight of the atmosphere, which, condensing as it ascends, occasions such frequent showers, that the eastern portion of this interval has been emphatically termed the "Rains." Terrible thunder and lightning frequently accompany them, yet they are not without their use on long voyages. For instance, in June 1804, while standing from Cape Palmas towards St. Helena, in a Company's cruiser full of troops, on short allowance of water, we endured these semi-deluges with delight, for we not only drank to satiety, but were also enabled

crossing the equator, they obtain a greater easterly inclination, although they soon after form the strong S.W. monsoon, which originates eastward of Africa, and sweeps over India up to the tropic of Cancer; whereas, from October till April, the sun having descended to the other tropic, the equilibrium is restored from the N.W. Owing to the varied disposition of land, these are again subdivided into the subordinate classes of S.E. and N.E. They are more steady in the Arabian Sea and the Bay of Bengal than elsewhere, but they extend more or less over all the Indian Ocean.

In the Pacific, though westerly airs are sometimes experienced, the Trades are very regular. In 1807, I was on board a frigate bound from New South Wales to South America, and we were obliged to run well to the southward for variable winds. In standing along the coasts of Chili and Peru, we found fine weather and a constant southerly breeze, which merely varied a few points, according to the inflections of the land. But on reaching the coast of Mexico, in September, we lost this *pacific* weather; and though the winds were light, and mostly in the S.W. we had such a continuance of awful thunder and painfully vivid lightning, with violent torrents of rain, and a succession of unaccountable currents, that we were two months making a passage from Panama to Acapulco. It was singular, that the maximum of the thunderstorms was usually from 6 or 7 P.M. till near midnight, when the meteor called *compasant*, a corruption of *Corpo Santo* by the sailors, used to be seen at our mast-heads, after which the weather invariably moderated. From this delay, and having been already nine months from Madras, we were under the necessity of steering for Owhyhee, without making any farther attacks upon the Spaniards, whom we had harassed grievously while the weather was favourable. The thermometer at noon, during this time, varied from 78 to 82 degrees. I have no doubt but a barometer would have indicated the changes we experienced; for though, as I have already advanced, this instrument may not reveal every passing gust, I am satisfied that no great alteration of weather occurs without being announced.

Squalls are those sudden blasts of wind produced by the repulsion of mountains, or from opposite currents of air becoming unequally rarefied or condensed. This effect may even arise from opaque clouds obstructing the equal distribution of the solar rays; but violent ones, combining the active elements of electricity, are additionally mischievous, from the frequency and force of the thunder and lightning. These transitory visitors give very little notice of their approach, and the mercury is so little affected by them, that it requires some experience to estimate the prognostic. Of tropical squalls, those denominated the *white* are the most dangerous, because there is no atmospheric warning of their approach, a rippling on the surface of the waves being the only indication.

In the temperate zone, the winds are more irregular than between the Tropics, and are therefore termed *variable*, though it is proved by experience, that they predominate from the west. This is owing to the upper stratum of the atmosphere being impelled from the Equator towards the Poles, and becoming condensed beyond the limits of the Trades, it descends and rushes towards the east, to supply the deficiency occasioned by the easterly currents before mentioned. About the time

of the equinoxes, these winds blow with an almost irresistible fury ; in the northern hemisphere they are mistaken by seamen for the outer limit of the West Indian scourges, and they call them the tails of hurricanes, whereas they are local. The most dangerous effect to be apprehended arises from the tempest suddenly chopping round from one point of the compass to its opposite, a shift which has occasioned the loss of many a square-rigged vessel.

I feel confident that these gales would be indicated by the barometer, and much of the damage imputed to the suddenness of their action averted. Towards the end of August 1803, I was returning from the West Indies, in company with a numerous convoy, and when off the Bermudas, that "hellish place," according to old Hakluyt, "for thunder, lightning, and storms," we encountered one of these visitations. I know not whether there was a barometer in the whole fleet, but I well remember that every appearance indicated the approaching commotion. My commander, an experienced master in the Royal Navy, remarked that the ships were basking as if off a port, whereas he felt assured that a hurricane was not far off ; and he bade me particularly observe the lurid atmosphere, and the large undulations of the treacherous calm,—

"Where sick'ning vapours lull the air to sleep,
And not a breeze awakes the silent deep ;
This, when the autumnal equinox is o'er,
And Phœbus in the north declines no more,
The watchful mariner, whom heaven informs,
Oft deems the prelude of approaching storms."

A singular phenomenon was the immediate forerunner of the gale,—at about three o'clock in the afternoon, the clouds cleared off for a moment, and we saw the planet Venus very distinctly. We made every preparation which seamanship could suggest,—yet many of the convoy did not appear to be at all apprehensive of danger, and thence arose all the confusion and distress which followed a vehement blast towards evening. The *Courageux*, of 74 guns, and the *Venus* frigate, which were near us, let every thing fly,—but several of the merchant-vessels were instantly disabled. Meanwhile the *Busy*, sloop-of-war, was so nearly running us down, that the escape was almost miraculous ; I could even now depict the dreadful majesty of her appearance, when, on the summit of a wave, she seemed descending to drive us to the bottom. Ill-fated vessel ! she was afterwards lost, with all that very crew which then anxiously gazed at our impending destruction ! The sea was now striking so heavily in all directions, that the ship opened and admitted an alarming quantity of water ; meanwhile the wind and rain were so violent that the men could not face them. About nine o'clock the mizen-topmast was shattered to shivers by the electric fluid ; soon after a mountainous sea broke over the weather chess-tree, and before the vessel could recover, we shipped a second, which caused her to broach-to with an astonishing rush. What had just been considered a misfortune, now proved a most lucky circumstance, for the wounded mizen-mast falling by the violence of the shock, the ship paid off again, yet, with the weight of water, she appeared to be settling. Though terror, for the moment, occasioned a suspension of faculty,

every thing on deck was hove overboard with surprising celerity; a difficult operation, which was facilitated, however, by the accident of the bulwarks having been washed away. On recovering from this alarming crisis, we discovered that we had lost a fine seaman, but how, or when, we were unaware. During the rest of the dismal night we laboured constantly at the pumps, and as the lee gunwales were under water, with the sea making fair breaches over us, incessant exertion was absolutely requisite. About four o'clock on the following morning, a large ship, which we supposed to be the Stanley, was engulfed in the waves, within a quarter of a mile of us, and the day opened upon a scene of unspeakable disorder. Yet this tempest was moderate, in comparison with the more dreadful one which consigned so many hundreds of the gallant heroes of the 12th of April to the depths of this ocean, in 1782. In that mournful disaster, exclusive of the destruction of the convoy, the *Ville de Paris*, of 110 guns, the proudest naval trophy then known, with the *Ramillies*, *Glorieux*, *Hector*, and *Centaur*, of 74 guns each, fell to the overwhelming fury of the elements!

On this occasion our salvation was undoubtedly owing to the nautical skill, courage, and experience of the commander; but with the longer notice afforded by a barometer, we should have been still more secure, and that hurry prevented which must inevitably ensue where everything is to be done at once: and if all the ships had been better prepared, they would have avoided much of the anguish of that night, arising from the fear of running foul of each other.

Hurricanes are scarcely ever experienced beyond the Tropics, nor nearer to the Equator than 9 or 10 degrees; these dreadful convulsions are bitter afflictions to the West Indies, where their merciless force is as destructive on shore as afloat. While they continue, mountainous seas oppress the strand, and the earth, enveloped in appalling darkness, seems to shake to the assault, while animated nature is paralysed with consternation. I have seen vestiges of their ravages in most of the Carribean Islands; nevertheless, Trinidad, and the gulfs on the Spanish Main, are exempted from their violence; and it is singular that the vernal equinox is usually as pleasing as the autumnal one is distressing. The suddenness with which they come on, has been advanced as a reason for the extent of the devastation,—I, however, not only feel assured of the fidelity of eudiometrical instruments, but from every evidence which I could obtain in the West Indies, and off the Isle of France—another region subject to a similar periodical evil—it seems that their approach may be foreseen by careful observers. The chief phenomena are, an awful stillness of the elements, followed by a turbulent sky,—the sun unusually red, and the stars appearing of larger magnitude,—an alternation of calms and faint airs,—the mountains devoid of mist,—the drying of wells, and a strong effluvium from the sea-weed in harbours. They usually happen at full and change of the moon, in August and September, and blow from N.N.W. to S.W. in the opposite direction to the Trades; they often chop round very suddenly, roaring like the discharges of heavy artillery, and are accompanied with rain so violent, that it has been known to rise several feet in an hour!

The gusts of wind which visit the west coasts of Africa, in the win-

try interval between April and July, are a modification of the hurricane; they are called Tornados, from a corruption of the Portuguese word for a thunder-storm, but the term has become so universal, that even the negroes are accustomed to it. Though the effects are similar, they differ from the preceding calamity in season, and in the limits they pervade, these extending from the vicinity of the Equator to about 10° north. They are invariably announced by a small cloud in the zenith, like a balloon, which for a time is almost stationary; it then gradually increases and descends towards the horizon, casting a general gloom, the air becomes dense, while, from the prevailing wind dying away in consequence, a very oppressive stillness is felt. In a short time distant thunder with lightning commences, and approaching, they grow intensely loud and vivid, till the roaring tornado is borne along with such irresistible fury, that, but for the shortness of its duration, it would inflict desolating ruin in its course. The winds frequently shift from one point to another very suddenly, and thence their chief damage to shipping; for where flannel clothing is given to the seamen for the occasion, the fear formerly held respecting their health has been found to be groundless: and the ancient opinion, that tornados occur only at high or low water, has yielded to fact. The invigorating sensation inspired by the subsequent purity of the air, amply repays the inconvenience of the drenching undergone from the torrents of rain with which the storm terminates; and when it is also found to clear off the miasmata with which the air was charged, as well as to attemper the climate, it must be acknowledged beneficial.

The same regions which are subjected to the Tornado, experience that remarkable periodical easterly wind, called Harmattam, from the Aherramanta of the Fantee Negroes. It is of moderate force, and generally prevails during the months of December, January, and February; coming on indiscriminately at any hour of the night or day, and at any period of the moon. Its continuance is usually from a few hours to a couple of days, but it is sometimes known to last a fortnight, or even more. As might be expected from a wind sweeping over the vast deserts of Africa, it is exceedingly dry, and its power of evaporation so excessive, that it almost extinguishes vegetable life. An impervious haze obscures the sun, and renders objects indistinct at very short distances; but though disagreeable and injurious in many respects, it is considered highly conducive to human health, from its yielding no moisture to our external absorbent vessels.

The Typhoon of the China Sea, is a species of hurricane; but while it equals in effect its most angry vengeance, the peculiarity of prognostic marks a difference. The name is Chinese, and signifies *mighty wind*; and it certainly is worthy of the title, especially at the autumnal Equinox, for then it not only disables most of the ships which encounter it, but has made many of them founder with their whole crews. The latter generally appear to have been unprepared for such turbulent winds and sea, yet we have the evidence of Admiral Krusenstern for the mercury in the barometer experiencing a very remarkable fall on these occasions. My friend Capt. Horsburg says, that, in September 1809, the Neptune's barometer fell from 29° 85' to 28° 30' previous to and during a typhoon, in which that fine ship, the True

British, of 1200 tons burthen, perished with all her crew. He also relates, that, in September 1812, the barometer on board the *Elphinstone* fell considerably, on which Capt. Craig made preparations for an approaching typhoon; this soon followed, and while H. M. Ship *Theban*, and the *Cirencester*, Indianan, were dismasted, the former ship sustained no injury. Would that all commanders were obliged to understand and use this unerring monitor.

It was my fate to witness three of these "mighty winds" in one season; and it was fortunate that the frigate to which I then belonged happened to be the masterpiece of the famous Parsee builder, Jemsatjee Bomanjee, for few ships would have undergone such an ordeal with so little damage. As there was no barometer on board, I am unable to state the notice which might have been obtained of their coming; but it may be in point to relate some of the other indications which struck me. We were cruising off Manilla, in 1805, and nothing could exceed the serenity of the atmosphere, or the beauty of the scenery, as we were wafted amongst innumerable islands, by pleasant breezes, on the 21st of August. All the evening of this day, however, swarms of flies came off, an incident which did not please our two Chinese pilots, and they seemed apprehensive of a change. This feeling we laughed at, imputing it rather to cowardice than experience. The morning of the 22d broke with a threatening aspect; and a peculiar haze was spread around, except at one or two openings near the horizon. Soon afterwards we had flying showers, and a cross sea, with a very unsteady wind, freshening in gusts. Sail was now reduced, top-gallant-masts got on deck, preventer lifts and braces rove, and every precautionary measure adopted which circumstances permitted. Towards evening the wind and rain increased, and at half past ten we were assailed by such a tremendous blast from the S.W. that all the canvass was blown into tatters, the fore-yard sprung, and the mizen-topsail-yard carried away in the slings; besides which so much water was shipped over all, and it flew from side to side with such force, that it became difficult to work the pumps. At this moment the Chinese pilots ran below in dismay, and there they remained paralysed with fear. It was indeed sufficient to try much stouter hearts than theirs;—a succession of blustering squalls roaring and whistling amongst the rigging,—rain descending in columns rather than in drops,—the white foam breaking in fury—and forked flashes of lightning rendering the horror visible:

"Loud thunder, livid flames, and Stygian night,
Compounded horrors, all the deep affright."

But all these shrunk to nought, when day-break disclosed the looming of the land right a-head, and the water discoloured under our lee! The short interval of twenty minutes more of darkness would have inevitably sealed the fate of the *Cornwallis* and a crew of nearly four hundred men! How the anchors were dropped, and how they brought up in thirty-three fathoms water, it is difficult to say; for when the orders were given, the lumbered main-deck, and the tangled ranges of cable were in chaotic confusion. However, with almost super-human exertion, it was effected; and as the head tended, we saw land in every direction but that of the wind, and were close under the N.E. cape of

Subéc Bay. Although the anchors held, we had but little assurance of life, for the parting of a cable would have driven us to instant destruction. We all gazed anxiously from the after-part of the quarter-deck, alternately at the rolling waves, to which we were pitching spritsail-yard under, and then at the breakers and frowning cliffs behind us; a situation which must have been commiserated even by the Spaniards themselves. But the whole shore also appeared in a calamitous state; and never were the beautiful lines of Milton more descriptive of an actual scene:—

“ At both ends of heaven, the clouds,
From many a horrid rift abortive, pour'd
Fierce rain with lightning mix'd, water with fire
In ruin reconcil'd. Dreadful was the rack,
As earth and sky would mingle. Nor yet slept the winds
Within their stony caves, but rush'd abroad,
From the four hinges of the world, and fell
On the vex'd wilderness, whose tallest pines,
Tho' rooted deep as high, and sturdiest oaks;
Bow'd their stiff necks, loaden with stormy blasts,
Or torn up sheer.”

Having got out of this scrape, we stood for China, to refit; and in less than three weeks anchored amongst the Ladrone Islands. Here we saw a fine-looking ship lying in-shore of us, and sent an armed party to overhaul her. When the barge returned, she brought four Englishmen, who had absconded from New South Wales; they gave us intelligence of the stranger being a Spaniard, from Manilla, and richly laden. This was a cheering circumstance after our late troubles; but the mischief was, that no one had been left in charge of her, and the wind and tide were now too strong to send the party back again; yet, as she was within range of our shot, we resolved to keep a sharp look-out upon her.

While we were thus playing the wolf and the lamb, a second typhoon surprised us on the 13th of Sept.; it was precursed by a long swell, and came on in unusually hard squalls from N.E., with heavy rain and lightning. In the afternoon a tremendous blast made us heel to it seriously, while at the same moment, the lanyards of the deck and bit-stoppers gave way, and in attempting to bring up, the small bower cable parted. The scene was now becoming formidable, but as the top-gallant-masts were on deck, and the lower yards struck, we were in such comparative security as to disregard it; the best bower was, however, let go, and finding the ship still rode heavily, the sheet anchor shortly afterwards. But the wind raged with such augmented strength, that it became difficult to move along the decks; yet, with that intrepidity and happy indifference to danger, which characterize the British seaman, every precaution was taken against the worst. Shortly after mid-day, in a terrible squall, the shank of the sheet-anchor broke, and in ten minutes more, the best bower-cable, so lately the means of our salvation, snapped like a thread. We had now no alternative but that of driving out to sea, with the additional vexation of leaving the Spaniard at his berth in-shore. Successive discharges of wind, and a tumultuous breaking sea, soon caused our top-masts to

vacate their lofty station, and before the wreck could be cleared, all the boats on the booms, and the gangway railings, were beaten to pieces. A mighty wave now stove in many of the half-ports on the main-deck, washed the boats from the quarter and stern, and broke some of the guns adrift. The efforts to upset the latter, the stuffing up the ports with hammocks, and the unceasing toil of pumping, heightened the jarring of the elemental strife: and the idea of driving amongst rocky islets in our disabled state, with a night as dark as Erebus, save when the lightning glared before us, made us think lightly of our late Subec difficulty:—

“Din horrible! as though the rebel train
Had sprung from chaos, fought, and fall’n again.”

Luckily about four in the morning, the typhoon had somewhat abated, for we saw land close under our lee, and found we had only ten fathom water, in which the spare anchor, the only one we had left, providentially brought us up.

Whether the interest inspired by the chance of catching a good prize, or the fancied security in being at anchor, influenced us, we certainly noticed no prognostic of this astonishingly violent gale. But, as if to season us to the restless China Sea, we were soon exposed to a third, amongst the dangerous shoals between the Pracels and Macclesfield Bank: yet we had remained in the Typa, at Chuenpee so long in refitting, that we considered all the foul weather to be over, and especially as we had several dirty squalls while at anchor. This last typhoon, however, we were certainly apprised of, by a lurid density of atmosphere, and accordingly made ourselves as snug as possible. The Phæton frigate, and Harrier sloop-of-war, were in company with us; the former laboured and complained greatly, but the latter escaped remarkably well: she also weathered the storm which destroyed the Blenheim and Java, and yet, after such escapes, was doomed to founder, with all hands! On this occasion, the wind was not so violent as in the two last; but it was of longer continuance, for it raged from the 26th of November to the 1st of December, its maximum being from the N.E. on the 29th. But the sea was, if possible, more threatening than before, and one wave which struck and stove in the dead-lights, made the ship creak to her centre.

While mentioning waves, I ought not to omit the magnificence of those met with off the Cape of Good Hope, in the North-westers. Few of the prospects which I have heard or read much of have equalled the boldness and extravagance of my preconceptions; but here the imagination yielded to the power of Nature, though, till somewhat familiarized, my admiration was frequently suspended by awe. Indeed, on two occasions, they presented a scene of the sublimest terror. In the disastrous season of 1808-9, a period so fatal to the ships of the East India Company, the Powerful, a small old 74, was despatched from Table Bay to cruize off the Bank of Lagullas, and but for the vigilance of the officers, and active zeal of the seamen, she must have perished. Although we were without a barometer, dense clouds rising in the N.W. accompanied by lightning, had warned us to prepare the ship for the whirlwinds which soon afterwards assailed her. With more time, we might have

been still better prepared ; and I have been assured by several intelligent commanders of Indiamen, that both these, and the desolating hurricanes near the Isle of France, are invariably anticipated by the falling mercury. Still, the astonishing force of the sea had nearly triumphed over the efforts of art ; and the horrors of the lower-deck, which had been scuttled to let the water shipped over all into the hold, with the darkness, vapours, and clanking of the chain pumps, can only be conceived by a spectator. The use of " Bull's eyes," by which light is now admitted, were then unknown ; and the ship had been, what is termed, *booted and spurred*, or covered to the bends with a doubling of five-inch plank outside, and diagonal spars placed from the keelson to the lower-deck-beams. By this contrivance she was made, with great risk, to run two or three years after she ought to have been broken up. Indeed her utter unfitness for extremes of weather may be estimated by the following official list of her defects, at that very period :—

" 1st. The frame of the ship, where it can be seen, appears very rotten.

" 2d. The stern frame has fallen three inches from its station, and both main and lower-deck-beams appear to have fallen.

" 3d. A dangerous leak in the after wooden ends.

" 4th. The third, fourth, fifth, and sixth lower-deck-beams from aft, are quite rotten through, and several of the foremost ones appear to be decayed, as the rotten wood falls through the scarfs, which are very open.

" 5th. The clamps of the lower-deck-beams are very rotten, and several of the hanging and lodging knees and beam-arms are quite decayed.

" 6th. The lower gun-deck works very much at sea, and starts at the butt ends. The spurquiting is quite rotten fore and aft. The cells and timbers of the ports are also rotten.

" 7th. The streets work very much, and the fastenings are all slack. The sides are decayed in the wake of the scupper-laps.

" 8th. The step of the foremast is so rotten as to render the mast unsafe, and all the wedges are bad.

" 9th. The apron, both above and below the breast-hook, is very rotten.

" 10th. Most of the hanging knees on the main-deck are decayed in the throat.

" 11th. The quick work of the main-deck and poop is very rotten.

" 12th. The chain-plate bolt-streak, in the topside, is rent all along the channels, and labours very much.

" 13th. The copper is off the ship's bottom in nearly all directions, and all the lead is worn off the cut-water.

" 14th. The ship is extremely weak, labours and strains heavily, and by her working the lead off the taffrail, stern, and quarters, is entirely broke.

" 15th. The ship wants caulking inside and out."

ARCHYTAS.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE BRITISH CAMPAIGN OF 1809, UNDER
SIR A. WELLESLEY, IN PORTUGAL AND SPAIN.*

FROM THE REVISED JOURNAL OF AN OFFICER ON THE STAFF OF THE ARMY.

OUR first progress to the front, on the morning of the 12th, showed us the horrors produced by a war of invasion. Beyond Grijon nine bodies of unfortunate Portuguese peasants were seen hanging on trees by the side of the road, blackened in the sun. The common people naturally considering the enemy as *hors de la loi*, sought every means, open or otherwise, for their destruction. This brought on them that retaliation produced by the military ideas of a regular army, who conceived they had only a right to be opposed by *soldiers*, and not by the unclothed and unorganized population. These they considered as insurgents and brigands, and shot and hung, with as little compassion as we should a burglar. The exasperation of the French was not wholly uncalled-for, as the atrocities committed on the stragglers and sick were horrible, amounting often, besides shocking lingering deaths, to frightful mutilations. A hair-dresser who escaped from Oporto in the night, had brought in, soon after day-break, the intelligence that the enemy had destroyed the bridge of boats over the Douro at one o'clock; and in addition, the still more disagreeable information, that all the boats were secured on the other side the Douro. On the fugitive barber being taken to Sir Arthur by Col. Waters of the Adjutant General's Department, that officer was instructed to proceed immediately to the banks of the river, and directed to procure boats *coute qui coute*.

As we advanced on the high road to Oporto, this report of the destruction of the bridge was confirmed, and doubts came fast and thick upon us, respecting the passage of the Douro in the face of an enemy. On our arrival at Villa Nova, we found Gen. Hill's brigade arrived from Ovar, and with the troops of the centre column choking the streets; through these, Sir Arthur threaded his way, and took post on the right of the town in the garden of the convent of Sierra. From this elevated spot the whole city was visible, like a panorama, and nothing that passed within it could be hidden from the view of the British general. The French guards and sentries were seen in the various parts of the town, but no bustle was evinced, or even apparent curiosity. No groups were noticed looking at us, which was afterwards accounted for, by learning that the French were ordered to remain in their quarters ready to turn out, and the Portuguese not allowed to appear beyond the walls of their houses. There were a few sentries in the quays, but none without the limits or above the town. A line of baggage discovered retiring beyond the town across the distant hills, was the sole indication of our threatening neighbourhood.

The passage of a river in the front of an enemy is allowed to be the most difficult of military operations; and when it became obvious, from the collection of boats on the other bank, that precautions had been taken to secure them from us, the barrier appeared insurmountable. Gen. Murray had been directed to march in the morning to try and

cross the river, about five miles up at Aventas, but having only four battalions and two squadrons, unless we could aid his successful passage, he would lie open to defeat; and in consequence our anxiety was very great to establish ourselves on the opposite bank. In the meanwhile Col. Waters (who has since become so distinguished for his intelligence and activity) had passed up the left bank of the river, searching for means to cross it, and about two miles above the city, found a small boat lying in the mud. The peasantry demurred at going over to the other side to procure some larger boats seen on the opposite bank; but the Colonel, (from speaking Portuguese like a native,) learned that the Prior of Amaranthe was not distant from the spot, and hoped by his influence to attain his object. This patriotic priest, on learning the desire of the British, joined with Col. Waters in inducing the peasants, after some persuasion, to accompany the Colonel across, who brought back four boats.

When our doubts and fears were at the highest, this agreeable information arrived, and was received by all with the greatest satisfaction, and three companies of the Buffs, accompanied by Gen. Paget, were immediately conveyed to the other side.

The spot at which they passed over and landed was about half a mile above the city, at the foot of a steep cliff, up which a zigzag road, or wide path, led to a vast unfinished brick-building, standing on the brink. This was intended for a new residence for the bishop, and placed in the Prado, being surrounded by a wall with a large iron-gate, opening on the road to Vallongo. It was a strong post, and the three companies, on gaining the summit, threw themselves into it, as it at once covered the place of disembarkation and was for themselves a good means of defence. Our artillery was posted on the high bank, on the other side, completely commanding the Prado and the Vallongo road.

Soult had his quarters on the side of the city near the sea, and having collected all the boats, as he supposed, on the right bank, considered himself in perfect security. He thought if we made any attempt to cross, it would be in conjunction with our ships lying off the bar, and all his attention was devoted to that quarter. He even turned into ridicule the first report of our having crossed, and discredited the fact to the last, until it was incontestably proved by our firing. The boats had made more than one trip before any one in the town appeared to notice it. Foy has the credit of being the first to discover our having passed, and instantly ordered the drums of the nearest battalion to beat the *general*. We heard the drums beat when nearly the whole of the Buffs had crossed, and soon saw symptoms of bustle and confusion in the town, and the French regiments forming on their parades. This was an anxious moment, and just as the whole of the Buffs had landed, a battalion was observed moving down a road towards them. This was the 17th, brought down by Foy, and which was quickly supported by the 70th. The first made an attack on the Buffs, who stood their ground, giving a tremendous fire, while our artillery from the opposite side killed and wounded a great number of the enemy.

More boats, in the mean time, were brought across and more troops; the 48th, 66th, and a Portuguese battalion landed, and not only defended themselves successfully, but even drove the enemy from the walls,

between the town and the bishop's palace. This petty success was seen by Sir Arthur and his staff, who cheered our soldiery as they chased the enemy from the various posts. The enemy's troops now came through the town in great numbers, and obliged our troops to confine themselves to the enclosure. They continued running along the road towards and beyond the iron-gate, while our shells and shot were whizzing through the trees and between the houses into the road as they passed. They brought up a gun through the gate to batter the house; but this proved an unfortunate experiment, as our troops increasing in number by fresh embarkations, though Gen. Paget was wounded, charged and captured it. They also brought some guns to bear from the open spaces in the town, but they were tamely if not badly served. But Gen. Murray had made good his position on the north bank of the river, and we soon descried him making as much show as possible, marching with his ranks open towards the Vallongo road, thus threatening the communication of the enemy with Loison. He was not, however, strong enough to interrupt the retreat of 10,000 desperate men; for the French now began to think of nothing else, and directed their march toward Amarante. On their deserting the quays, the Portuguese jumped into the boats, which soon transported across, (amidst the cheers of the people and the waving of pocket-handkerchiefs by the women from the windows,) the guards and Gen. Stewart's brigade, who proceeded through the town with the greatest speed.

The Buffs, in the mean time, had dashed into the city and cut off a battery of Light Artillery in retreat, which becoming jammed between that regt. and the 29th received the fire of both, and was captured. The flight of the enemy was continued, but they were overtaken by the two squadrons which had passed with Gen. Murray, led by Brig.-Gen. Stewart, who charged the rear and made 200 prisoners. Maj. Hervey, who commanded the Dragoons, lost his arm. The enemy collected their scattered troops at some distance, but continued their retreat towards Amarante in the night. Our loss did not exceed 120 men, while the enemy, besides killed and wounded, left in our hands 500 prisoners and 1000 sick in the hospitals, and several pieces of cannon. The city was illuminated at night, and Sir Arthur, without allowing himself any rest, the same evening gave out an order of thanks to the army. The operations of the three preceding days had been most gratifying, and the quickness with which the enemy had been forced from his various positions and pursued, seldom equalled. The army had advanced 80 miles in four days, three of which were in constant presence of the enemy.

Sir Arthur had completely surprised in his quarters one of the most distinguished French Marshals, and consummated in his face the most difficult operation in war, that of crossing a deep and rapid river before an enemy. Nothing can relieve Soult from the disgrace of this day; and all that has been or whatever may be written in his defence, can but palliate his want of precaution and fatal security. The rapidity of Sir Arthur's own movements had been wonderful; for within twenty-six days of leaving Portsmouth, Oporto was captured and the enemy in full retreat. Capt. Fitzroy Stanhope, one of the Commander-of-the-Forces' aide-de-camps, was sent to England with the dispatches of this success by one of the ships cruising off the port, whose crews

from the sea had seen the smoke of the firing during the actions of the 11th and 12th.

The retreat of the enemy was directed upon Amarante, the seizure of which place from Silveira by Loison, ten days before, having opened them a loop-hole for escape. But Marshal Beresford after crossing the Douro at Pedro de Regoa, had joined Silveira, and on the 11th drove Loison out of Amarante, and thus closed the road and the enemy's hopes in that direction. Loison fell back on Guimaraens by the good carriage-road that led to Chaves, sending information of his movement to Soult at Oporto. Soult on his arrival at Penafiel on the night of the 12th received this disagreeable news, and finding himself pressed in so many directions and no road open for carriages, determined at once to destroy the heavy material of his corps and to join Loison across the Sierra de Santa Catherina, at Guimaraens. Capt. Mellish who was sent on the morning of the 13th to Penafiel, confirmed the report which had reached Oporto, of the destruction of their ammunition-waggons, guns, and carriages. The cannon had been placed mouth to mouth and discharged into each other, by trains laid communicating through the mass of baggage and ammunition waggons.

Want of provisions and uncertainty of the enemy's route prevented the advance of the army on the 13th, but the Germans were pushed on with some six-pounders on the road of the enemy's retreat. On ascertaining that the enemy had given up the idea of retreating by Amarante, orders were sent to Marshal Beresford, to direct his march on Chaves, at which place he arrived on the 16th, detaching Silveira in the direction of the enemy's rear on Ruivaens. On the 14th, the army advanced half-way on the road towards Braga. Soult collected his army, (the garrison of Braga retiring on our advance) on the morning of the 15th at Guimaraens, but finding our troops at Villa Nova de Famillacao, and no road open for cannon, he destroyed the baggage and the military chest of Loison's corps, and in despair took to the Goat-herds' paths across the mountain, trusting to the interest, aid and information procured by the Bishop of Braga. Their army was in great confusion during the 13th, but the two following days it became totally disorganized. The paths were so narrow, that but one man could pass at a time, and the cavalry were obliged to lead their horses, while their column, thus distressingly lengthened, had the additional misery of incessant rain that fell in torrents during the whole of this trying period. The peasantry, happy in revenging the horrors and atrocities of their enemy's advance, watched them like vultures, and failed not to dart upon all who sunk under fatigue; the stones they rolled on them swept whole files into the abysses, while single shots from the mountain-tops slew soldiers in the column of march. Their sufferings met commiseration from the British alone, who had not suffered from the guilty acts for which they were now receiving retribution.

Their *deroute* was so complete, that Sir A. Wellesley thought it unnecessary to follow them with the whole army beyond Braga, which city he reached on the 16th. The probability of Victor's threatening the south was also to be taken into consideration, and he therefore contented himself in pursuing with some cavalry, the Guards, and Brig.-Gen. Cameron's brigade, while the Germans following the enemy, even

with three-pounders, across the Sierra de Santa Cathérina, reached Guimaraens the same day. The French continued their retreat, and on the night of the 15th reached Salamonde, where their position was most alarming. They found one of the bridges on the Cavado, on the road to Ruivaens, destroyed and occupied, while that called Ponté Nova, only offered a single beam. They, however, surprised and killed the Portuguese who guarded the last, and which proved the safety of their army. They restored the troops into some order on the night between the 15th and 16th, while the bridge was being repaired, which was made passable by the morning, and allowed them to continue their march towards Montalegre, leaving a rear-guard at Salamonde. Our cavalry discovered them about half-past one o'clock, but the Guards did not arrive until late. The position of the enemy was behind a deep and wide ravine, accessible only by the road, with their right on the torrent, and the left upon a ridge of broken mountains. The light troops were directed to turn this point, and when sufficiently on their flank, about half-past six, the column and two-three-pounder guns, which had joined from Gen. Murray's column, were pushed along the road to attack in front. The enemy, who had placed their pickets, thinking the cavalry were the only troops up, and hoping to continue all night, instantly retired from the position, and as it was almost dark, little advantage could be taken of the confusion in which they fled, farther than the guns firing on their columns, and the light infantry pressing them *en Tirailleurs*; a few prisoners were made, among whom was an officer. The rain continued incessant, and the miserable village scarcely allowed cover for a quarter of the troops.

The next morning the disasters of the enemy in their flight of the night before were fully revealed by the wreck left at and near the bridge over the Cavado. The bridge had been only partially repaired, and the infantry were obliged to file, and the cavalry to lead their horses across. The passage must have been ever hazardous, but the confusion occasioned by our pursuit and cannonade, and the darkness of the night, rendered it to a degree hazardous. The rocky torrent of the Cavado, in consequence, presented next morning an extraordinary spectacle. Men and horses, sumpter animals and baggage, had been precipitated into the river, and literally choked the course of the stream. Here, with these fatal accompaniments of death and dismay, was disgorged the last of the plunder of Oporto, and the other cities north of the Douro. All kinds of valuable goods were left on the road, while above 300 horses sunk in the water, and mules laden with property fell into the hands of the grenadier and light companies of the guards. These active fingered gentry soon found that fishing for boxes and bodies out of the stream, produced pieces of plate, and purses and belts full of gold and silver, and amidst scenes of death and destruction, arose shouts of the most noisy merriment.

Soult reached the pass of Ruivaens before Silveira, or his capture would have been certain, but at that place learning that Marshal Beresford had arrived at Chaves, he turned the head of his columns towards Montalegre. The British army being greatly distressed from fatigue, want of provisions, and bad weather, only advanced a league on the 17th; but a squadron of cavalry and a battalion of Germans, were

pushed to the bridge of Miserele and Villa da Ponte. On the 18th, the Guards, Germans, and Brig.-Gen. Cameron's brigade, pushed on in pursuit of the enemy, whose track might have been found from the *débris* of baggage, dead and dying men, (worn down by fatigue and misery to skeletons,) houghed mules, and immense quantities of cartridges, which the wearied soldiery threw away to lighten themselves from even the weight of the balls.

Marshal Beresford had directed Silveira to march on Montalegre, but he arrived about two hours too late, the enemy having dragged their weary march along by that town and across the frontier, at twelve o'clock. This was witnessed by some of our officers, who had pushed on, and observed their distressed and miserable state. On our arrival at Montalegre, we saw their retiring columns in march fairly over the Spanish frontier and a village on their route in flames. However, Col. Talbot, of the 14th light dragoons, followed the enemy's route for some way, and made prisoners an officer and 50 men. Marshal Beresford crossed the frontier, but proceeded no farther than Ginso, on hearing that Sir Arthur had given up the pursuit. The Commander-of-the-Forces, from the advices received from Gen. M'Kenzie, had become anxious respecting the line of the Tagus, and being content with seeing the enemy across the frontier desisted from a more northern advance, and ordered the troops to be cantoned in the nearest villages, wherever the order might reach them.

Thus ended this short but active operation of twelve days, in which the disasters of the Corunna campaign were repaid on the corps of Soult with interest, as the distress and misery of the enemy were more considerable than we had suffered in the preceding January. Instead of the fine Gallician road of retreat, they were obliged to file through mule and even goat-herd paths, while the incessant rain was more distressing than the snow. The French had not stores and supplies to fall back upon, but, on the contrary, passed through the most unproductive wilds in the valleys and mountains. But the difference of the circumstances of the two retreats mark their degrees of misery. The peasantry while friendly to us in Galicia, evinced in the *Tras os Montes*, every mark of hatred to the enemy, whose cruelties had well deserved severe retributive justice. This was carried to a distressing extent, and though it kept the French together, added greatly to the extent of their loss. Our army was never so disorganized in Galicia as that of the French, who could not have attempted to fight a battle at Montalegre, as we did at Corunna. The loss of men (including Soult's invasion and retreat) seems to have been nearly equal, but the enemy besides the military chest and baggage, (of which we only sacrificed a part,) left the whole of their artillery, while we embarked ours safely at Corunna. But Soult saw that his escape could be alone confined to his men, and barely avoided capture, if not destruction, by sacrificing the whole of his *materiel*. The fortunate chance of finding a traitor in the Bishop of Braga, tended to the safety of their retreat, which, as it were, had been constantly endangered, and would have been intercepted, had he continued his march from Salamonde, on Chaves instead of Montalegre.

Intelligence from the south of Victor's intention to invade Portugal had induced Sir A. Wellesley to avoid pushing more troops beyond Braga than were absolutely necessary, in order that they should be as

near and as ready as practicable, to proceed against Victor. This Marshal, having been joined by Lapisse, hoping to create a diversion in favour of Soult, seized, with a corps of 12 to 14,000 men, the bridge of Alcantara, and pushed his patrols to Castello Branco. This movement required strict attention, and rendered necessary a more speedy retrograde movement from the northern frontier than would have been desired after the fatigues of the troops; but only allowing two days rest at Oporto they were withdrawn to Coimbra, by the same routes by which they had advanced. Head-quarters were on the 23d at Coimbra. Here the Portuguese regiments, which had acted with us in the Tras os Montes, were ordered to form the garrison of Oporto. These regiments had given some hopes of good promise, yet none were so sanguine at this time as to expect from them, their subsequent bravery and efficiency.

Sir Arthur continued his route on the 5th to Thomar, where we found the heavy brigade, consisting of the 3d dragoon guards and 4th dragoons, which had disembarked while we were in the north, and appeared in excellent condition. Head-quarters were established at Abrantes on the 8th of June, from whence Major-Gen. M'Kenzie, on our advance, had been pushed forward to Castello Branco; as Victor, finding that Soult's retreat had left Portugal free from danger in the north, considered his own position less tenable, had withdrawn from the north of the Tagus. The French army soon afterwards fell back from Caseres upon Merida and Medellin.

Although it was understood that Sir Arthur's orders only extended to the defence of Portugal, yet he felt that these stirring times required active exertions from all Europe, and that tranquillity was incompatible with the strides France was making to universal dominion. The cause of our allies on the spot, and of those more distant struggling in Germany, pointed out the propriety of some attempt to create at least a diversion in their favour. It was evident, that, could arrangements be made with the Spaniards, the disorganization of Soult's army offered an opportunity for striking a blow at Victor, and perhaps at the Spanish capital, particularly as Sebastiani was supposed to be fully employed in La Mancha. Sir Arthur, in consequence, offered to aid the Spaniards in a forward offensive movement into Spanish Estramadura. Such a step appeared the only means of re-establishing the war in the Peninsula, as the cause of Spain was fast sinking under the superior troops and management of the French, who, however they might dread the population, had learned that the armies were incapable of opposing their progress.* Much precious time was wasted in the arrangements for the necessary co-operation of the two armies, which, but for the pride and obstinacy of Cuesta, might have been more usefully employed. It was only after considerable negotiation, (an expression perfectly applicable to the intercourse between ourselves and our allies, though we had only in view the saving their country,) that it was determined to make a simultaneous advance into Spanish Estramadura.

* The Author of the "*Voyage en Espagne et des Lettres Philosophiques*," says at this time, "*Les Espagnoles ne pouvoient plus rien par eux-mêmes : ils n'avaient à opposer que des partis mal armés, mal équipés, mal aguerris et plus mal commandés encore.*"

In the meanwhile, Victor had retreated from the Guadiana, and withdrawn his army across the Tagus, evidently falling back to receive aid from Madrid and La Mancha. The plan for this forward movement, was the advance of both armies along each bank of the Tagus, and a junction of the allies in front of the enemy in the plain of Estramadura. The British were to march to the north of the river by Coria and Placentia, turning Almaraz and the enemy's posts facing Cuesta, while the latter was to cross at Almaraz, and to co-operate with our advancing column. It was necessary to secure the frontier of Portugal to the north and north-east, and the passes along the frontier of that country leading from Castille and Leon, as two *corps d'armée*, besides that of Soult, were in the north of Spain.

Marshal Beresford, posted near Almeida, was to undertake the first with the Portuguese army, while Cuesta promised to occupy the Bãnos pass, leading direct from Salamanca upon Placentia. The Spaniards engaged to find means of collecting and furnishing us with provisions. On the 27th June, head-quarters left Abrantes for Villa del Rey; on the 28th, they reached Cortesada; the 29th, Sarzedas, and Castello Branco on the following day, and halted the 1st of July. They continued their march on the 2d to Zobreira; and the 3d, passed the frontier to Zarza Mayor, where they crossed upon the route of the captured Gen. Franceschi, who, after reaching Spain with Soult's army, had been taken in Leon, and was being carried to Seville, fated to die incarcerated within the walls of Grenada. He was a distinguished officer of light cavalry, and had been opposed to us not only six weeks before on the Vouga, but the like number of months antecedent on the plain of Leon. He was dressed in a hussar's uniform, and decorated with a star, bearing an emblem similar to the arms of the Isle of Man, three legs diverging from a common centre.

The army was here joined by the Lusitanian legion under Sir R. Wilson, and after halting on the 4th, reached Coria on the 5th; Galesstad on the 7th, and Placentia on the 8th. The approach to this city drew forth the admiration of all. The bishop's palace and cathedral tower above the houses, which rise from a bed of verdure, bordered by the river, while the whole is backed with the most splendid mountains, with silver tops of perpetual snow. The river above this city is divided into two branches, which form an island, covered with the finest trees.

The several reinforcements received antecedent to, and during our short stay at Placentia, rendered necessary a new distribution of the regiments and brigades. The cavalry were divided into three brigades; the first, of the 14th and 16th light dragoons, under Sir Stapleton Cotton; the second, commanded by Gen. Fane, consisted of the 3d dragoon guards and 4th dragoons; and the third, of the first German hussars, and 23d light dragoons, led by Gen. Anson.

The infantry was divided into four divisions:—

1st DIVISION.—LIEUT.-GEN. SHERBROOKE.

BRIG.-GEN. H. CAMPBELL, Guards and 1 Comp. 5 Batt. 60th Regiment
 BRIG.-GEN. CAMERON, 61st, 83d Regiments, 1 Comp. 5 Batt. 60th Regiment.
 BRIG.-GEN. LANGWORTH, 2 Batt. King's German Legion.
 BRIG.-GEN. LOWE, 2 Batt. King's German Legion.

2d DIVISION.—MAJOR-GEN. HILL.

BRIG-GEN. STEWART, 29th, 48th Regiments, 1 Batt. Detachment.

MAJ-GEN. TILSON, Buffs. 48th, 66th Regiments.

3d DIVISION.—MAJOR-GEN. M'KENZIE.

1st Brigade, 24th, 31st, 45th Regiments.

COL. DONKIN'S Brigade, 5 Comps. 5 Batt. 60th Regt, and 87th, 88th Regts.

4th DIVISION.—BRIG-GEN. A. CAMPBELL.

1st Brigade, 7th, 53d, Regiments, 1 Comp. 5 Batt. 60th Regiment.

2d Brigade, 2 Batt. Detachment, 97th Regt. 1 Comp. 5 Batt. 60th Regiment.

To these was to be added, the Lusitanian legion under Sir R. Wilson, being the only Portuguese troops employed in this operation.

This distribution into divisions was the first step to the gradual growth of these corps into little armies, complete in themselves like the Roman legions, being, (with the sole exception of cavalry,) about their strength. The light companies of the regiments composing them were formed into a battalion, which under some intelligent officer, ever marched at its head, and to which was added a company or more of the deadly riflemen of the foreign corps, the 60th. These were the Velites, while the battalions were all worthy to be considered as Triarii or Principes. They had subsequently artillery, spare ammunition, and engineer, medical, and commissariat staff attached to them; and when each was increased in 1810, by a Portuguese brigade, consisting of a battalion of light infantry, and two line battalions, they became in themselves superior in numbers to some of the petty expeditions in which England has often placed her hope, while they have only wasted her strength. Our whole force of British did not consist of 18,000 men, principally of men raised by the voluntary enrolment of the militia.

We learned at Placentia, that the French occupied Talavera de la Reyna, and were supposed to be waiting for reinforcements from Madrid and La Mancha. During the concentration of the army at Placentia, Sir Arthur had his first personal communication with Cuesta at Casa del Puertos. His Excellency passed in review the Spanish army, and definitively settled the plan of the campaign.

The British army was to cross the Teitar, and direct its march upon Oropesa, where it was to form a junction with the Spanish army from Almaraz, and to advance on Talavera de la Reyna. The cavalry of the Spaniards under the Duke of Albuquerque, and the division of infantry commanded by Ballasteros, were to continue and move on the left bank of the Tagus, and cross that river at the Puente del Arzobispo.

To diminish and separate the enemy's force and distract their attention, General Vanegas from La Mancha was to threaten Aranjuez, while Sir R. Wilson, who was already on the Teitar, was to have, besides his own corps, some few Spanish troops, and to act upon their other flank, and by pushing to and beyond Escalona, make them uneasy respecting the capital.

Sir Arthur, after having halted eight days at Placentia, moved on the 17th to Talaquela; on the 18th to Majedas, and on the following day to Casa de Centinela, across vast plains, occasionally covered with forests of cork trees. These quarters of the 19th, as the name indicates, consisted of a single house, which offered such miserable

accommodation, that Sir Arthur, as well as the rest of the staff, preferred sleeping in wigwams, made with bows of trees. On the 20th, while the army pushed on to Oropesa, the heat and the want of water was so great, that the troops suffered exceedingly, and several men sunk under exhaustion. Here we became an allied army, forming a junction with the Spaniards, from whom we hoped, however we might doubt, to receive support and assistance. But the first view of the infantry considerably damped our expectations, though we were assured their cavalry, moving across at Arzobispo, were to appearance (for we had not forgotten their conduct at Medellin) the best of the army. On further acquaintance, however, our conclusions respecting even this part of the army were not more favourable than that we had formed of their sister arm the first day we joined them, as they wanted in spirit and conduct, what the foot soldiers required in appointments and organization.

The army of Spain, before the breaking out of the Revolution, though not so degraded as that of Portugal, had been long in a declining state. Although the army intended for the coast of Barbary assembled under Gen. Count O'Reilly, as late as 1788, was in an efficient state, it had greatly altered for the worse within the last twenty years. Instead of keeping pace with the rest of Europe in improvements in the art of war, Spain had considerably retrograded; and while the two last years had shaken to pieces the old establishment, the officers educated under it were incapable of forming a new army.

Although the men were the same as those who, three centuries before, had raised the Spanish name to the height of celebrity it so well deserved and so long maintained, they were no longer led by a chivalrous nobility and gentry. The officers taken from these classes in the beginning of the 19th century, evinced in their character the debasing state of the Court and Government.

In July, 1809, it was but the remnant of an organized army, and even this was only evinced (except in a few regiments) in the appellation of the corps known to be of long standing. A portion of the garde du corps accompanied this army; the sole remains of the court establishment of the past Bourbons, whether of France or Spain. It had been created by Philip V. on taking possession of the throne of Spain at the beginning of the last century, and consisted entirely of officers. Those with Cuesta bore cartouch belts of green leather and silver. Some of the heavy cavalry looked respectable, particularly the regimiento del Rey, the first of dragoons, which, commanded by a relation of Cuesta, would have passed muster in any army.

The carabineers, a part of the royal guard, and who bore a better character for conduct in the field than the other regiments of cavalry, were efficient both in men and horse, as well as in appointments.

A brigade of two regiments of heavy dragoons, one of which was the regiment of Saguntum, attracted the attention of the British officers, from being dressed in yellow with cocked-hats, and who looked better than would be supposed from so singular a costume.

Their light cavalry consisted of Hussars (*Usares*) and Chasseurs, dressed in all the colours of the rainbow. Little judgment seemed to have been employed in proportioning the size of the horse to the light or heavy cavalry, though it must be allowed the Spanish horses offer

little choice, being universally slight, and not so well adapted for the shock of a charge as an Eastern irregular kind of warfare.

The Spanish cavalry had a means of turning their jackets and sleeved waistcoats into a stable dress, by the sleeves taking off at the shoulders, from being only laced on with a different coloured cord to that of the coat ; thus, besides being useful, having a good appearance. Their mode of riding was new to the English ; the stirrup leathers were so long, that they could only touch them with their toe, while the carbine hanging perpendicularly along the valise, was equally novel. Boots were far from universal, and many had in their stead a kind of leather legging, stiff, fitting buttoned tight to the limbs, and formed like a gaiter, coming over the shoe. Many horsemen, however, were devoid of covering for the legs or feet, and the naked toe was seen, peeping through a sandal, touching the stirrup. Of the infantry, the Walloon Guards, (consisting principally of foreigners,) and the Irish brigade, were in the best order. The first in two or more battalions, were dressed in dark blue, and broad white lace, while the uniforms of the latter were light blue. These consisted of the regiments of Yrlanda, Ultonia, and Hibernia, being the remains of the Irish Catholic regiments. At this time, although they had no privates, there were still among them some few officers of that nation. The white Bourbon uniform had entirely disappeared, and circumstances and economy had changed the colour of the principal part of the infantry into a deep chocolate.

But several battalions were, with the exception of the British arms, little better in appearance than peasantry ; and though the major part of them had chaccos, many could only boast a kind of sandal instead of shoes, and in lieu of cross, waist-belts, from which hung tubes lined with tin, each containing a cartridge. Few had great coats ; the generality having blankets, (with a hole in the middle for the head to pass through,) hanging loose about their person.

Their artillery was good from attention having been given to it before the breaking out of the war, but the train was unlike any other in modern armies, the guns and ammunition-waggon being drawn by mules, not two abreast, but in teams like cart-horses, without reins, and under no farther command than the voice of their conductors, who ran on foot on the side of the road. Their guns were heavy, and among the field batteries were several of twelve-pounders.

Their *materiel* for provisions, stores, and baggage were perfectly inadequate to their army, and ill adapted for their country. Instead of a large proportion of sumpter mules, they were accompanied by a vast train of tilted two wheeled carts, carrying little, and with long teams of mules, lengthening to inconvenience the line of march.

The whole army was said to consist of 7000 cavalry and 31,000 infantry.

But we should not have been dissatisfied with our allies, *malgré* their appearance, or even their rags, had we felt any reason to confide in them. The men were evidently capable of "all that man dare," but the appearance of their officers at once bespoke their not being fit to lead them to the attempt. These not only did not look like soldiers, but not even like gentlemen ; and it was difficult, from their mean and abject appearance, particularly among the infantry, to guess from what

class of society they could have been taken. Few troops will behave well if those to whom they ought to look up are undeserving respect; and on this principle we might, at Oropesa, have predicted coming events, as far as the conduct of the Spanish soldiers were concerned. But besides their general inefficiency, we found their moral feeling different from what we expected. The preceding two years had made a great alteration in the feelings of the nation; the burst of enthusiasm was but momentary, and being only fed by accidental victory, soon subsided on a reverse of fortune. Far from their army evincing devotion, or even the most common courage in their country's cause, they were more often guilty, individually and collectively, of the most disgraceful cowardice.

The inefficiency of the officers spread to the staff, and we hourly regretted that the revolution had not occasioned a more complete *bouleversement*, so as to bring forward fresh and vigorous talents from all classes. The proof that this opinion was just, was evinced by none of the regular military showing themselves worthy of command. Indeed, with the exception of a few self-made soldiers among the Guerillas, who had risen from among the farmers and peasantry, it would be difficult to point out during the whole war any officer, whose opinion, even in his own department, or on the most trivial military subject, was worthy of being asked.

The Cortes ruling for Ferdinand, and continuing the old system, was one of the causes of the want of success of the Spaniards. They had to meet the youthful Generals and the fresh energies of France with all the improvements of modern warfare, by old besotted and prejudiced Generals, whose armies were formed on obsolete principles, while the system of an *ancien regime* of a decrepit Government continued to cramp every step to improvement. To these were added that blind pride and self-vanity, which made them still consider themselves what history and tradition had represented their forefathers and nation. No proofs of inferiority would open their eyes, and without reflection or consideration they rushed from one error and misfortune unto others, benefiting by no experience, and disdaining to seek aid or improvement from those capable of restoring them to efficiency.

Had they placed their armies at our disposal, and allowed the introduction of the active and intelligent British officers into command, their regular army might have become as celebrated in after-ages for the defence of the Peninsula, as the Portuguese or their own Guerillas; while at present, with the exception of their irregular warfare and defence of cities, their military character, during a period so brilliant for their allies, both Portuguese and British, appears absolutely contemptible. The army which we joined at Oropesa, in addition to its other drawbacks, was headed by a general as decrepit in mind as body. To abilities not superior to the most common intellect he united the greatest fault in a commander of an army, that of indecision, while every act bespoke his suspicion and jealousy of his Allies and their commander.

Attached to this army was an example, in the person of Lord Macduff, of one of those gallant spirits, who occasionally shaking off the indolence of wealth, volunteer to aid some soul-stirring cause. His Lordship had the rank of a Spanish Colonel.

On the 21st, the two Commanders-in-Chief dined together, and in return for the military spectacle Cuesta had given to Sir Arthur at Casa de Puertos, when he went to see him from Placentia, the British troops, with the exception of Gen. M'Kenzie's division on the advance, were drawn out in the evening for his inspection. The mounting on horseback to proceed to the review, showed how ill-fitted was Cuesta for the activity of war. He was lifted on his horse by two grenadiers, while one of his aid-de-camps was ready on the other side to conduct his right leg over the horse's croup, and place it in the stirrup! Remarks were whispered at this moment, that if his mental energy and activity did not compensate for his bodily infirmity, Sir Arthur would find him but an incapable coadjutor. The Spanish General passed along the line from left to right, just as the night fell, and we saw him put comfortably into an antiquated square-cornered coach, drawn by nine mules, to proceed to his quarters.

On the morning of the 22d, we came in sight of the town of Talavera de la Reyna, which has since become so celebrated in English history. The town, seen about three miles' distant, was embosomed in trees and inclosures, while the scarped hills on the right marked the course of the Tagus. The inclosures ended about a mile to the left of the town, joining some low, open, undulating hills, which stretched to some valleys and higher ridges. This open country communicated with an extensive plain in front of the town, across which passed the road from Oropesa, being gradually lost as it approached Talavera in the vineyards and woods. In the midst of this plain were posted about 800 or 1000 French cavalry, who, with the utmost indifference, were dismounted, feeling assured that a few skirmishers would check the advance of the Spanish cavalry in their front. These, under the Duke D'Albuquerque, had crossed the Tagus at the Puente del Arzobispo, and had arrived early opposite the French advance. Instead of being anxious to show their Allies their activity when at so little cost, being five or six times more numerous than the enemy, they made no attempt to drive them in, but contented themselves with deploying into several long lines, making a very formidable appearance. With feelings of astonishment we rode on to the skirmishers, who consisted of mounted Guerillas, dressed like the farmers of the country. We expected to see them closely and successfully engaged, having heard they were peculiarly adapted for petty warfare; but we found them utterly incapable of coping with the enemy's *tirailleurs*, who were driving them almost into a circle. They were so careless and inexperienced in the use of their arms, that one of them nearly shot, by accident, an English officer near him.

The Spaniards (from the commencement) thus continued skirmishing for four hours,* until Gen. Anson's brigade arrived, which they allowed at once, and as a matter of course, without any reference or notice, to pass through the intervals of their squadrons; at the same time these heroes notified their own want of efficiency and spirit, by ac-

* In the Author's original copy of his Journal, written a few days after, he finds the conduct of the Spaniards on this occasion thus noticed, "and it is my belief they would have continued till *now*, if we had not aided them."

knowledging and paying tribute to both in their allies, by a profusion of *vivas*!

On our advancing, the French drew off to the left of the town along the open ground, skirting the inclosures, and exchanging shots with our skirmishers. The Spaniards kept to the right along the great road, and could scarcely be brought by the intercession of British officers to enter the town, from whence they learned a body of 4 or 500 infantry had just retired. Gen. Stewart the Adjutant-General, who happened to be on the spot, persuaded their officers to follow their retreat along the fine Madrid road, which was one hundred and fifty yards wide. The enemy were overtaken retiring in two small columns, and to the attack of one Gen. Stewart led the Spanish cavalry. The result, as indeed all we saw on this day of our allies, was a proof of their total want, not only of discipline, but of courage. On this and two succeeding attempts, (to which the English general headed them,) on receiving the enemy's fire, when the principal danger was past, they pulled up and fled in every direction; yet in Cuesta's account of this affair, he called it an "*intrepid charge*."

Cruelty and cowardice are ever combined, and these same Spaniards who had thus avoided closing with the unmaimed enemy, murdered in cold blood a few wounded and dying men their column left in the road when they retired, who were struck down by the artillery which was brought up after the cavalry's repulse. Their barbarity was even heightened by accompanying each stab with invectives and comments on their victims never again seeing their homes or Paris. On the left the enemy retired before our cavalry, about four miles beyond the town. Anson's brigade made an attempt to charge about 1500 of their cavalry, but they were found unassailable, having taken post beyond the bed of the Alberche, which running for about two miles at right angles with the Tagus, empties itself into that river. The enemy allowed them to come close, and then opened a fire of four guns and two howitzers, which occasioned some small loss before they could withdraw out of fire. One of the horses of this brigade, the hip and leg of which was carried off, and its entrails trailing on the ground, recovered itself on three legs, and tried to take its place again in squadron.

The enemy had *tirailleurs* in the underwood near the river, and were very jealous of its banks, opening a fire of artillery on all who showed themselves. Sir Arthur and head-quarter staff came unexpectedly in the afternoon under a fire of some light guns on the right in front of the Spaniards, and one of several four-pound shots whizzed close over the General's head. The troops were ordered to bivouack in the neighbourhood of Talavera, and Gen. M'Kenzie's division was pushed on to the front in the neighbourhood of an old ruined building, at the angle of the Alberche, where it turned east. It was evident that the enemy were in force on the opposite side of the river, and a ridge of hills, above 800 yards from the bank, sloping towards it, offered them a very suitable defensive position. Its left rested on the Tagus, and its right was secured by the turning of the Alberche, and some difficult wooded ridges beyond. Their strength could not exceed 23,000 men, being the troops which had fallen back from the south of the Tagus, not having been joined by any troops from Madrid or Aranjuez.

DISCOVERY OF THE FATE OF LA PEROUSE.*

THE fate of this celebrated French navigator, which for upwards of forty years has remained enveloped in mystery, has at length been satisfactorily ascertained, a result that is owing to the active and spirited exertions of our gallant and enterprising countryman, Capt. Dillon.

Notwithstanding the express object of the expedition under D'Entrecasteaux, fitted out by the French Government in 1791, it is not a little remarkable, that it remained for an Englishman to elucidate an event which has been the subject of so much speculation, and has engaged the attention of every civilized nation.

The search made by D'Entrecasteaux can scarcely be regarded as a search at all. Even in such part of Perouse's track as he traversed, that commander kept timidly aloof from the shore, and held little or no intercourse with the natives, except where he was least likely to obtain the requisite information. His voyage was rather one of geographical discovery than an inquiry for his predecessor, and even in that respect was extremely unsatisfactory, as he left the chief objects of the previous navigation undetermined. The success that has attended the efforts of Capt. Dillon has excited, as may readily be imagined, a great sensation in France, and attempts have been made by a Capt. D'Urville, after Capt. Dillon left it, to wrest from him the merit of the discovery. It appears that the latter gentleman, furnished with authentic particulars and every information by Capt. Dillon, visited six months the island on which the French ships, the *Boussole* and *L'Astrolabe*, were lost, and erected a monument to the memory of his unfortunate countryman. So far we are inclined to accord him every degree of praise; yet we cannot but censure any attempt made by an individual to arrogate to himself that merit, which we are convinced so clearly and deservedly belongs to another. We can adduce no better proof in illustration of our assertions, than the results of a late visit which Capt. Dillon made to the Court of France, where he was most graciously received by his Majesty Charles the Tenth, who has been pleased to confer on him the Order of the Legion of Honour, to grant him a sum of 40,000 francs, and an annual pension of 4,000.

In evidence of the success of his researches, Capt. Dillon took with him many articles obtained from the island of Manicolo, among which were five brass cannon, a ship's bell, with the letters, "*Bazon Maffe Caslon et C. Bazon Madeone*," a brass mortar, some ship's iron-knees, a frigate's rudder, braces, pentils, tiller, five hand or table bells, plate, and various other articles, all of French manufacture, many of which were stamped with fleur-de-lis, and evidently belonging to the ships of La Perouse.

His Majesty interrogated him as to the navigation of the South Seas, and inquired if it were possible that any persons belonging to that expedition were yet surviving in any of the islands, as he entertained an idea of fitting out a new expedition to ascertain that fact.

* Our readers may depend on the accuracy of this statement, the materials having been kindly furnished to us by Capt. Dillon.—Ed.

Capt. Dillon expressed his opinion that it was very probable some of the crew might be residing on the Soliman Islands.

We are enabled to add that a gentleman is at present resident at Paris, namely, the Vicomte Lesseps, who was landed from the Boussole, in 1787, and proceeded overland, by way of Kamtschatka and Siberia, with despatches from La Perouse to the French Government. This gentleman inspected the articles brought home by Capt. Dillon, many of which he appeared to recognize, particularly a small millstone, used in grinding corn.

It is a remarkable circumstance, that the discovery of the relics of La Perouse, arose out of the massacre of the ship Hunter's crew, at the Feejee Islands, in 1813. We subjoin the following particulars connected with that event.

Mr. Dillon, who was at that time master of the Elizabeth cutter, sailed from Calcutta as tender to the ship Hunter, Capt. Robson, which arrived at Sandal Wood Bay, in the Feejees, the 19th of February, and was not joined by the cutter till the 1st of May. About the beginning of September, the Hunter had procured a cargo of about 150 tons of sandal-wood, and ten of *beche le mer*, with which she proceeded on her way to Canton. On the adjacent island of Bough, several Europeans and others had for some time resided on habits of intimacy. Their names were John Graham, Charles Savage, Michael McCave, Joseph Atkinson, Terence Dunn, William Williams, a Chinaman, two Lascars, and an Otaheitan. These persons had rendered many essential services, in their wars, to the inhabitants of that island, and were on that account much disliked by the natives of a district on the Sandal Wood coast, called Highlya, with whom they were frequently at variance.

About the 4th of Sept. advice was received on board the cutter from Mr. Norman, chief officer of the ship, which was then about forty miles distant, that a plot had been formed by the islanders to possess themselves of the cutter, and afterwards to fall upon the ship, which was manned with Lascars only. On receipt of this intelligence, eight of the natives, who were suspected to be principals in this design, were made prisoners, and sent on board. In the mean time the ship got aground, lost her false keel, and sustained very material injury. The cutter had likewise been several times aground, and it was deemed necessary that they should both be hove down and repaired. The natives of Bough represented this to be a very dangerous step, as the Highlyans might, with their numerous canoes, attack them at pleasure, and advised the capture of their canoes. The appearance shortly after of not less than 150 well-manned canoes, seemed to justify the proposed measure. An attack was accordingly made; fourteen canoes were taken, and one native of Highlya, was killed. During this time, Mr. Norman, with the ship's company, had set fire to the town of Viliar, containing about 140 huts, one-half of which were consumed.

The next morning the cutter and ship got all clear to heave the cutter down, previous to effecting which, the Bough natives strongly recommended the capture of the remaining canoes, to prevent any possibility of attack. This advice was unfortunately approved. The vessels' boats were manned, and the people landed: a number of the islanders now saluted the assailants with shouts and gestures. Several huts were set on fire, and the people from the vessels became separated

into straggling parties. Suddenly, as if by a concerted signal, they were surrounded on all sides by at least 8000 armed men, assembled from all parts, probably with a view to attack the vessels.

Six of the party, among whom were Mr. Norman, M'Cave, and Graham, were confounded at beholding this formidable force, relinquished their arms, and ran towards the boats; they were, however, overtaken, and massacred with spears and clubs. Nine others, among whom was Mr. Dillon, determined to make the utmost resistance, and made for the summit of a hill near the sea. Six reached the top, but left their three remaining companions on the way, dead or dying of their spear and arrow wounds. They were now beyond the reach of spears and stones, and were shielded by a high wind from the arrows, whole flights of which were blown out of their course. Their opponents were deterred from ascending the hill, from the dread of the muskets which Capt. Dillon and his companions fortunately retained. In this state they remained several hours, when a priest approached, and manifesting signs of friendship, was invited to ascend. He was commissioned to promise security to the little party, if they would release the eight natives who were prisoners in the vessels. This proposal was gladly acceded to, and one of the Europeans accompanied the priest down to the boats. He went on board, and the eight natives were accordingly set at liberty. Meanwhile two of the Europeans, who were induced by pacific gestures to quit the hill, against the advice of Capt. Dillon, were immediately put to death. The remaining defenders of the hill were now saluted by showers of stones and arrows; but the muskets still kept their assailants at bay.

After the lapse of several hours the priest returned, followed by the eight natives, and hostilities were again suspended. They ascended the hill and offered to conduct Mr. Dillon and his two remaining companions to the boats in safety, if they would consent to resign their fire-arms. After the treacherous murder of the two who had already ventured down among them, it was not deemed prudent to accede to this request. Night was fast approaching, and little hope of escape now seemed left to the survivors, who were surrounded by numbers, and must inevitably perish, if their enemies could once take advantage of the darkness. In this predicament Mr. Dillon, with extraordinary presence of mind, got behind the priest, who was revered as a Deity by the islanders, and pressing the muzzle of his gun close to him, commanded him to proceed in a direct line to the boats, threatening him with instant death if he hesitated to proceed, or permitted an attack from any of his people, over whom he appeared to possess a remarkable influence. Terrified at these menaces, the priest did as he was directed; and, as he proceeded, exhorted the natives not to commit any act of violence, for if he, who was their chief divinity should lose his life by any act of theirs, destruction must inevitably await them all. In this manner, these three individuals safely reached the boats, and providentially gained their vessels—an event that seemed shortly before utterly to be despaired of. Next morning a reward was offered for the bodies of their unfortunate companions, but without success; for it appeared they had been devoured the night before by the sanguinary cannibals.

In this unfortunate affair, it will be seen, that fourteen persons in all, from the ship *Hunter*, lost their lives. The two that escaped with

Mr. Dillon, were William Wilson and Martin Bucharth, a Prussian, who resided for two years at Bough. The latter entreated Capt. Robson to give him and his Bough wife a passage to the first land at which he might arrive, as they would certainly be sacrificed if they returned to the island. Having made Tucopia on the 20th of September, Bucharth, his wife, and a Lascar, were put on shore, and the Hunter proceeded on her voyage to Canton.

On the 13th of May, 1826, while in command of the *St. Patrick*, bound from Valparaiso to Pondicherry, Capt. Dillon came in sight of the island of Tucopia. Prompted by curiosity, as well as regard for old companions in danger, he lay to, anxious to ascertain whether the persons left there in 1813, were still alive. A canoe, in which was the Lascar, soon afterwards put off from land and came alongside. This was immediately succeeded by another canoe, containing Martin Bucharth, the Prussian. They were both in excellent health, and exceedingly rejoiced to see him. They informed him, that the natives had treated them very kindly; and that no ship had touched at the island from the time they were first landed, until about a year previous to his arrival, when an English whaler visited them, and was soon after followed by a second. The Lascar had an old silver sword-guard, which he bartered for a few fishing-hooks. Capt. Dillon inquired where he had obtained it; the Prussian informed him, that on his arrival at the island, he saw it in the possession of the natives, also several chain-plates belonging to a ship, a number of iron bolts, five axes, the handle of a silver fork, a few knives, tea-cups, glass beads and bottles, one silver spoon with a crest and a cypher, a sword, &c. As soon as he became sufficiently acquainted with the language, he asked the natives how they obtained those articles, as they said that the Hunter was the first ship with which they had ever held any communication. They replied that about two days' sail in their canoes to leeward, there was a large group of islands, known generally by the name of Manicolo, to which they were in the habit of making frequent voyages, and that they had procured these articles from the inhabitants, who possessed many more of a similar description.

Bucharth proceeded to state, that the Tucopians asserted that a great number of articles were on the Manicolo Islands in a state of preservation, and such articles were evidently obtained from the wreck of a vessel. About seven months before Capt. Dillon touched at Tucopia, a canoe had returned from Manicolo, and brought away two large chain plates, and an iron bolt, about four feet in length. He spoke with some of the crew of the canoe which had last made the voyage to Manicolo. They told him that there was abundance of iron materials still remaining on the island. Those which Martin Bucharth saw were much oxydized and worn. The only silver spoon brought to Tucopia, as far as Capt. Dillon could learn, was beat out into a wire by Bucharth, for the purpose of making rings and other ornaments for the female islanders. Upon examining the sword-guard minutely, Capt. Dillon discovered, or thought he discovered, the initials of Perouse stamped upon it, which circumstance prompted him to be more eager in his inquiries.

The Prussian said he had himself never made a trip to Manicolo, with the Tucopians, but the Lascar had gone once or twice. He positively affirmed, that he had seen and conversed at Paiow, a native

town, with the Europeans who spoke the language of the islanders. They were old men, he said, who told him that they had been wrecked several years ago in one of the ships, the remnants of which they pointed out to him. They informed him also that no vessel had touched at the islands since they had been there; that most of their comrades were dead, but they had been so scattered among the various islands, that they could not tell precisely how many of them were still living.

On hearing so many circumstances all tending to confirm his suspicions, from the moment he saw the silver sword-guard with the cypher, Capt. Dillon determined to proceed as quickly as possible to the Manicolo Islands, examine the wrecks himself, and, if practicable, bring off the two men with whom the Lascar had spoken, and whom he said were Frenchmen. For this purpose he begged the latter to accompany him, but as he was married and comfortably settled on the island, neither promises nor threats were of any avail, although Capt. Dillon offered to bring him back to Tucopia. Martin Buchart, on the contrary, was tired of the savage life he had led for the last fourteen years, and gladly acceded to the wishes of Capt. Dillon, who after prevailing with a Tucopian also to come on board, sailed for the island. Unfortunately, as the ship neared the land, it fell a perfect calm, and continued so for seven days. At this time the stock of dry provisions was nearly exhausted, and there was no animal food to be procured on Tucopia. The crew lived principally on New Zealand potatoes and bananas. The vessel became every day more leaky from a long continuance at sea; and a person on board, who was interested in the cargo, had, during Capt. Dillon's stay in the islands, shown himself particularly discontented, and had frequently and warmly remonstrated at what he considered an unnecessary and useless delay; for these reasons, therefore, Capt. Dillon determined, though with the greatest reluctance, to take advantage of a breeze which sprung up, continued his voyage, and arrived at Bengal with much difficulty, his ship being in a very leaky condition.

Unwilling to abandon his favourite object, Capt. Dillon now applied to the Asiatic Society, and to the Bengal Government; and in consequence of his representations, his suggestions were at length carried into effect. He was appointed to the command of one of the Company's cruisers, of sixteen guns and eighty-five men, called the *Research*; and on the 27th of January, 1827, he sailed from Bengal, visited Van Dieman's Land, New South Wales, New Zealand, the Friendly Islands, Ro-Thoma, or Granville Island of the *Pandora*, Tucopia, and arrived at Manicolo on the 27th of September. This island, (Manicolo or Vanicolo) is not the Mallicollo of Capt. Cook, being situated only 118 miles to the leeward of Tucopia, in latitude $11^{\circ} 47'$, whilst the former lies in south latitude $16^{\circ} 15'$.

Capt. Dillon personally visited the reefs on which the French ships are ascertained to have struck and gone to pieces, according to the accounts of the natives, from whom the following particulars have been obtained of that disastrous event:—"Many years ago two large ships arrived at the islands; one anchored off the island of Whanoo, and the other off that of Paiow, a little distance from each other. Soon after, and before they had any communication with the natives, a heavy gale arose, and both vessels were driven ashore. The ship off Whanoo grounded upon the rocks. The natives came in crowds to the

sea-shore, armed with clubs, spears, bows and arrows, and discharged some arrows into the vessel; the crew in return fired, and killed several of the islanders. The vessel continued to strike violently against the rocks, and soon went to pieces. Some of the crew took to their boats, but were driven on shore, and murdered by the natives; others threw themselves into the sea, and such as reached the land, shared the fate of their unfortunate companions, so that not a single soul belonging to this vessel escaped alive.

"The ship which grounded on Païow, was driven on a sandy beach, and the natives came down and also discharged their arrows into her: but the crew prudently did not resent the aggression, but held up axes, beads, and toys, as peace offerings, upon which the assailants desisted from farther hostilities. As soon as the wind had moderated, an aged chief, in a canoe, put off to the ship. He was received with caresses, accepted the presents offered to him; and upon going ashore, pacified the islanders by assurances, that the ship's crew were peaceably inclined towards them. Upon this, several natives went on board, and were all presented with toys. In return, they supplied the crew with yams, fowls, bananas, cocoa-nuts, hogs, &c. and confidence was established between them. The ship was now abandoned, and the crew went on shore, bringing with them part of her stores. Here they remained for some time, and built a small vessel with the materials from the wreck. When it was ready to put to sea, as many as could conveniently, embarked in her, being plentifully supplied with fresh provisions by the islanders. The commander promised those who were left behind, to return immediately with presents for the natives, and to bring them off; but, as the little vessel was never afterwards heard of, the men sought the protection of the neighbouring chiefs, with whom they lived. Several muskets and some gunpowder had been left them by their comrades, and by means of these, they proved of great service to their friends, in encounters with the neighbouring islanders."

The natives of Manicolo are not cannibals; but when an enemy falls into their power he is immediately killed, and his body is deposited in sea water, and kept there until the bones become perfectly bare. The skeleton is then taken up, the bones of the extremities scraped and cut into various forms, to point arrows and spears. Their arms consist of heavy clubs, spears, and bows and arrows. They poison the latter with a kind of reddish gum, extracted from a species of tree peculiar to the island. When any one is struck by a poisoned arrow in any of the limbs, the part is quickly cut out, and his life is sometimes saved; but if the wound happens to be in the body, where it cannot be easily excised, he resigns himself quietly to death without a murmur, though he frequently lingers for four or five days in excruciating agony.

The Manicolans differ from almost all the other islanders in the South Sea; they are as black as negroes, have short woolly hair, and resemble them in their features. Their religion also is different; in every village in the island there is a house dedicated to the Deity. At the principal chapel, the skulls of all the people who were killed, belonging to the ship that grounded at Whanoo, are still preserved. The natives of Tucopia, unaccustomed to the sight of human bones, avoid, as much as possible, when they visit the island, approaching the sacred house where the skulls are deposited.

NARRATIVE OF THE CAPTIVITY OF CAPT. R. BENNETT,
ROYAL REGIMENT,

WHO FELL INTO THE HANDS OF THE BURMAHS DURING THE LATE WAR.

It is with inducements of no little weight, that the following narrative is now offered for the perusal of the public. The advantage of novelty to the subject, and also a well-remembered remark to the narrator by a fellow prisoner, dying under the lash of persecution, that "one-half of the world has but little idea of what the other half suffers," have, together with the persuasions of kind and intelligent friends, been the means of bringing into notice these few incidents connected with more important events of the late war in Burmah.

If an honest and unvarnished recital of facts, from the unpretending pen of a soldier, shall afford any thing like amusement to an inquiring public, the narrator's object will be fully accomplished, and he will feel gratified with the idea of having discharged his duty to society, by recording transactions of a singular and interesting nature, and by pointing out, to the best of his ability, the eccentricities of a people who are but little known.

The writer's peculiar position amongst the Burmahs will naturally excite an additional interest for his narrative; while, at the same time, he presumes to hope, that very circumstance will plead for manifold indulgences, and not the less so when a generous public is aware, that the captive possessed no means of assisting frail memory with note-books or memoranda.

In the month of November, and during the rainy season, of the year 1825, when my regiment was quartered in Prome, and formed part of the army advancing towards the capital of the dominions of Ava, under Sir Archibald Campbell, it was my misfortune to experience so much illness, that I was obliged to apply for a sick certificate. The usual documents being presented to the Commander of the Forces, four months leave of absence was granted to me, for the purpose of proceeding to Madras for the recovery of my health.

About 8 o'clock, A.M. on the 24th of Nov. I left Prome on my way to Rangoon, in company with Dr. Sandford, our surgeon, who had also obtained a sick certificate. We entertained but little doubt respecting the prudence and safety of going down the river by ourselves, although the distance was upwards of three hundred miles. Troops in considerable number had recently arrived, and, moreover, several officers had just preceded us in a similar way. We procured two boats for ourselves and baggage. One of these only arrived the day before from Rangoon, bringing some men of our own regiment; so we naturally concluded the greatest confidence might be placed in the Burmahs to whom it belonged. The other boat was the property of Dr. Sandford, and not having a sufficient number of servants to row it, we were obliged to hire some of the natives. This circumstance I believe to have been the origin of our misfortunes. We were inconsiderate enough to take into our employ the first who offered themselves, without ascertaining any thing regarding their families or characters. As might be expected, a plot was laid to betray us into the hands of the enemy. Many little circumstances have since occurred to my mind which ought to have roused our suspicion. On arriving at Pedown, for instance, one of the party left us, who, I have no doubt, ran forward to give intelligence of our approach. As we advanced, we observed many fires on our right and left, and a few families were escaping from different villages in their boats. From these we learnt that parties had arrived from the Burmah army, who were plundering and devastating in all directions, and treating most cruelly all those who were supposed to succour or even favour the English. Our boatmen expressed no fear, and would not think of retracing our way to Pedown, which I proposed. They pointed to a village on the western side of the river, about thirty miles from Prome, and gave us to understand they wished to land there, in order to obtain a few more hands, and likewise to make inquiries. As every

thing appeared to be perfectly quiet, and unmolested by marauders, we allowed them to do so. The inhabitants were sauntering carelessly on the shore, and a number of boats lay moored along the banks. In short, there was not the slightest indication of disturbance, or of any thing that could lead one to suspect that an hostile party was in the neighbourhood as at the other villages. We had no sooner brought to, than we were deserted by the whole of our people. In the course of ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, not finding any of them return, I went on shore to discover what they were doing, still not crediting a vile and deliberate treachery on their part. I requested some of the loungers to conduct me to the Myo-thoo-gee, or head man of the place, and assist me in searching for the boatmen; but it was to no purpose. All at once I found myself surrounded by about twenty Burmahs, of a decidedly hostile appearance, some with swords, some with bamboos, and others had merely cords in their hands. To resist with any prospect of escape, I saw was impossible, and could only tend to exasperate my captors; so I determined in my own mind passively to submit to this sudden dilemma. However, after receiving a few blows, and fancying I perceived amongst the party one of the boatmen, my feelings became enraged, and I drew a pistol out of my pocket. In an instant my arm was seized, and for my attempt at vengeance, one of them drew his sword, and gave me a cut on the head with the back of it. The wound was slight, but deluged me with blood, which heightened the horrible spectacle I must now have exhibited. My neck, my arms, my body, my thighs and legs were encircled with ropes, and I was beaten most unmercifully. They immediately stripped me of all my clothes, except trowsers, shirt, and flannel waistcoat, and then dragged me into an adjacent compound. Here I was left with a guard, along with three Chinese, who had not long fallen into their hands, while the party went to the boats for Dr. Sandford. In a short time the Doctor and his two servants, all we had, were brought to the same place, enduring similar treatment. Every brutal insult and outrage were now offered us; and awful, indeed, were the moments when they led us into the jungle with the apparent determination of sacrificing us forthwith. Such a multiplicity of cords about our persons, and swords brandished over our heads, what could we expect but instant death? The all-seeing eye of Providence still befriended us. At a time we deemed each pace our last, and each tree our gibbet, we were suddenly hailed by a voice, at some distance in our rear, intimating that fresh instructions had been issued regarding our disposal. On being conducted back to the compound, we found our baggage had been collected, and an arrangement made for its conveyance to some distant place. About five o'clock that evening, we again moved off in a new direction. It was some consolation to be relieved from the ropes round our thighs and legs. Those which fastened our arms behind, and also those round our necks and bodies, still remained, and were given in charge of a stout attendant. In this manner we were forced through the country, crossing, occasionally, Nullahs up to our thighs in water and mud. A complaint was answered by a stick, and the word "Jow," borrowed, I conceive, from their Hindostanee invaders. After five or six hours' marching, we halted at a camp, which I imagine could not be very far from Pedown. Many chiefs of rank had assembled here, who appeared quite delighted at our capture. On our introduction they were very haughty and severe in their expressions. One of them, a little mean-looking wretch, perched himself on a chair, and appeared to consider it most heroic to give Dr. Sandford a heavy blow on the top of his head with the flat of a sword. The Chieftains now regaled themselves with the good things we had provided for our maintenance to Rangoon. In a short time we had fresh occasion for alarm by the revelry and uproar which soon prevailed, produced, as my readers may anticipate, by the exhilarating effects of brandy and wine. However, we were happy in no other annoyance resulting from this, than seeing them retire severally from the scene, each ludicrously decked out in some portion of our apparel. The Doctor's late malicious friend assumed his chair again, as if in judgment, in a pair of socks.

and shoes; others sported a flannel-waistcoat, or a shirt, all of which, especially a blanket, were considered in their own opinion extremely comfortable and becoming. Our trunks were broken open in various ways, some at the bottom and others at the top. We received not the slightest relaxation of our sufferings at this place, but were teased incessantly for explanation of the several articles they had got possession of, such as portable soup, &c. Long before dawn we started again, and passed over, with much expedition, wet paddy fields, nullahs, and stony roads. With these obstacles, be it remembered, we had lost our shoes and caps, and were quite exhausted with the fatigues of the night. On our way we heard the sound of firing, and concluded it proceeded from Pedown, where Capt. Deane of "The Royals," was stationed with a detachment.

It was, at the earliest, about twelve o'clock, on the 25th of Nov., when we reached another camp, and for the first time our arms were freed from cords. Those round Dr. Sandford's had been bound so cruelly tight, that, in consequence, the nerves of his right arm became suspended or contracted to such a degree, that many days elapsed before he could raise his thumb, and months previous to his regaining a tolerable use of that hand. A kind boy at this place, a son of some person of consequence, no sooner perceived the wound on my head, than he immediately applied to it some cool leaves, and afterwards some salve spread on a piece of paper. In the afternoon, a Rajah of high rank arrived from Ava. At first he scarcely deigned to give us a glance; in a little time, however, his heart became softened, and his conduct proved to be more satisfactory than we could possibly expect. Through the means of one of his attendants, who possessed a slight knowledge of Hindostanee, and the Doctor's servants, we contrived to win the good graces of this haughty chieftain. We displayed the machinery of our watches, for the chief part of our baggage still accompanied us, and explained the use of many European articles, which to him were wonderful curiosities. On telling him many of our things had been stolen, and that out of 500 Rupees, not more than 250 were left, he dispatched emissaries to the places we had stopped at. These little circumstances appeased him, and ever afterwards he appeared more gracious in his deportment, and often said to us, "ma-thay-boo," (you are not to die). In the course of this day we received some food. It consisted of very inferior rice and a small cup of vegetables, which nevertheless was considered highly acceptable, and a token likewise of future kindness. During our stay in this camp, we lived under a tamariud tree, with nothing but a common mat to sleep on. Our numerous attendants, or rather guards, kept up most excellent fires every night, on their own account, which essentially assisted us in enduring the variety of exposures it was now our fate to encounter, namely, the heat of the day, the coldness of the night, together with the heavy morning dews, which always prevail at this season of the year. One night some more of our baggage arrived, and the bearers were ordered to be beaten, either for attempting to run away, or for dilatoriness. We were awakened most disagreeably by their cries. Their arms were fastened behind, while a person struck with his elbow the delinquent on the back or the chest. This operation is called "Townning," and is a favourite mode of punishment amongst the Burmahs. When admitted one morning to an audience with the Rajah, I begged hard for some clothes, and, to my joy, succeeded in having my boat-cloak, forage-cap, a pair of shoes, two pair of trowsers, and an old hair-brush, returned to me. To Dr. Sandford were given a flannel dressing-gown, a pair of trowsers, and a blue cap. There being now no apprehension of pursuit, our afflictions were moderately alleviated. The ropes, notwithstanding, were substituted by more humiliating, though less annoying appendages. These consisted of a pair of chains clenched round the ancles, and an iron ring round the neck. To the latter a cord was attached, and put under charge of a soldier.

30th Nov.—Having rested a little from our bodily fatigues, we became the more anxious to learn our future destiny. We rejoiced rather in observing

about three o'clock p. m. symptoms of our departure, by the preparations made for the conveyance of our baggage. Before this I had endeavoured by all the rhetoric I could summon, chiefly by signs, to induce the Rajah to devise means for our ransom. He fully understood my meaning, and consulted with his people. The particulars of course were unintelligible to me. It was now intimated we should be sent to Ava, where the King, we were assured, would treat us very kindly. This was a word of comfort, although our prospect inspired nothing but gloomy apprehensions. The capital we knew to be at least 300 miles distant, and I deemed it beyond my strength, especially in my weak state, to be dragged, as it were, through jungles and nullahs in such an unnatural and unfeeling manner, with any hopes of surviving at the end of our march. After four or five hours travelling, we halted at a temporary encampment, our feet much swollen from the weight of irons, which had been merely unlinked.

1st Dec.—After our usual breakfast of rice and vegetables, a hackery, with a pair of bullocks, drove up for our accommodation in the prosecution of our journey. Any carriage was preferable to walking, which in fact had become an impossibility from weakness, sore feet, &c. The miseries attendant on this rude machine may readily be conceived. The intense heat of the sun, the circumstance of our feet not being at liberty, together with a constant violent jolting, the latter affording amusement to our driver and guards, all conspired to diminish the comfort of riding. It strikes me it must have been the evening of this day we reached a remarkably pretty cantonment, not far, in my opinion, from Youngdoug. The situation lay at the bottom of a well-wooded range of hills, abounding with tamarind trees of the finest description, which threw their welcome shelter over the different buildings and huts, affording at the same time a most picturesque appearance. Considerable time elapsed previous to our admission to the presence of the Commandant. During the delay our annoyances were excessive, arising from the impertinence and mockery of the mob: indeed, this was the case at every halting-place, but in general our grievances arose from curiosity, rather than a disposition to insult. Every one wished to examine the palms of our hands; tracing and comparing the creases with their own, either thinking them to be different, or perhaps amusing themselves with their favourite art of palmistry. My old hair-brush promoted much merriment, and oftentimes when overcome with the toils of the day, I have been compelled to make use of it for the amusement of a host of spectators. On this occasion it required no inconsiderable alertness to retain my boat-cloak, and my small stock of clothes. Many a wishful eye glanced at the clasp of my cloak; some tried to steal a button under the impression that it concealed a piece of gold or silver. At length came a relief from their importunities by our admittance into the interior of a slight stockade. We met with a good reception from the Rajah, who ordered us some arrack and a supper of fowl and pumpkin broth. An account of the baggage was rendered by the officers in command of our escort.

2d. Dec.—In the morning, the rural and military appearance of the cantonment appeared really interesting and imposing. The most conspicuous object was the Chieftain's Bungalow, constructed of bamboo, and neatly thatched with a kind of Cadjan. It was surrounded with a spacious verandah, the roof composed of broad leaves: under this we had passed the night. The shadowing branches of the tamarind trees, under which peeped, in different directions, the soldiers' huts, with their bright-polished weapons regularly piled in front, not forgetting the gay plumes attached to the lances; the neatness and cleanliness which prevailed throughout the contiguous offices, together with the striking characteristic forms of every being around us, all combined to give a novel and peculiar effect to the scene, partaking of a romantic and martial nature. The utmost propriety reigned in each department; not the slightest communication being permitted with the Rajah, unaccompanied by the most profound respect, I may almost term it adoration. His officers, when in attendance, were never

allowed to be in any other position than on their knees, with their hands joined in front, in a supplicating attitude. All his orders were written by clerks, who were always in readiness whenever he was pleased to dictate. Indeed, nothing can exceed the rigid exactness of the Burmahs in detail and theory. The failure of their grandest schemes and operations is therefore the more surprising. The fact is, their economy consists in bestowing particular attention in discovering the habitations of the families of their soldiers, while their qualifications are totally disregarded. Then, in the event of desertion, the resentment of the King is held out as a threat to their wives and children. Nothing but coercive and arbitrary discipline is ever exercised, and seldom, if ever, any instillation of patriotic ideas, or encouragements to gallantry.

Ponies were this day provided for our use, with comfortable cloth saddles stuffed with wool; the stirrups, however, were too short and small, and particularly inconvenient for the rugged and steep ascent and descent of the hills over which we journeyed this and the following day. No incident worthy of record occurred; sometimes we rode fourteen or fifteen miles through thick bamboo jungles, with scarcely the track of a road observable. The few villages that lay in our route appeared paltry and insignificant, nevertheless, abundantly supplied with cattle and poultry.

Unlike the habitations of the peasantry of India, the Burmahs construct theirs of slender materials, and invariably raised several feet from the ground. The simple bamboo, lavished so bountifully on their country by Providence, and a huge knife, (called Dah,) comprise their materials and implements. This valuable production is substantial enough to afford support to the whole edifice, and with the Dah, the toughest as also the finest ties can be slipped from it. The walls, partitions, and flooring are formed of plaited bamboo. The remaining part, namely the roof, is first formed by a bamboo frame-work, which is covered with a broad grass. This is previously prepared by being woven on sticks, about four feet in length, and affords sufficient shelter throughout a monsoon. Such is the facility of erecting a comfortable abode, that a native of importance when travelling, sends forward his directions for places of rest to be raised wherever he intends to sojourn, however temporary his stay may be; and this fashion is adopted in the neighbourhood of large towns, it being agreeable and consistent with their ideas of gentility. In their hamlets the Burmahs are far from being cleanly. The houses in general are constructed without any regard to comfort or order, and the space in their vicinity, especially in the wet weather, presents one complete slough. Ponies, oxen, pigs, and poultry, all ramble in uninterrupted liberty. The place usually assigned to them is under the house, which thereby becomes a sink of filth, increased by the refuse of the house conveniently dispatched through the bamboo floor. On the platform, or first landing-place, it is frequently customary to feed the cattle. Here also the domestics and inferior tenants of the house sleep. This domesticated medley may in some degree account for the remarkable tameness of the Burman ponies. The mansions of the higher orders, and the edifices appropriated to the priests, were constructed of solid timber, and beautified very often with highly ornamental and curious workmanship. The food of the villagers consisted simply in rice, pumpkins, chillies, and various other vegetables; it filled me with wonder how the soldiers who attended us, endured so much toil on sustenance apparently most un nourishing. The principals of our party behaved uniformly kind and attentive, as far as they dared; every day we partook of two excellent meals of fowl soup and rice, and whenever procurable, a copious draught of a weak spirit distilled or fermented from rice. The contributors of these supplies, I suspect, received but a sorry recompense from the officers of the King's party. It frequently required some compulsive measures before the necessary provisions could be obtained. I remember, on one occasion, the head man of the village, in appearance a second Falstaff, upon showing rather a refractory spirit, was ordered a "Townning," and his operators by no means spared him. Our hardships at this period, such as exposure all day, and the same at night,

were nothing more than what the Burmahs naturally underwent; travelling often thirty or forty miles a day, rendered sleep so welcome, we cared little for the inconvenience, or rather utter deficiency of its artificial auxiliaries. The same friends, particular in seeing us fed, denied us the comfort of washing, and still deemed it indispensable to secure the links of our chains at the end of each day's march.

4th Dec.—About an hour after noon we reached a town containing a number of pagodas and Pownghee houses; its name I think must be Sulane-myo, having learned at the capital it was the position taken by Mane-za-ghee, a brother of the Queen, with the view of intercepting the progress of our army from Aracan. We soon perceived preparations making for our introduction to some person of more than ordinary consequence, on coming to a newly erected stockade, in front of which were planted a considerable number of Gingals. After a due arrangement of the procession, the gates were thrown open, and a long line of soldiers on each side of the road, and about three feet from one another, met our view. They were squatting like tailors, holding their firelocks in a perpendicular direction, the stocks resting on the ground; so much ceremony inspired some unpleasant sensations. Making a turn to the right, we entered a second inclosure, and found Prince Mane-za-ghee surrounded with all the emblems of barbaric splendour. His bungalow resembled the one I before described, but possessed superior rural elegance. Amongst other things, a handsome scarlet sofa ostentatiously displayed itself in front, while in the back ground appeared the Chieftain on his chair of state, surmounted with a huge bunch of peacock's feathers, an emblem denoting his connexion with royal blood. In front, the guards formed a half-circle, and bands of music, and dancing girls richly clad, filled up the centre. Fine feathered tamarind trees likewise contributed to enhance this picturesque, but not, to me, diverting scene. After complying with the requisite obeisance, Mane-za-ghee waved his hand, and we were immediately withdrawn. It required very little stretch of the fancy to perceive the indifference with which he pretended to observe us, and turned his attention to the every-day routine of amusements. In the midst of the bustle our ears were saluted by a volley of gingals. For the remainder of the evening we were exposed and exhibited, and afterwards tolerably lodged in a shed, and treated with a most excellent supper of fowl and pork currie, served up in handsome utensils: our chains remained unlinked, but in lieu, a strong guard was posted.

Towards the afternoon of the 10th, we reached Sane-byoo-gyone, a town of vast extent, encompassed by a stockade similar to the one at Rangoon. The side (the southern or south-western) that first struck our observation, I should deem inaccessible, owing to an extensive morass, at least 6 or 700 yards broad, running along its front. I observed no particular natural defence round either of the other sides. Plantations and religious buildings ran close up to the walls. At Ava I learnt that the Prince of Surrawuddy took up his residence at this place, which contained a number of new and handsome pagodas. Immediately on our entrance, an immense portion of the inhabitants as usual assembled; some of whom were evidently desirous of being extremely offensive, if not violent. The police (men with canes about four yards in length,) had no little difficulty in restraining the symptoms of a turbulent and vindictive spirit.

We had flattered ourselves with the hopes of gaining here an intimation of our probable fate. In this we experienced disappointment, and when taken to the Lotoo, the place of public business, a few questions relative to our baggage were merely asked. The interpreter, a Mussulman, although finely clothed in crimson velvet, apparently dreaded any communication beyond his office, from the suspicious nature of the Burmahs. I only gleaned that he was taken prisoner, or detained in the country, about seven years ago, and has never since been permitted to leave it.

After having suffered, most provokingly, from an insulting mob, all of a sudden we found ourselves lodged in a dungeon. This reverse of treatment excited all our old fears: we little expected to be cast amongst the criminals,

some of whom were burthened with five pair of chains, and others confined in the stocks. I anticipated nothing less than a formal sacrifice, especially on being called out for the purpose of having an additional incumbrance fastened on my legs; the iron ring round my neck was now removed. The rough performance of these operations did not at all tend to diminish the unpleasant sensations my position gave birth to.

Our dreadful suspense was, however, in some degree softened by the arrival of a pretty good supper, together by a visit from our friends of the escort. They affirmed that no intention existed of doing us harm, and our unbecoming lodging was a matter of convenience and security. They likewise earnestly repeated their consolations as to a favourable reception at the capital. Thus were our hopes and spirits buoyed up, notwithstanding the humiliating predicament of the present.

11th Dec.—At least an hour before dawn, we emerged out of our dismal billet, to be put into a bullock-cart; and to the best of my judgment, it must have been past eleven o'clock, after a tedious ride, ere we reached the banks of the Irrawaddy, at Zee-byo-gwane, a place composed, by appearances, of temporary tenements. The distance we travelled this morning I calculated to be nearly fourteen miles; and on the route lay several extensive towns thickly populated. Indeed it was the most active part of the country I had ever seen, either before or since my capture. The roads, save an open plain, three or four miles in breadth, towards the river, seemed alive with the busy passing objects. I believe it is in this direction the Arracan road debouches on the Irrawaddy.

The sight of the river promised an amelioration of the fatigues consequent on our wearisome journey; at the lowest estimation, our progress could not be rated at less than two hundred miles, which we had accomplished within eleven days. The poneys occasionally were poor, sore-backed, miserable creatures. From my observations altogether of the country I had beheld, more especially during the first five or six days, I conclude it to be impervious to a large body of Europeans from want of encamping ground and a supply of water. Several days we made incredibly long marches through nothing but a continued bamboo jungle; and a compliment is certainly due to our guards on foot for their persevering labours. The people who conveyed our trunks, were sometimes changed twice or thrice before night-time. The last fifty or sixty miles abounded with highly cultivated lands, and the roads were superexcellent.

Nothing but a bunch of plantains and a basket of dirty rice were given us for breakfast; it was also unpleasant to observe the appointment of a new escort. We expressed our discontent to the best of our power, and condescended to eat the plantains. The keenness of our appetites, however, in a little time rendered the rice both palatable and acceptable. Presently after this galloped up three people of distinction mounted upon beautiful poneys, richly but most clumsily caparisoned; in short, the decorations, consisting of green cords and tassels, added to immense appendages to the saddle, called Kadowm, intended, I conceive, for ornament, and the comfort or protection of the kness, nearly obscured the shape of the animals. The Kadowms are made of buffalo's hide, and generally are gilded; they compose (or act as) in reality, the flaps of the saddles. To the Chief I complained of the coarseness of my fare, explaining to the best of my ability, how liberally we had hitherto been treated in that respect, and concluded my appeal by telling him Dr. Sandford and I were Rajahs. At the termination of the bustle of arranging the boats and fixing the baggage, this new Grandee took us into an adjoining house, where we participated in the luxuries that had been prepared for his own dinner, such as fried fish, curries, prawns, &c.

Our embarkation took place about three o'clock this afternoon, not, as I anticipated, in some of the country boats, having a covering at one end, but in a second description of war boats. We occupied three; each had its stand of arms, and between thirty and forty paddlers. Dr. Sandford and I were lodged in the centre of the commandant's, who had a slight cabin made astern for his

accommodation. This person to our satisfaction proved to be our late entertainer.

The new mode of conveyance, if not attended with a diminution of misery, had certainly the advantage of novelty; for this exhibition of the Burmah navy afforded a lively and diverting scene. The paddlers accompanied their regular and rapid motions with corresponding songs and cries, far from being unharmonious; while the boatswains at the bow displayed uncommon agility in keeping time and making every one alive to his duty. Notwithstanding melancholy thoughts, I confess I enjoyed the fun of racing and other sportive occurrences. At sunset we moored along the banks; no village being adjacent, we remained unsheltered for the whole night. A heavy rain, with a cold piercing wind came on, and did not abate till morning: sleep was out of the question, although we needed it; indeed, our companions kept us in continual motion about a mat, which could screen a couple of us from the wind, as to the right of which we respectively disputed.

12th Dec.—We experienced, naturally, the wretchedly uncomfortable consequences of a pitiless night; neither had we an opportunity of drying our wet garments till our reaching some town or other about noon. I am inclined to imagine the Burmahs are not so hardy as they appear to be, on account of three sturdy domestics of the Rajah's being quite knocked up from the night's suffering; they evinced their weakness in the morning by vomiting, together with fits of the ague: one in particular we left on shore, perfectly incapacitated from proceeding.

From the 12th to the 16th, I have no recollection of any incidents having transpired worthy of remark. During that interval we continued paddling or tracking along the banks our way onward. The Rajah, a person of mild and affable deportment, far superior to the generality of his countrymen, always behaved liberally. He frequently attended our meals, entertaining not a high idea of the hospitality or honesty of his servants, which he had reasonable grounds to suspect. Each night we slept on board, and missing the accustomed fires on shore, we found it so miserably cold, that the morn was welcomed with delight to prosecute the voyage.

17th Dec.—This day we understood would bring us to the haven, where we hoped to meet with some relaxation to our suspense, or at least with people in some degree civilized. Moving tediously under the lee of steep banks, we suddenly and unexpectedly perceived a high brick wall, about seventy or eighty yards from the edge of the river; presently we observed a vast concourse of the natives assembled to witness our approach. The highest glee and merriment seemed to pervade all classes, especially the boat people, who appeared proud of the honour of conveying two white men to their King. They renewed, with double zeal, their skill, activity, and talents, in racing and singing, while two in our own boat, more facetious than the rest, stood up and exhibited a variety of gestures and grimaces, each striving to outdo the other in comically representing the most horrible contortions of their countenances, or antic motions with their arms and legs.

Such was our reception under the walls of the capital of his Golden-footed Majesty, under little or no alarm, owing to good humour being the predominant sentiment existing, without the slightest indication of insult. Poor Sandford, decked in his flannel dressing-gown, and I in my boat cloak, which in spite of the sun's heat they insisted I should wear, sat posted in our chairs, mutually wondering what would be the result of this original introduction. In this ludicrous style we passed, I may safely say, a length of wall not less than a mile and a half before we pulled up.

We conclude the first portion of this interesting journal, with the translation of a Burman prayer.

“O Lord! filled with glory and power unspeakable, who art infinitely more

excellept than all creatures, whose words are by far more valuable than the words of all other beings ; who art wise, far beyond the wisdom of man, and whom men nor angels* cannot equal ; who art not subject to misery, nor trouble of mind, and to whom all secrets are laid open ; who canst confer happiness on all beings, and knowledge on the ignorant, therefore art thou called the Lord. What is now said is but a little ; the whole life would not suffice to speak it all. Thee, therefore, do I worship. The laws uttered by thee are eighty and four thousand ; these also do I worship ; and I worship the people who abide by these commandments. Therefore on account of worshipping these three, keep me from the ninety and six diseases that assail the body ; from the thirty and two accidents and misfortunes that happen to man, and from the twenty and five unlucky circumstances that befall him ; from the sixteen sources of trouble, from the ten crimes and their punishments, from the eight calamitous conditions, and from the five enemies ; from all these deliver me ; and grant unto me gold, silver, precious stones, sons and daughters, relations and friends, servants and slaves, guards and protectors ; these grant me, and grant me also a good reputation. Fill me with all these, and after death let me reach that place, where I may hear the law of the Creator : thus, old I shall not become, nor sick, nor shall I die, but shall exist unto eternity."

[To be continued.]

SKETCH OF THE BATTLE OF ALGIERS.

BY AN OFFICER ENGAGED.

THE *Leander*, fitted for the flag of Rear-Admiral Milne, was at Spithead, in June, 1816, when Lord Exmouth arrived with a squadron from the Mediterranean, where a dispute had arisen between the Dey of Algiers and his Lordship, in consequence of a massacre that took place at Bona, on the persons of foreigners, then under the protection of the British flag.

When the particulars were made known to Government, Lord Exmouth was ordered to return to Algiers, and to demand, in the name of the Prince Regent, instant reparation for the insult offered to England. The squadron being still on the war establishment, the crews were discharged, and another expedition was ordered to be equipped with all possible dispatch. The *Leander* instantly offered her services, and she soon had the satisfaction to hear, that they were graciously accepted, and never was greater joy expressed, throughout her crew, than when her Captain (Chetham) announced the determination of the Admiralty, that she was to complete to the war complement ; an extra Lieutenant (Monk) was appointed, a rendezvous for volunteers opened on the Point at Portsmouth, and in ten days she was ready for sea, with 480 men on board.

Portsmouth, during this time, looked like itself in war. All sorts of persons came forward to enter ; ploughmen, watermen, and a whole band of itinerant musicians ; some were taken, raw as they seemed to be, and others were rejected ; certain it is, however, that two or three of our volunteers never had been at sea before. A zeal now showed itself from the captain to the boy seldom witnessed ; duty, however

* Or Nats : beings superior to Man.

incredible it may appear, actually became a pleasure, such was the excitement produced by the prospect of active service.

The flag of Rear-Admiral Milne was at length hoisted, and the *Leander* sailed for Plymouth, where she anchored in two days, and joined part of the squadron intended for the same service: the *Queen Charlotte*, bearing the flag of Lord Exmouth, soon appeared, and on the 29th of July, the expedition sailed from England with a fine easterly breeze. Now began the preparations for action; the people were exercised at the guns twice a day (Sunday excepted), blank cartridges were occasionally fired, and the Marines practised with ball at a mark. Tubs were placed in different parts of the decks to hold an additional quantity of shot, double breechings fitted to the caronades, and spare breechings hung up over each long gun; midshipmen were stationed at the hatchways to preserve regularity in the supply of powder; preventer braces and toggles fitted to the lower yards, which were slung in chains; tucklines were fitted to the top-sails to haul them snugly up, and casks were lashed along the decks with water to refresh the men.

The expedition arrived at Gibraltar in eleven days, when it was joined by a Dutch squadron of five frigates and a corvette, under the command of Vice-Admiral Von Capellan; five gun-boats were fitted out and manned by the ships of the line, and two transports were hired to attend with ammunition, &c. All lumber and bulkheads, were landed at the dock-yard; the ships were completed with water, and in all points ready for sea by the 13th of August. The Rear-Admiral shifted his flag into the *Impregnable*, and on the 14th the combined expedition sailed for Algiers. The *Leander* was ordered to take a transport in tow, and keep on the Admiral's weather-beam, and the Dutchmen kept to windward of all. We were met by an easterly wind two days after leaving Gibraltar, and on the third day we were joined by the *Prometheus*, from Algiers, whither she had been dispatched to bring away the British Consul; the Dey, however, was apprised of the expedition and detained him, as well as two boats' crews of the *Prometheus*, but the Consul's wife and daughter escaped, and got safely on board.

The foul wind prevented the squadron making much way, but the time was employed to advantage in constant exercise at the guns, and the men were brought as near to perfection as they could be; in handling them each man knew his own duty, as well as that of the captain of the gun, fireman, boarder, powder-man, rammer, &c. Each took his turn to the several duties, and continued changing up to the 27th. A chain-cable was brought through the starboard-cabin-window, on the main-deck, and bent to the bower-anchor forward, ready to bring the ship up by the stern, and a hempen-cable in the same way on the other side; the flying jib-booms were rigged in, to allow the ships to anchor near each other round the mole; in short, every precaution which the most seaman-like views could think of were taken to insure success: lastly, were the preparations of the surgeon, who had been long employed making conveniences for those who were doomed to require his assistance. Fearful as it was to see the lengths of bandages which he and his assistants were getting ready for wounded limbs, we could not but feel a satisfaction in the confidence which all justly

placed in his skill and attention ; for no man could, nor did with more success, exert himself, when the day of need arrived.

On Sunday, the 25th of August, the expedition had a fine breeze, and made great progress with a flowing sheet ; divine Service was performed, and on that occasion, when offering up prayers to the Almighty, by many for the last time, at public worship, feelings of the most satisfactory nature originated, which can never be forgotten by those who felt them ; they gave a cool confidence when going into action, which the stranger to religious sentiments can never possess.

The coast of Africa was seen on Monday, and as the day dawned on Tuesday, the 27th, Algiers appeared about ten miles off. The morning was beautifully fine, with a haze which foretold the coming heat : as the morning advanced, the breeze failed us, but at nine o'clock we had neared the town to within about five miles ; the long line of batteries were distinctly seen, with the red flag flying in all directions, and the masts of the shipping showed above the walls of the mole. The *Severn*, with a flag of truce flying, was detached with the terms of the Prince Regent, and this was a most anxious period, for we were in the dark as to the feelings of the Dey, whether the offered terms were such as he could consistently accept, or that left him no alternative but resistance. During this state of suspense, our people were as usual exercised at the guns, the boats hoisted out, and prepared for service by signal, and at noon we were ready for action.

The ship's company were piped to dinner, and at one o'clock the captain and officers sat down to theirs in the gun-room, the principal dish of which was a substantial sea pie ; wine was pledged in a bumper to a successful attack, and a general expression of hope for an unsuccessful negotiation. At this time, the officer of the watch reported to the Captain, that the Admiral had made the general telegraph "Are you ready?" Chatham immediately directed that our answer "ready" should be shown, and at the same moment the like signal was flying at the mast-heads of the entire squadron. The mess now broke up, each individual of it quietly making arrangements with the other in the event of accident, and we had scarcely reached the deck, when the signal to "bear up" was out, the Commander-in-chief leading the way, with a fine steady breeze blowing on the land. We ran in on the Admiral's larboard-beam, keeping within two cables' length of him, the long guns were loaded with round and grape, the carronades with grape only ; our sail was reduced to the topsails, and top-gallant sails, the mainsail furled, and the boats dropped astern in tow. The ships were now steering to their appointed stations, and the gun-boats showing their eagerness, by a crowd of sail, to get alongside the batteries. As we drew towards the shore, the Algerines were observed loading their guns, and a vast number of spectators were assembled on the beach, idly gazing at the approach of the squadron, seemingly quite unconscious of what was about to happen. Far different were appearances at the mouth of the mole as it opened ; the row-boats, fully manned, were lying on their oars, quite prepared for the attack, and we fully expected they would attempt to board should an opportunity offer ; each boat had a flag hanging over the stern. A frigate was moored across the mouth of the mole, and a small brig was at anchor outside of her.

At fifteen minutes before three p.m. the Queen Charlotte came to an anchor by the stern, at the distance of sixty yards from the beach, and, as was ascertained by measurement, ninety yards from the muzzles of the guns of the mole batteries, unmolested, and with all the quietude of a friendly harbour; her flag flew at the main, and the colours at the peak; her starboard broadside flanked the whole range of batteries from the mole head to the lighthouse; her topsail yards (as were those of the squadron,) remained aloft, to be more secure from fire, and the sails brought snugly to the yards by headlines previously fitted; the top-gallant sails and small sails only were furled, so that we had no man unnecessarily exposed aloft.

The Leander, following the motions of the Admiral, was brought up with two anchors by the stern, let go on his larboard beam, veered away, until she obtained a position nearly a-head of him, then let go an anchor under foot, open by this to a battery on the starboard side at the bottom of the mole, and to the Fish-market battery on the larboard side. At this moment Lord Exmouth was seen waving his hat on the poop to the idlers on the beach to get out of the way, then a loud cheer was heard, and the whole of the Queen Charlotte's tremendous broadside was thrown into the batteries abreast of her; this measure was promptly taken, as the smoke of a gun was observed to issue from some part of the enemy's works, so that the sound of the British guns was heard almost in the same instant with that to which the smoke belonged. The cheers of the Queen Charlotte were loudly echoed by those of the Leander, and the contents of her starboard broadside as quickly followed, carrying destruction into the groups of row-boats; as the smoke opened, the fragments of boats were seen floating, their crews swimming and scrambling, as many as escaped the shot, to the shore; another broadside annihilated them. The enemy was not slack in returning this warm salute, for almost before the shot escaped from our guns, a man standing on the forecastle bits, hauling on the topsail buntlines, received a musket bullet in his left arm, which broke the bone, and commenced the labours in the cockpit. The action became general as soon as the ships had occupied their positions, and we were engaged with the batteries on either side; so close were we, that the enemy were distinctly seen loading their guns above us. After a few broadsides, we brought our starboard broadside to bear on the Fish-market, and our larboard side then looked to seaward. The rocket-boats were now throwing rockets over our ships into the mole, the effects of which, were occasionally seen on the shipping on our larboard bow. The Dutch flag was to be seen flying at the fore of the Dutch Admiral, who, with his squadron, were engaging the batteries to the eastward of the mole. The fresh breeze which brought us in was gradually driven away by the cannonade, and the smoke of our guns so hung about us, that we were obliged to wait until it cleared; for the men took deliberate and certain aims, training their guns until they were fully satisfied of their precision. But our enemies gave us no reason to suppose that they were idle; so great was the havoc which they made amongst us, that the surgeon in his report stated, that sixty-five men were brought to him wounded after the first and second broadsides. Poor Baxter, the subaltern of Marines, who had been presiding at the mess-table just half an hour before in all the vigour of health, was shot through the head by

musket bullet, while he was leaning on the hammock-rails, looking towards the shore. The Captain of Marines, (Wilson,) in a later stage of the business, fell by a double-headed shot, which carried away both his legs: the Marines were at the great guns, so that their officers had but little to do, and no doubt Baxter was picked off. A very fine boy, Sturt, a Midshipman at the gangway quarters, came running past severely wounded by a musket bullet likewise, and another Mid. Hanwell, at the same quarters, fell, shot in the spine, in the same way.

About four o'clock, a boat, with an officer, came with orders from the Admiral to cease firing, as an attempt to destroy the Algerine frigates was about to be made. Accordingly, three boats pushed into the mole, running the gauntlet in gallant style; they boarded the outermost frigate, which was found deserted by her crew, and in a few minutes she was in a blaze; in doing this the boats' crews suffered severely. The smoke of our last broadside had scarcely left us, when the Algerines renewed their fire of musketry upon our decks, fortunately the men were lying down by the guns, and the officers alone were marks for them, but one Midshipman was their only victim at this time. The masts began to suffer in all parts, splinters were falling from them, and shreds of canvass from the sails came down upon us in great quantities: traces, bow-lines, and other running gear, suffered equally; the shrouds, fore and aft, got cut up so quickly, that the rigging men attempted in vain to knot them, and were at last forced to leave the rigging to its fate.

When the boats returned, we recommenced our fire with renewed vigour; occasionally a flag-staff was knocked down, a fact which was always announced with a cheer, each captain of a gun believing himself to be the faithful marksman. The Algerine squadron now began, as it were, to follow the motions of the outer frigate; the rockets had taken effect, and they all burned merrily together. A hot shot, about this time, struck a powder-box, on which was sitting the powder-boy, he, poor fellow, was blown up, and another near him was dreadfully scorched.

Through the intervals of smoke, the sad devastation in the enemy's works was made visible; the whole of the mole head, near the Queen Charlotte, was a ruin, and the guns were consequently silenced; but we were not so fortunate with the Fish-market; the guns there still annoyed us, and ours seemed to make no impression. A battery in the upper angle of the town was also untouched, and we were so much under it, that the shot actually came through our decks, without touching the bulwarks, and we could not elevate our guns sufficiently to check them.

As the sun was setting behind the town, the whole of the shipping in the mole were in flames; their cables burned through, left them at the mercy of every breeze; the outermost frigate threatened the Queen Charlotte with a similar fate, but a breeze sent her clear on towards the Leander; a most intense heat came from her, and we expected every moment to be in contact; the flames were burning with great power at the mast heads, and the loose fire was flying about in such a way that there seemed little chance of our escaping, but we checked her progress towards us, by firing into her, and in the act of hauling out, we were

rejoiced to see a welcome sea-breeze alter the direction of the flames aloft, the same breeze soon reached her hull, and we had the satisfaction in a few minutes to see her touch the shore to which she belonged.

The guns were now so much heated by the incessant fire kept up, that we were forced to reduce the cartridges nearly one-half, as well as to wait their cooling before reloading; the men, too, were so reduced at some guns, that they required the assistance of the others to work them; the aftermost gun on the gangway had only two men left untouched. Between seven and eight o'clock, the fire of the enemy's guns had sensibly diminished, and their people were running in crowds from the demolished works to the great gate of the city; they were distinctly seen in all their movements by the light of their burning navy and arsenal. The battery in the upper angle of the town, which was too high to fire upon, kept up a galling fire, and another farther to the eastward was still at work. To bring our broadside to bear on it, a hawser was run out to the Severn, on our larboard bow, the ship was swung to the proper bearing, and we soon checked them. At 45 minutes past nine, the squadron began to haul out, some making sail, and taking advantage of a light air off the land, while others were towing and warping: the only sail which we had fit to set, was the main-topmast staysail, and this was of too stout canvass to feel the breeze; the boats of our own ship were unable to move her, after a kedge-anchor, which was run out to the length of the stream-cable, had come home; thus we were left, dependant either on a breeze or the assistance of the squadron. An officer was sent to tell the Admiral our situation, but the boat was sunk from under the crew, who were picked up by another; a second boat was more successful, and the Admiral ordered all the boats he could collect to our assistance. At this time the Severn, near us, had caught the breeze, and was moving steadily out; a hawser was made fast to her mizen-chains, secured to its bare end, which had just sufficient length to reach the painter of the headmost boat, towing; by this means the *Leander's* head was checked round, and we had again the gratification to see her following the others of the squadron. The small portion of our sails were set to assist our progress, but without the help of the Severn there we should have remained; our mizen-topmast fell into the main-top, shot through. When the Algerines saw us retiring they returned to the guns which they had previously abandoned, and again commenced a fire on the boats, which made the water literally in a foam; this fire was returned by our quarter guns, but with very little effect. As we left the land, the breeze increased, the Severn cast off her tow, and our boats returned on board: at 25 minutes past eleven we fired our last gun, and the cannonade was succeeded by a storm of thunder and lightning.

At midnight we anchored within three miles of the scene of action; the report of a gun on shore was still heard at intervals, but all was soon quiet, except the shipping in the mole, which continued to burn, keeping all around brilliantly illuminated. We now attempted to furl sails, but the men were so thoroughly stiffened by the short period of inaction since the firing ceased, that they stuck almost powerless to the yards; after great exertion, the gaskets were somehow passed round the yards, and the labours of the day ended; grog was served

out, and the hammocks piped down, but few had the inclination to hang them up.

Soon after daylight we mustered at quarters, and found that 16 officers and men were killed, and 120 wounded; the three lower masts badly wounded, every spar wounded, except the spanker-boom; the shrouds cut in all parts, leaving the masts unsupported, which would have fallen had there been the least motion; the running gear entirely cut to pieces; the boats *all* shot through; the bulwarks riddled with grape and musketry; 96 round-shot in the starboard side, some of them between wind and water; the guns were all uninjured to any extent, and remained, the only part of the *Leander*, efficient.

At nine o'clock, Capt. Mitchell came on board from Lord Exmouth, to thank Capt. Chetham for the position taken up by the *Leander*, and for the able support she had given him throughout the day.

The town had a very different appearance this morning to that which it presented the day before. Instead of clean white walls, decorated with flags, and a mole well filled with shipping, there was but the ruins of a town; a few houses in the upper part remained untouched, but lower down it was one indistinguishable mass; smoke rising from the fragments of the ships destroyed was seen in many directions, and the wrecks of boats and larger vessels were drifting about unclaimed by either party.

The ship's company were again at work, clearing decks, unbending sails, and making every preparation to renew the action; but at noon we had the satisfaction to hear that the Dey had accepted the terms which were offered him the day before; at the same time that this information was conveyed to the squadron, a general order was issued to offer up "public thanksgiving to Almighty God for the signal victory obtained by the arms of England."

On this day the bodies of our departed shipmates were ranged on gratings along the upper-deck for interment; the Captain read the funeral service in the presence of the whole crew assembled round, and when he came to the passage, "we commit their bodies to the deep," the remains of officers and men were launched into the ocean, within three miles of the spot where they met their fate. The wounded were made as comfortable as a ship could make them; they were placed in cots, hung up on the main-deck, occupying the whole space between the main-mast and cabin windows, and they received from the officers all the fresh stock which they possessed.

On the 31st of August, Adm. Milne re-hoisted his flag in the *Leander*, and sailed the following day for England with despatches; but her passage to Gibraltar was so tedious, on account of her being under jury-topmasts and yards, that he shifted his flag to the *Glasgow*, and proceeded in her, leaving us to make the best of our way. At the end of September we arrived at Spithead.

RECOLLECTIONS OF WALCHEREN IN 1809.

THE expedition, consisting of thirty-five ships of the line, two of fifty guns, three of forty-four guns, and one hundred and ninety-seven sloops, bombs, and other armed small craft, with an army of thirty-nine thousand, two hundred and nineteen men, including officers, assembled in the Downs on the 27th of July, 1809. The whole under the command of Rear-Adm. Sir R. Strachan and Gen. the Earl of Chatham, in conjunction. These Commanders sailed in the Venerable at daylight, on the 28th of July, and arrived in the East Capelle roads, off the island of Walcheren on that evening; but owing to the boisterous state of the weather, and contrary winds, a landing could not be effected on the Dombourgh beach. The other two divisions of the fleet followed in succession from the Downs. The object of the expedition was, to capture or destroy the enemy's ships, building at Antwerp and Flushing, or afloat in the Scheldt; also the destruction of the arsenals and dock-yards at Antwerp, Ternuese, and Flushing; to reduce the island of Walcheren, and render, if possible, the Scheldt no longer navigable for ships of war; with directions to the commanders, should they not be able to effect all these objects, that after the reduction of Walcheren, which was to be kept possession of, and a force left for its protection, the remainder of the troops were to be re-embarked, and to return to England.

The island of Walcheren is thirty-four miles in circumference, including St. Jootsland, and is situated between the mouths of the East and West Scheldt, inclosed by Cadsand on the South, South Beveland and Wolver's Dyke on the East, and North Beveland on the North-east. Our division of the fleet sailed from the Downs at half-past ten o'clock a. m. on the 30th, and came to anchor the next afternoon, in the East Capelle roads off Walcheren, when we observed the mortar and gun-vessels keeping up a heavy fire on the small town of Ter Vere, whilst a small body of English troops were lying behind the sand-hills, keeping watch on the road towards Middleburgh, the capital of the island. Part of the fleet had already entered the Ver Gat, and had landed a large force, with three divisions of sailors (three hundred) the day before, at half-past four in the afternoon, on the Bree-sand, a little more than a mile west of Fort de Haak, the fire of which had been previously silenced by the gun-boats and mortars. The peaceable inhabitants sent a deputation from Middleburgh to our head-quarters, the army advanced the next day, the 1st of August, and took possession of that place, drove the enemy into Flushing and took from them some field-pieces.

Gen. Sir John Hope landed his division in South Beveland the same day and took possession of Ter Goes, the capital of the island, which is thirty-five miles long. The French fleet had retired beyond the chain which was drawn across the Scheldt near Fort Lillo. On the 3d a few vessels were observed leaving Flushing; some boats were sent in chase; the weather was fine; the wind S.S.W., and the flood-tide nearly down, which gave every hope of their effecting a safe return. The Raven sloop of war went to their protection, when the enemy's vessels again retreated into Flushing. The wind suddenly

flew west in a squall, first blowing hard and then baffling. The boats got safe off, but the fire continued on the sloop for four hours without intermission, round shot passing through her from the Breskens batteries, and grape dropping on board from the ramparts of Flushing; she suffered severely in the hull, masts, and rigging, and had two guns dismounted, the top-mast shot away above the lower caps, the main-mast, bowsprit, and main-boom, rendered unserviceable, and the sails and rigging completely cut in pieces, and her Commander, Capt. Hanchett, and eight men wounded. Night coming on, she grounded on the Ellboog; at day-break two brigs were sent to her assistance, and at seven she floated.

The enemy were very apprehensive lest our army should make an attempt to pass the East Scheldt, near Sandvliet, opposite fort Batz, which they attacked on the 5th with twenty-eight gun-boats, but were driven off by the batteries. The weather continued so bad until the 7th, the wind blowing S.W. and S.S.W., that the sea-blockade of Flushing could not be accomplished, and the enemy continued to convey their wounded soldiers to Cadsand, and also threw one thousand across the Scheldt, one mile and three-quarters, to reinforce the town. At half-past five o'clock in the evening of the 7th, the enemy made a sortie on the right of the line from Flushing, but were repulsed and pushed back at the point of the bayonet. While all these things were going on, our regiment had been removed from the line of battle ship into small craft, and anchored in the slough passage, between Walcheren and South Beveland. On the morning of the 9th, ours, the light brigade, part of Lord Rosslyn's division (two thousand and twenty-two men) were under Maj.-Gen. Stewart, who considered, from the nature of the service we were likely to be employed in, and probably cut off from our baggage by dykes and rivers, that small black knapsacks, with brown straps, would prove of essential service to the officers, for which we paid half-a-guinea each, previous to our leaving England. However, subsequently, as he expected us to carry them at brigade field-days, some little discussion arose on that head.

A day's salt pork and biscuit being served out, and all the officers with knapsacks strapped on their backs, we began our march; the day was extremely sultry, without a breath of air; the road was perfectly flat as well as the whole face of the country, which was intersected with ditches, covered with a thick ooze or vegetable substance, and high dykes rising on each side of the way. The Paymaster had joined the column, as the place of the greatest security. As guns from the gun-boats were sounding at intervals, in front and rear, we persuaded him that it was probable we might become engaged without any previous warning, by a front, flank, or rear attack, which information, added to the heat of the atmosphere, put him into such a state of perspiration, that when we halted a liquid stream of hot water poured from his forehead, such as I have never before, nor since beheld; added to which, his tailor had fitted his corpulent sides to a nicety, although equal praise could not be bestowed on his hatter, who had manufactured his cap so large, that it fell over his face like an extinguisher, and the worst of it was, both his hands were occupied; in his right he held his wig and drenched pocket-handkerchief, while his left was in momentary request to disentangle his sabre from betwixt his

legs. "Well," said he, with a good-tempered smile, "if ever I knew any thing like this!" and notwithstanding his uncomfortable plight, he cracked his jokes, and proved himself a man of more ready wit, and possessing a greater fund of anecdote and humorous stories, than any one I ever met with, and he became a general favourite throughout the regiment: but such a figure in a light infantry jacket! such skirts, with pockets large enough to have stowed away half the striplings of the corps. When the brigade was put in motion, he remained in the middle of the way, as they passed him right and left, and waited for the light waggons carrying our baggage, then stowing himself comfortably away in one of them, he was brought to our cantonments perfectly sick of campaigning.

As we passed along, we were much struck at the great cleanliness of the cottages, and at the contented air of the well-dressed peasantry. The females were decorated with silver or gold ornaments about their persons, and many of them wore a plate of the same metal across their foreheads. The little boys of five or six years old, held pipes in their mouths, smoking with all the gravity of men, and wore their hair long behind, broad-brimmed hats, brown jackets, short breeches, shoes, and silver buckles, precisely similar to the elders. We passed through Tergoes, a fine old brick town, surrounded by earth ramparts and a wet ditch; it opened its gates without making any resistance to Sir John Hope's corps.

Continuing our march half a league farther on, we arrived at the clean village of Cloating, with a good church, and a handsome house in the centre of it, which was the residence of the Burgomaster; we took up our quarters in the different houses, and the men in the spacious handsome barns, painted green, such as may be seen near gentlemen's houses in England; the humble dwellings of the peasantry bore an air of comfort, and the abundantly supplied dairies, paved with well washed tiles, presented a freshness seldom exhibited among the poorer class of other countries. A considerable flotilla proceeded to Batz, where they arrived on the 11th; the enemy attacked the fort with two frigates, one bearing a Vice Admiral's flag, thirty brigs, eight luggers, one schooner, and fourteen gun-boats; at the expiration of a smart firing, they were beat off, leaving six gun-boats aground, five being destroyed, and one was brought in. In the afternoon of the same day, Capt. Lord W. Stuart, commanding the *Lavinia*, and about nine other frigates, availed himself of a light breeze from the westward, notwithstanding the tide was against the proceeding, sailed up the west Scheldt, and passed the batteries between Cadsand and Flushing; the ships were under the enemy's fire for nearly two hours, without any material accident, with the exception of a shell striking the *L'Aigle*, falling through her decks into the bread-room, where it exploded: one man was killed and four wounded, and her stern frame much shattered; the *Amethyst* got aground after passing Flushing.

On the 13th, the batteries before Flushing being completed, and some frigates and bombs having taken their station, a fire was opened at half past one P.M. from fifty-two pieces of heavy ordnance, which was vigorously returned by the enemy; an additional battery was finished during the night of six twenty-four pounders, (worked by sailors,) and the whole continued to play on the town until late on the following

day. At half-past ten on the morning of the 14th, the following line of battle ships (anchored in the Duerlo passage) got under weigh,—the St. Domingo, Blake, Repulse, Victorious, Denmark, Audacious, and Venerable, and ranged along the sea-front of the town, led in by Rear-Admiral Sir R. Strachan; but before they had opened their fire, the wind came more southerly, and the St. Domingo grounded inside the Dog-land; an officer, not knowing her situation, passed inside of her, by which means the Blake also grounded; the other ships were ordered to haul off to anchor as at first intended. The Domingo was soon got off, and the Blake became again afloat, and came to anchor with the rest of the squadron; the ships continued to ply the enemy with a furious cannonade until four in the afternoon, when the town presented a vast conflagration, burning in all quarters. The firing having nearly ceased from the ramparts, Gen. Monnet, the Governor, was summoned to surrender, but he having given an evasive answer, hostilities recommenced and continued until two o'clock in the morning of the 15th, when the enemy demanded a suspension of arms, and within an hour the Governor surrendered the town, (when two detachments of the Royals and 71st regiments took possession of its gates,) and the whole of the garrison prisoners of war, composed of four thousand three hundred and seventy-nine men and officers, besides those already taken in the different forts and islands of Walcheren, South Beveland, Showen, Duiveland, Browsershaven, and Zerickzee, with all the valuable stores therein; our loss in killed, wounded, and missing, was about seven hundred and twenty, including officers, during the siege.

From this moment offensive operations seemed at an end: we were surrounded with abundance, our days were occupied in the sports of the field, our evenings passed at each others quarters in idle and pleasant conversation, pay was issued almost to the day that it was due. Provisions of all descriptions were offered for sale at a very low rate; tea, sugar, and coffee, was not half the price as in England; wines, brandy, hollands, and liqueurs, might be purchased for a mere trifle; and fat fowls or ducks for tenpence the pair. In this land of plenty we were lulled into a fatal security, for about the 20th, the soldiers* fell ill, staggered, and dropped in the ranks, seized by dreadful fevers, and with such rapidity did this malady extend, that in fourteen days, twelve thousand and eighty-six soldiers were in hospital on board ship, or sent to England; the deaths were numerous, and sometimes sudden; convalescence hardly ever secure, ultimately destroying the constitution, and was eventually the destruction of thousands in far distant climes.

The natives now became ill, and informed us that one-third of them were confined to their beds every autumn until the frosty weather set in, which checked the exhalations from the earth, and gave new tone to their debilitated frames, and thereby stopped the progress of the complaint. Independent of the records of the unhealthiness of these islands, where every object depicts it in the most forcible manner, the bottom of every canal that has communication with the sea is thickly covered with an ooze, which, when the tide is out, emits a

* The sailors on board ship did not suffer much from the malady.

most offensive effluvia; and every ditch that is filled with water, loaded with animal and vegetable substances. If persons living in these islands from their infancy, who practise a cleanliness that cannot be excelled, and live in good houses, cannot prevent the effects of the climate, it may readily be supposed how much more a foreign army must suffer. The inhabitants informed us, that in the preceding autumn, two hundred French troops were quartered in the village, out of whom one hundred and sixty had the fever, and seventy of them died.

Our landing had excited a great sensation in the north of France, so much so, that numerous corps of the national guards marched to the succour of Antwerp, only garrisoned when we first made our descent on the coast with three thousand men, besides the eight thousand sailors on board the fleet, that had retired up the Scheldt. Many of the national guards suffered from the climate, and shortly returned to their families with ruined constitutions.

The town of Flushing, after the siege, presented a deplorable appearance, with many houses burnt down, and most of them unroofed, and scarcely supplying sufficient covering for the sick soldiers, who continued to increase so fast, that ten inhabitants to each regiment were requested to assist as attendants in the hospitals; the medical officers were extremely harassed, numbers of them became incapable of attending on their patients, being themselves seized by the same fatal malady, so that as the fever gained ground the doctors diminished in numbers. At one period, four hundred and ninety-eight soldiers died in a fortnight in Walcheren, which place the Austrians were very solicitous our troops should continue to occupy as long as any chance remained for them against Napoleon, who was at that time in the very heart of their empire.

Early in September, while at dinner, a sudden order reached us to move towards the coast, when we instantly packed up and reached the beach in two hours, where the troops began their embarkation. The captain of the company, with agitated looks, ran towards me, and told me, that in the hurry of moving off, he had left the whole of his company's books in the corner of the room we had occupied, and that the commanding-officer had most positively refused him permission to fetch them. Under these circumstances, and at his urgent entreaties, and promises to have a boat in waiting on my return, I undertook the unpleasant excursion, and rapidly retracing my steps, I re-entered the village at a quick pace, in little more than an hour; it appeared quite tranquil, as if no foreigners had ever been amongst them. One or two natives only were looking from their windows. A sudden thought now struck me that I might be seized and made prisoner, which caused me much uneasiness; but yet to decamp without accomplishing my object, I did not like to do. While assailed by such conjectures, I entered the door of the house that we had previously occupied, which I found open, and saw the contented inmates enjoying a comfortable meal, nor did they evince the least surprise at my re-appearance. Without uttering a word, but passing into the inner apartment, I seized the books; (the dinner was still untouched on the table exactly as we had left it,) with hasty strides I repassed the room where the family were seated, making a slight inclination of the head; they

half rose at seeing me loaded, but not a syllable was exchanged between us. Some of the inhabitants had now come out of their houses, and regarded me with silent curiosity: I feigned indifference; but no sooner cleared the village, than I started almost at speed, and had made great progress, when I espied at a distance the light waggons and fat hollow-backed horses, with flowing manes and tails, returning from the beach at a trot, and as I was aware that the soldiers were not very ceremonious on these occasions, I was apprehensive the drivers of these vehicles might be disposed to treat me in the same manner, or probably take me back as an hostage. I therefore concealed myself behind a bank until they should have passed by. Night soon came on, but I could descry the lights in the ships' tops, and in my hurry to follow their direction, I took the wrong road, which led me into a field where it ended. However, with the hope that a short way farther would enable me to reach the beach, I darted onwards, and found a broad ditch impeding my farther progress. It was in vain I ran up and down in search of a narrow part; in almost a fit of desperation, I hurled the books across one after the other, tried my footing, retired some paces, and at a run, sprang across it with the greatest exertion, and a momentary joy gleamed over my countenance on mounting a bank, to find myself at the water's edge, the lights were still stationary, but not a boat to be seen. Owing to my great exertions and haste in passing over fourteen miles of ground, I was in a profuse perspiration, which was soon succeeded by a cold shivering, which I began to think was a disorder of the country, and that I should be left to perish before I could reach the ship; a heavy dew fell, and I was almost perishing with cold, having no other covering than my light infantry jacket, sash, and pantaloons, without drawers or a waistcoat of any sort. Frequently I was forced to run up and down to keep my blood in circulation, and my teeth from chattering. In this manner, alternately sitting, running, or casting my eye towards the lights, which at times, and in the exuberance of my fancy, I thought were receding, I passed the dreary hours of the night; at day-break, some sailors pulling in shore, discovered my flying pocket handkerchief, and came to my relief, and after a considerable pull, we found the regiment on board the *Ganges*, 74; then, giving my last dollar to the sailors for grog, I mounted the side of the ship, descended into the ward-room, where I found the officers scattered about, and lying on a main-sail, that had been spread out for their accommodation. Delivering the books to the owner, I was fully determined never again to volunteer such a Quixotic excursion; the officer assured me that all his endeavours to procure a boat had been unavailing.

The next day two hundred sick soldiers and officers were removed on board small craft to proceed to England, and as I happened to be one of those for detachment, we left the line-of-battle ship, and steered our course for the Downs, where we arrived in two days, and cast anchor for forty-eight hours, then again got under weigh, and buffeted about for four days more, between the Downs and Harwich, where we landed our sick soldiers and officers. When stepping on shore, a countryman looking towards us, exclaimed, "There goes the King's hard bargains." On the evening we got on shore, a fine healthy young serjeant

brought me the orderly-book, and on visiting the hospital at ten o'clock the next morning, I heard he had been dead one hour. So much for the Walcheren malady! In fact, the most fatal battle could hardly have made such havock in our ranks. Walcheren was finally evacuated in the end of December. Thus, in the short space of six months, the English coast had been inundated with sick soldiers and scattered regiments from the Land's-end to Yarmouth.

Napoleon had humbled his rivals, had rode out the storm raised against him, and repulsed all his enemies. Pope Pius the VIIth had thundered forth a spiritual excommunication against him and his followers at the beginning of the Austrian campaign, but he had unluckily fallen into the power of his temporal master, who, seated in the saloons of the Palace of the Thuilleries, was meditating new conquests, and weaving silken cords for the Emperor of Austria's daughter.

A HUSSAR'S LIFE ON SERVICE.

Hartez, 19th March, 1814.

DEAR —. I have to continue my account of our baggage arrangements, which was interrupted in my former, first, by a long digression on the nicknames of the various corps and divisions of the army, and finally, by the opportunity of sending it off to England.

The great obstacle to carrying with us all we would otherwise desire, is the want of transport and the desire of our chief to husband the forage. In the spring, the difficulty with respect to this last is not great, as the animals eat the green forage to be found everywhere, the commissariat purchasing of the owners one or more fields of standing green barley, which is excellent food. But at other times of the year, when we are obliged to depend on dry forage the difficulty is considerable. In Spain and Portugal, we used to feed the horses on Indian corn, which is, always supposing their teeth are efficient, the very best food possible when they have become accustomed to it, otherwise from its excessive hardness you might as well place pebbles in the manger. But the most common grain was barley, an excellent substitute for oats, though it requires care in watering the horses, as, should they drink within two hours before or after they are fed, the barley swells and destroys the animal. Instead of hay, we gave chopped straw, but since we have left the Pyrenees behind us have plenty of the former kind of fodder. In times of scarcity, we are put to curious alternatives, and on more than one occasion have been obliged to feed our horses on wheat, which will produce even worse effects than the barley, if water is incautiously given.

When in the Pyrenees this winter, we had nothing but corn to give the troop horses, and instead of hay, gorze furze, to which the horses fortunately took very kindly. This was chopped by little hoes made on purpose by our farriers, or bruised in some bark mills we found in the valleys.

The use of wheel-carriages (except the little country bullock cars; for the heavy ammunition, &c. which never quit the great roads,) are

forbidden, as the army would not be efficient or capable of moving across the country, either in Portugal, where there is but one great national route, or off the chaussées in Spain. All means of transport is therefore reduced to sumpter-mules. Even the provision, spare musket ammunition of the divisions, and the surgeons' instruments, are thus carried, and consequently at an immense expense. The mules of the commissariat, are divided in brigades of twenty, thirty, or fifty, and even sixty in each. They are all private property, and attended by their chief, or capitraz, usually the owner, who makes a very handsome income from their hire; receiving a dollar a day for each, and a dollar for a muleteer to attend every five miles. Our service was considered so advantageous while in Spain, that a string of mules found their way through the French army from the coast of the Mediterranean, and joined our army laden with wine. Unfortunately, these useful animals are incapable of carrying, for a continuance, above 200lbs. and it is difficult to compress all required by an officer within that weight, or within the loads of two or more. We are therefore necessitated to carry as little as possible of every thing, and few of us boast any large stock of clothes or linen. Indeed, we are so confined in our means of transport as to exclude all books, having scarce room for our maps.

I have known better days, having "heard of battles," and seen them too, "when following to the field some warlike—" general, and from a long experience, have become a good manager. My establishment consists of four good English horses, one of which I ride each day by *Roster*. My dragoon rides another, and leads a third, as completely equipped with duplicate saddle, cloak and valise, as the one I mount myself, least an unlucky shot might, in destroying a horse, leave me without saddle or bridle. My private servant rides the fourth.

My two servants have their clothes in a pair of saddle-bags thrown across the saddle of the horse they ride. Besides these, I have five mules for my baggage. My strongest is lightly laden, in order that he may keep up with the regiment, and allow the cook occasionally to mount, and only carries culinary things, and light cow-hide panniers, containing a little of all that is requisite for a hasty meal, or in case we should be long separated from the baggage. I do not recollect an instance of his being half an hour behind; and after the battle of Orthez the other night, I fed from twelve to fourteen officers of different regiments, when no one else had baggage or servants. A second mule carries my canteens, which are arranged so as to contain all required for entertaining eight persons. These have been fitted up in rather an expensive manner, and would be a noble prize to the French Chasseurs. Indeed, within the last few days, these narrowly escaped falling into their hands. Whilst on picket, the French drove in my advanced subaltern's post so fast, that my cook (who being a deserter from the Chasseurs of the Imperial Guard, has an unconquerable aversion to being taken, as well as to being shot, which in his case would be the consequence of the other,) thought more of his escape than of my "*Argenterie*," and mounting a mule, galloped off, leaving it in the house where we had passed the night. The enemy came past the door, but we were too close for them to dismount, and as they were soon repulsed, remained unaware of the prize just within their reach. My third mule carries my tent, bed, and stretcher; the first

very small, while the second, consisting of a little hair mattress to lay on the last, with blankets and counterpane, packs up in a coach leather case. This is rather luxurious, as officers are generally content with empty palliasses or bear-skins, stuffed at night with straw, and which, with their cloaks and blankets, make no contemptible "shake down," as is our expression for this kind of camp-bed. My clothes, portmanteau, desk, and store canteen, usually crowned by a pig, or goat-skin, of wine, bear down a fourth mule; while my horses, forage, servants, and muleteer's cloths, horse-shoes, leather bucket, and the innumerable and indescribable *nothings*, which in the aggregate amount to *everything*, are the portion, and often the heaviest, of the fifth. These five animals are in charge of two stout Spanish muleteers. We carry on our persons our telescopes and flasks for spirits, while our sabretashes contain our writing things.

We English are proverbial for our neatness of arrangement, and with all the experience of the French in war, they are far, very far, behind us in these matters. Their officers who have at times fallen into our hands, are surprised at our superior means of compressing, managing, and packing what we carry with us. The well known quickness of the London tradespeople in meeting any demand in the market, has made them turn their minds to satisfy our wants, and our portable canteens and beds evince considerable ingenuity. They have also found means to extract and compress the essence of various things, so as to be carried in a small compass. Besides portable soup, we have essences of ham, coffee, and of potherbs, the latter being particularly valuable in giving flavour to our standing dish—soup.

All this, you are about to say, is very well, but still the eatables and drinkables, which, we learn in our youth from Esop, diminish in weight faster than the rest of the baggage, and in consequence require to be renewed, must depend on the produce of the country. Certainly, but let the worst come to the worst, we have in common with every soldier, a right to look to the Commissariat for a pound of meat, a pound and a half of bread, and a pint of wine, or one third of that quantity in spirits. This is not much for a hard-working soldier, but is more than the French ration, and when eked out into well-stewed soup, not only keeps body and soul together, but the former in good marching order. In Spain the bread was delicious, but we have now the less to regret it, as all this winter we have been fed with American biscuit, as good as the finest London *captain's biscuits*. But we better our fare by purchasing fowls, and often game, and as the officers of a troop or company generally mess together, one among them is usually a good shot, and adds the produce of his day's sport to the common stock. It is high luck if one of your brother officers has a catering talent, though he should alone exert it for the public good, and not like one of mine in 1808, who, the instant he arrived in a town, used to run and place all the *Bizcocho* shops under requisition, and monopolize the contents for his sole use and benefit.

But of all luxuries, nay necessities, is the washerwoman's vulgar beverage; a decoction of what a friend of mine calls the Chinese weed—tea, the good qualities of which most of us so value, that we prefer filling with it our stores, than to have them replete with brandy. It requires milk, and obliges us to have goats, that accompany the bag-

gage. Of late we have been so near the sea, that we have not only received all luxuries from England, but been obliged to look to that country for hay for the horses of the staff, and even cattle from Cork for the food of the troops. Lord Wellington has constantly received venison and game from the parks in Devon and Cornwall, and a patriotic butcher of the "*west cotree*," sent his Lordship a baron of beef. Another tradesman, like in the fable of fortifying the city, who dealt in leather, sent his *mile* for the acceptance and aid of the leader of Britain's bands, in the shape of a *pair of boots*.

I have entered so much into detail, that I must not leave you in the dark respecting the habits of our *grand signeurs*. Hospitality is generally shown by the general officers, many of whom have all the staff of their divisions attached to their families. I had the good fortune to be aid-de-camp for three years to a general officer, the liberality of whose establishment was proverbial, generally having from eight to ten officers living at his expense, and whose entertainments would have done credit to the neighbourhood of St. James's. There are, however, some exceptions to these generous spirits, and I remember dining with a general officer, who was by no means celebrated in this way, who gave us a joint, so equivocal in size and shape, being too large for venison, and too small for a haunch of beef, that none, however great our curiosity, dared ask what it was; nor do we know to this day, unless our conjectures were correct, that it was either the leg of a donkey or of a heavy dragoon, dressed like a *cotellette à la mainténon*, in his leather breeches.

The family at head quarters is considerable, consisting, with the gentlemen attached to the Prince of Orange, from fifteen to eighteen officers, and covers are generally placed from twenty to twenty-four.

Lord Wellington commemorates his old victories by dinners on their anniversaries, and does not forget those he gained in India, of which the commandant of head quarters, who shared their dangers and glories, is not a little proud. You may, therefore, rest satisfied, that the honours of the head quarters of our army are done with liberality, and even during the most active operations, all preparation is made at the town where the baggage is quartered, in case his Lordship should arrive; while should he be detained, several mules laden with cold meat, and since we have been near the sea, with plenty of porter, and a due proportion of silver horns are sent to the front. His Lordship has a service of plate, for the same reason (to avoid breakage) that others have metal plates, dishes, &c. in their canteen. His Lordship sets a good example in his own personal baggage, scarce having anything but his clothes, boxes of papers, and a little bedstead, about twenty inches wide, without curtains, and on it a mattress of Russian leather. The whole of his baggage, including his *batterie de cuisine* for so many persons, does not require above seventy or eighty mules. Marshal Beresford has a table kept for him, according to the Portuguese custom of finding their Marshals in the field, and has, as well as the commander of the cavalry, a silver service. We were amused at the house of the latter this winter, to see two footmen, as in London, dressed in livery, and in breeches and stockings.

I suppose no army ever had less baggage: besides two calashes, one belonging to Lord Wellington and another to the officer commanding

the corps of guards, a waggon containing the printing press for the publication of general orders and circulars, and our common ammunition waggon and forges, there is not another carriage in the army. We have much less baggage than the French, although we carry three tents to each company of infantry. The French system, grown up during the revolutionary wars, of striking direct at great objects, and the adoption of the dogma that the end sanctifies the means, to political subjects, made the health or welfare of the soldiers of little importance, and camp equipage became incompatible with the velocity of their movements.

But Lord Wellington thought the lives of Englishmen more valuable than the French Marshals considered those of Frenchmen, and by a little arrangement, managed to give to the troops these *shields from the dew* (which is the real use of tents), and which no chief who values the health of his men, or any country that respects its armed citizens, should ever allow soldiers to be without.

By taking for the tents the mules previously employed in carrying the camp kettles, the difficulty of carriage was overcome; while the culinary utensils were reduced in size and altered in composition, (from a utensil for ten men to one serviceable for six, and from iron to tin) becoming in consequence capable of being carried in turns by the men. This was an invention by one of the English officers attached to Lord Beresford, and was in use among our faithful allies a year previous to our employment of them. This arrangement united the advantages of cover and overcoming the uncertainty of the arrival of the soldiers' *Batterie de cuisine ambulante*. Though these "bell tents" were only intended for twelve men, and thus only able to hold about half a complete company, what with sick and men on duty and other contingencies, they generally cover four-fifths of those who have a right to be in a state of repose.*

The French, use a great number of long narrow covered four-wheel waggons. At Victoria, their baggage, in which must be included the accumulated plunder for years, was enormous. On that occasion there fell into our hands upwards of 400 carriages, of all sorts and sizes, with two, four, and six horses and mules, containing all Joseph's court, the wives and families of the French civil *employés*, and of those Spaniards who were in his service. The main road was so choked with carriages, with their doors open and steps down, the mules and horses standing in them, that we were obliged to go into the fields along the sides. I can only compare it to the inmates of the carriages (allowing for the foreign shape and fashion) in Hyde Park, when it is at its height on a Sunday, being taken with a sudden panic, which must spread to their servants, and for them all to jump out and off, and tucking up their petticoats, and doffing the box coats, to run for their lives, under bare poles, across to Kensington Gardens, leaving the carriages and horses to take care of themselves. Six of Joseph's carriages, bearing the arms of Spain, with the imperial eagle on an escutcheon of pretence were captured, and much valuable property found in them. The baton of Marshal Jourdain, the Major Gen. du Roi, was taken out of a carriage; and a trophy, purely French, of a still

* The French, after thirty-five years, are again about to make use of tents.

more unique and curious nature, was found in a vehicle bearing the royal arms. Several hundred of the long narrow baggage-waggons were also captured, some of which contained under a tier of musket ammunition, a range of treasure in boxes and barrels.

As my object is to make you quite *au fait* with a soldier's life, I must now admit, after having shown it to you in the best light, that our sunshine is occasionally overclouded, and, in spite of ourselves and our philosophy, our comfort is destroyed and our merriment silenced. But if we compare our situation with that of the French, we ought to congratulate ourselves on the feelings and policy of England being on the side of justice, as the reverse would bring on individuals, by the hatred of the whole population, all the miseries to which our opponents were subject during the war in Spain and Portugal. Hostility in those countries was not only made on the invaders by the Government, but by the mass of the population; and though the large towns had become accustomed to the French, still the peasantry felt to the last, hatred and vengeance. These became blended in all their acts and ideas, and were even introduced in their national songs. Little couplets of four lines, or of two, with a senseless chorus, imitating the crowing of a Gallic cock, sounding like kokaroo kokaroo koo, were chanted by the very girls during the evening dances, and accompanied by their tambourines. One, I recollect, amused me much, putting in fair contrast the oaths of their friends and enemies :

“ Viva los Ingleses qui dicen
God damn you,
Mueran los qui dicen
Sacre nom de Dieu !”

The inhabitants of the Peninsula thought the French, who invaded and insulted their houses, could deserve no mercy; and the peasantry, who found a fit opportunity to shoot one of them, felt no more compunction than in destroying a pole-cat or other vermin. The military ideas of the French only tolerated as a legitimate enemy those in uniform, and considering all others they found armed as brigands, put them to death without mercy. These different views produced retaliation, leading on both sides to horrid atrocities, and for a long while no quarter was given or received between the Guerillas and the enemy. The Spaniards and Portuguese murdered in cold blood the stragglers, sick, and even wounded, who were eagerly sought out for destruction, or, what was worse, to be horribly maimed and mutilated, and left to suffer agony, hunger and thirst, till a slow death, which their butchers ensured before they left them, relieved them from their misery.

At Talavera, the Spanish cavalry, who had been repulsed, from their own dastardly conduct, by a couple of hundred French infantry, retiring along ground favourable to their enemy, proved the truth of cowardice and cruelty being inseparable, by stabbing to death a few wretches struck down by the artillery and left on the road. They accompanied these horrors by taunting their victims on their never seeing again their homes or Paris! After the battle, they shot above a thousand helpless wretches on the ground; and when the garrison of Pampluna marched out on their capitulation, the Spaniards watched on the flanks of the

road towards Passages, and within the short space of time in which the column passed through their lines, massacred five men, whose cries might be heard by their comrades. At times, the apparent tranquillity induced small parties of the French to enter a town or village, and when in the Plaça, a fire would be commenced from the windows around, showering destruction on the invaders. In Arragon and the country were Mina's enterprises kept up the spirit of hostility, the French dreaded such a snare; and, on taking possession of a town, ordered all the windows to be closed. One of their moving columns passing through Tafalla, were bivouacked in the Plaça, while the French, on the alert against treachery and surprise, had sentries watching the closed windows; the curiosity of an old woman, who kept the billiard table in a house facing one side of the small square, offered an example of one of the nearest escapes I ever recollect to have seen. The good old woman, perhaps anxious to earn an honest penny by the officers trying their skill with her cues and balls, slowly opened one of the wooden doors leading into the balcony; two sentries, without farther notice, instantly fired, and the balls passed through the wood on each side of her person into the opposite wall of the room, in such a direction that it was afterwards impossible to place her but in one cramped position for the two shots to pass her person harmless. To avoid mischances of this nature, the French were often obliged to forego the advantage of cover offered by the houses, and in order to keep their troops concentrated, remained in bivouac, removing the furniture, &c. from the houses, without the towns. Their communications were entirely cut off, even between the largest towns, and it often required several hundred men, and even at times a whole battalion, or regiment of cavalry, to ensure the delivery of a single letter or dispatch to a neighbouring post: these were often obliged to be fortified, in which the French showed great skill, making choice of large houses, which they strengthened.

General Franceschi, one of their most active officers of light cavalry, having most imprudently declined an escort, was taken near Zamora, early in 1809, and afterwards died at Granada, in prison. The Guerillas, posted in countries difficult of access, as much actuated by hope of plunder as patriotism, were constantly on the alert; and the corps under the enterprising Mina, established in the valley of Arragon and Biscay, at the very threshold of France, interrupted all supplies not accompanied by a little army. Large supplies of clothes and stores fell occasionally into their hands, and in 1813-14, the infantry of Mina were in French uniforms. An officer of Guerillas, on one occasion, brought his plunder for sale to head-quarters, which we conceived to be, from the choice and number of patterns, the travelling stock of a tailor. We were shown several badges of embroidery and beautiful cyphers, (several with that of Marie Louise,) intended for collars, cuffs, and skirts of coats, besides some splendid sashes. The Guerilla captain understood so well to *marchander*, and remained so long at head-quarters, that we were all satisfied he was less patriotic than mercenary. Do not suppose that we give the like credit to the Guerillas as you have done in England; for, however they may have annoyed and even distressed the enemy, and rendered necessary the employment of large bodies of troops to keep up communication, they never could nor would

have liberated their country. Their petty mountain warfare could not lead to great results, while their miserable armies only entered the plains to be dispersed, and, but for our forces, all the best and accessible countries of every province were permanently subdued.

But if we are more fortunate in France than the imperial troops were in Spain, still we have no more reason than other mortals to expect exemption from other inconveniences, troubles or misfortunes; and that we are not, can be proved, from my feeling capable, from personal experience, to write a new, voluminous, revised and corrected edition of the *Miseries* (not only of Human but) of Military Life. In pity, however, to your feelings, I will not shock you at the outset, but commence with those disagreements which are only annoying, and gradually, in an ascending scale, recount those to be considered positive misfortunes. You good folks in England apostrophize the bad weather because you are detained at home, now in such a case we have no such cause of complaint; as, should it rain cats and dogs, or rats and mice into the bargain, we have no right to suppose it will keep the French at home, and we are bound, as long as they remain in the field (let it be ever so deep, muddy, or ploughed) to take up the game of brag, and see who will stick in the dirt the longest. This is a serious drawback on the joys of campaigning, and if it lasts long is severely felt by men and horses. There are no means of coping with it, for operations do not cease, and the only consolation, is the reflection that all are equally exposed, as long as it chooses to pepper and soak, whether the liege subjects of King George, of Ferdinando, of the Principe Regente, or of sa Majesté Imperiale l'Empereur des Français.

We have remarked, that the moment either army begins to retreat, the *agréments* of such a movement are invariably increased by incessant rains. Bad weather produces a variety of petty miseries worthy of being recorded in the improved edition I contemplate; such as sleeping all night in a ploughed field, so thoroughly saturated with rain, as, on getting up in the morning, to find that the wet soil has taken with such nicety a profile mould of your person, that it only requires the fused bronze to commemorate the interesting circumstance and your virtues, in a pedestrian statue. Cold has its consequences as well as wet; and it is far from satisfactory, on waking, to find that in hugging, not your pillow, but the camp-fire, one extremity is frost-bitten, while the other, it signifies not which, has suffered as much from the heat; and that either your cap is singed and baked into the shape of a coal-scuttle, or your boots roasted and shrunk into inefficiency! These are only exterior miseries, but they come, if possible, more home when they extend to the *interior* economy. More than once it has happened to me, after looking to the boiling pot with great self-complacency, and enjoying already by anticipation its contents, to suffer a double disappointment, both in reality and imagination, by a sudden "call to arms."

I still feel the pang of seeing the whole dinner thrown away, in order to carry away the *camp-kettle*, to be produced again when kind Providence, who feeds the sparrows, should give us another opportunity, within any indefinite period, of again cooking! But we have often had the pleasure of eating the Frenchmen's pottage; and after driving them from their position at Grigon, in front of Oporto,

and the following day out of that city, we supped off the very dinner, and according to the bill of fare ordered in the morning, of the French general. One of my gallant brother officers used to say it was capable of demonstration, that during a campaign no man is justified in only eating when hungry; but bound on every occasion, not so much in deference to his feelings, but to insure his efficiency to the State, to accept everything offered him to eat, even should he, within an hour previous, have gormandized like an anaconda, as it is a farther security against starvation for one more hour to come.

The baggage and mules are certainly, what folks call, necessary evils, (which, by the by, also appears to me the worst of recommendations and consolations, implying all impossibility of cure and improvement,) and are without doubt never ceasing torments. I remember, after having purchased an expensive mule, discovering too late that he had a most unhappy *penchant* for laying down when loaded with your valuables in every brook he crossed, which was of sufficient depth to wet all you possess on earth! Sometimes, from the stupidity of your servants, or from wrong information, we are left for two, three, or more days without our baggage; during which time, besides the inconvenience, you suffer the additional horror of anticipating their loss or capture by the enemy. The loss of baggage is, I think, the *acmé* of distress. No one has more than they themselves require, and there are no means of procuring "*a refit*" nearer than London,—a reflection as gratifying as the assurances of the Portuguese shopkeepers, who, in the petty villages, perhaps 200 miles from the capital, on being asked for some article of which they could not boast possession, would console you by adding, "*Aqui não ha en Lisboa muito!*"

Having explained to you the difficulty of transport, you will easily conceive the trouble occasioned by a sumpter-mule, from the friction or bad fitting of the pack-saddle, having a sore back. No one has spare mules to aid you, and but for a long halt, or accidentally finding a mule for sale, you take the next day "*a long, last, lingering look*" at that portion of your baggage which, during the stillness of the preceding night, you may have made up your mind to leave behind. A horse, your favourite charger for instance, being incapacitated from the like, or from any other cause, stands high in the list of misfortunes, as, without any great compliment to our feelings, nothing is more painful to a soldier than to be the less efficient for any call of duty than his companions; for this cause I have always a *led horse*.

But I must conclude, even thus abruptly, as I am assured this letter will be forwarded direct to England, *via* Bourdeaux, over which city, with all its *depôts* of wine, now waves the standard of England.

Believe me, my dear —

Most truly yours,

THE EXPEDITION AGAINST RAS EL KHYMA.

UNDER MAJOR-GEN. SIR WILLIAM GRANT KEIR, K.M.T. AND R.C.B.

THE Persian Gulf has long been famous as the scene of piratical depredations, the numerous creeks and shallows of that sea presenting great facilities for the sudden ambushes of sea banditti, and in case of repulse, favouring their speedy and safe retreat from the pursuit of a superior force. The capital of that coast is the town of *Ras el Khyma*, situated in long. $55^{\circ} 30'$ E. and lat. $25^{\circ} 49'$ N. It is the resort and stronghold of all the corsairs who lurk about in every corner of the Gulf. The name of *Ras el Khyma*, in Arabic, (أرض الخيمة) indicates that it is the "Cape of Pirates," most of the places in that region being characterized by some significant appellation.

In 1809, the depredations and barbarities of these freebooters had assumed such a formidable complexion, that a British expedition was fitted out to destroy them. The Imaum of Muscat was expected to lend his assistance in co-operating with the expedition. This, however, he declined to undertake, alleging the impossibility of any large ships approaching sufficiently near to bombard the town, owing to the shallowness of the coast; and moreover he affirmed that the strength of the place, and the determined character of the garrison for obstinacy and bravery, precluded all chance of success, without the presence of an army of at least 10,000 men. However, on the 13th Nov. 1809, the British stormed the town, spiked all the guns, burned every vessel in the harbour, and levelled the fortifications; their whole loss being *one* killed and *four* wounded! A considerable quantity of well-earned prize money fell to the share of the gallant captors.

In the course of a few years, however, the walls had been rebuilt, and the place resumed its strong condition, along with its former name of terror; repeated piracies were committed on the trading vessels of the Gulf, and these acts increased to an extent which rendered it almost impracticable for any ship to proceed in safety through the Gulf without convoy. Commerce, in consequence, had been materially injured; in fact, was nearly abandoned. One instance will show the adroitness and audacity of these pirates. A Company's cruiser, stationed in the Gulf for protecting the trade, fell in with a country vessel, which requested to be convoyed by the cruiser up the Gulf; the protection was granted, and they both proceeded on their voyage. The trading vessel, upon some pretence, having contrived to place herself alongside the other unperceived or unsuspected, instantly threw a body of men (hitherto concealed) on board the deck of the cruiser, and carried her after a brief contest. The pirates murdered most of the crew, and mutilated those whose lives they chose to spare. Shortly after, a vessel hove in sight, which turned out to be another British cruiser; whereupon the pirates abandoned both vessels, and taking to their boats made for the land and escaped. The scene on the small cruiser's deck showed a most revolting picture of barbarian atrocity. The commander was hanging dead by his heels, his nose and ears being cut off; many of the crew were treated in the same manner. The

Bombay Government came to the immediate determination of effectually extirpating this horde of buccaneers, and completely destroying their fortresses; or, in Oriental phrase, of sowing the foundations with *salt!* as the symbol of extermination and utter desolation. Accordingly, an armament set sail from the Presidency of Bombay, in the month of Dec. 1819. It was commanded by Major-Gen. Sir William Grant Keir, K.M.T. and consisted of his Majesty's 47th and 65th regiments of foot, one regiment of Sepoys, the flank companies of some other native regiments, with artillery and engineers, amounting in all to about five thousand men. The naval part of the expedition was composed of his Majesty's ship *Liverpool*, of fifty guns, *Eden*, of twenty-six guns, *Curlew*, of eighteen guns, several Company's cruisers and transports, together with gun-boats and mortar-boats. Capt. Collier, of the *Liverpool*, commanded the squadron.

The following is a rough outline of the operations before the place, embracing a few circumstantial details.

On the 2d of December, the expedition cast anchor off Ras el Khyma. On the passage thither, we had been joined by several frigates belonging to his Highness the Imaum of Muscat.

At four o'clock in the morning of the 4th, the first division of the troops effected a landing two miles S.W. of the place. The gun-boats and an armed pinnace, with a twelve-pound carronade, covered the disembarkation; no opposition was made. Capt. Loch, of the *Eden*, acted as beach-master, and Capt. Walpole, of the *Curlew*, commanded the gun-boats. The men immediately commenced the formation of a camp. During the day, the remainder of the army landed. Whilst the soldiers were getting out of the boats, and others were busied in the pitching of tents and levelling of ground, a body of the Arabs approached, and some slight skirmishing ensued between them and the gun-boats and a party of the rifle company of the 65th; the enemy soon retired. Shortly after this, two Arab horsemen, evidently of a superior caste, mounted on superb dark bay chargers, magnificently caparisoned, each man carrying a long spear, rode leisurely down within a short distance of our encampment, and reining up their chargers, reconnoitred our proceedings with perfect coolness and seeming contempt. They kept as far as possible from the boats which were landing the soldiers, but still they were within point blank range of the guns. A shot was fired at them from one of our boats, which missed, and passed between them. The attention of every one was attracted towards them, wondering what their errand could be. Scarcely had the discharge taken place, when they had disappeared from the spot, and were seen dashing at full speed, lances couched, through the midst of our half finished camp; every man that had a musket in his hand discharged it at the Arabs, who, exposed to the fire of nearly fifty muskets, still kept on their course uninjured: "Well done, my hearties!" shouted some of the men, astonished and delighted at their daring. The farther extremity of the camp was soon passed, and continuing the same rapid pace for some little distance farther, both suddenly checked their steeds, bringing them nearly on their haunches, wheeled round, exhibited a sign of baughty exultation, stood gazing for a few minutes to breathe their blown horses, then finally walked quietly and com-

posedly on their route. It was for the purpose of alarming and rousing some neighbouring tribes to their succour, that this sally through our encampment had been undertaken and effected.

Ras el Khyma appeared of considerable extent; the buildings large and flat roofed; the fortifications in good repair, with high walls built of mud and stone, and flanked by heavy ramparts. It stood upon a sandy peninsula, the isthmus of which was defended by a well-flanked battery, whilst the line towards the sea was fortified throughout the space of one mile and a quarter by batteries mounting only one gun each, ranged at regular intervals. A suburb of bamboo huts adjoined the town, immediately behind which lies a capacious basin, unapproachable to large vessels, in consequence of a bar of sand stretching across its mouth, so that large ships must discharge their cargoes previous to crossing the bar. The batteries of the town bore directly on the entrance of the port—the harbour was full of shipping—the main land on the opposite coast appeared picturesque and verdant, with innumerable date-trees—the mountains of Arabia reared their dim, hazy outline in the back-ground. The place of our encampment, and the soil of the tongue of land was parched, sandy, and herbless. Two thousand of the Imaum's troops joined us; they had forced the passes in the hills, deemed impregnable, and brought in some prisoners.

Parties of seamen were landed to assist in the erection of the batteries. The siege was entered upon in the antiquated, slow, and sure system of the last century. "*We sat down before the place,*" and commenced operations like a parcel of military cadets, with their code of instructions beside them.

On Tuesday, the 4th of Dec. the Curlew weighed, and stood nearer the shore, opening her fire on the town. Smart skirmishing took place during the day. The rifle company of the 65th advanced within twenty yards of the largest Groharrie, and reconnoitred. The gun-boats particularly distinguished themselves by their activity.

The first line of trenches having been made by means of sand-bags, an advanced battery opened on the place, at the distance of three hundred yards. A mortar battery to the right was served very effectively. There was a gun from one of the enemy's batteries which enfiladed the trenches, whilst we could get none of our artillery to bear on it. It did considerable execution among the men. Major Molesworth, of the 47th, mounted the parapet of the trench, to reconnoitre more minutely, and to ascertain how that formidable gun could be silenced. "I see them loading it now," said he; "now, now, they are running it out! Look to yourselves, my lads?" In an instant he fell back in the trench, his head blown to atoms. At length, however, we succeeded in silencing that annoyance, and disabled the piece.

The Liverpool and Eden having approached nearer the town, in conjunction with our batteries, opened a most vigorous fire on the morning of the 5th. Shells were thrown with evident effect; the gun-boats contributed as before their powerful assistance. Towards the close of that day's work, a Joasmee spy was brought in prisoner; he informed us that the enemy had suffered great loss, nearly ninety killed, besides wounded. The Sheikh's brother had lost his leg by a cannon-shot.

The duties of the seamen in the trenches were severe and unremitt-

ting. Whilst the soldiers were relieved every four hours, the sailors remained, frequently twenty-four hours, without any rest or respite. Jack grumbled a good deal at this unfair distribution, though he did not work the less strenuously. It was not a little vexatious to be saluted with a "Good night" by several parties in succession as they quitted the trenches, with the prospect of comparative comfort in the camp, whilst the poor devils left behind had to pass the time as they best could.

The firing from the ships and batteries still continued on the 6th.; that of the Arabs was very faintly returned and ill-directed. They evidently did not possess the requisite and proper materials of ammunition; large stone shot came hailing in upon us, but often wide of the mark. As soon as a discharge was made from our guns, the Arabs were seen leaping out of the embrasures to pick up the round-shot, which they immediately returned. There was no mistake in this; for to satisfy ourselves, we examined the balls, and found they bore the King's mark. The walls and towers did not exhibit any very decided traces of the efficiency of this day's cannonade.

The firing had terminated for the day, the men had been relieved; silence reigned in the batteries, the night was very dark, and the pickets, as usual, on the alert. About one, a dark object, like a large black dog, was seen creeping along on all fours, several similar objects following. The advanced pickets were instantly cut down; all was hurry, shout, and bustle. The trenches were filling with a large party of Arabs, engaged in close contest with our men, who were speared and stabbed in a twinkling. Already the Arabs had succeeded in dragging away a howitzer in triumph. The alarm spread like wild-fire through the trenches. A party of the 65th foot, under Major Warren, instantly advanced in double quick time, attacked the assailants, drove them out of the trenches, and recaptured the howitzer. A desperate conflict ensued; the Arabs fought like furies, but they were soon bayoneted; nearly all of them, ninety in number, were found lying in the trenches. They had divested themselves of their upper garments to facilitate their onset, and if we mistake not, their bodies seemed anointed with oil.

It being found that our twelve and eighteen-pounders produced but a slight impression on the walls and towers, while the enemy availed themselves of our own shot to annoy us greatly, as they fitted exactly the calibre of their guns, it was resolved that several twenty-four-pounders should be erected as a breaching battery. Two twenty-four-pounders were accordingly landed with considerable exertion from the Liverpool, and had to be dragged a long way through heavy deep sand. The battery was erected nearer the town, and a party of seamen and marines, under the command of Lieut. Mills, was landed to work the guns. Lieut. Campbell, of the Liverpool, commanded the whole of the seamen on shore.

The twenty-four-pounders opened on the 8th with astonishing effect. The walls and towers appeared to shake and totter under the force of the shot. The enemy found, too, that the balls were rather bulky for their guns, and were therefore under the necessity of having recourse to their own stone and grape shot.

Towards the afternoon of the 8th, and during the hottest of the cannonade, a bullock and a white cock were descried close under the walls of the town, exposed to the showers of shot from our batteries, and yet remained unharmed. The attention of several of the men was called to these objects. "What a d—d fine mess they would make!" shouted one of the sailors. "Bill, I say, you bear a hand with me in towing them things out." Over the trenches both of them vaulted, and scampered away at a slapping pace towards the ramparts, heedless of the balls plunging around them. We slackened our fire as speedily as possible; the men in the trenches cheering and exulting in the boldness of the enterprise. The Arabs crowded on the walls, firing their matchlocks with steady aim at the two fellows, as one of the sailors coolly drove the animal towards us, whilst the other, after a sharp chase, captured the cock. They returned to the trenches, loudly huzzaed by their comrades; "we've got the ———, my lads! and now for prime beefsteaks to you all." The neck of the cock was wrung, and the bullock's throat cut, and the body cut up into large pieces, which the men cooked in the trenches and devoured with keen appetite, amidst many an applauding joke and praise of their brave conduct. The officer whose duty it was to reprimand the men for this breach of discipline, could hardly control his risible faculties, or assume a grave look and stern demeanour.

Ere night-fall, repeated flags of truce were dispatched from the town, but to these no attention was given, and darkness put an end to the firing.

The cannonade was recommenced at an early hour on the next morning; the progress of the breach became hourly more apparent and practicable; orders were therefore issued to prepare for the storm. The announcement was received with great satisfaction, and every usual preparation was made with alacrity. A sharp tussle was looked for, and plunder undoubtedly expected. About one hundred seamen were assembled in the trenches; to draw them up in line was out of the question; all life and talk and drollery. Col. Elrington and the gallant 47th, with the grenadier and flank companies of the other regiments, composed the party appointed to storm. On a signal being given, the whole rushed from the trenches in sight of the enemy, and advanced rapidly towards the breach; the enemy disappeared from the walls on our approach. The breach was soon mounted, and the place was entered; not a man disputed the entrance, not an Arab was visible. They were seen scampering from the town in the opposite direction, bending their route towards the hills. The disappointment of the men was excessive. The result of their search over the town ended in the finding of four decrepid hags, whom the ungallant Arabs did not deem it necessary to carry off, trusting to their age and ugliness as safeguards against the attentions and gallantry of our men. But they reckoned without their host in that instance. Plunder there was none. Towards the close of the siege, the garrison had been employed in secretly removing all their effects out of the place; bullocks and goats only were left, and these Jack was seen driving in herds of five, ten, and twenty, down to the beach, jealous of any interference

with his flock, and conveying as many of the goats on board as the could stow away.

The Union flag was immediately hoisted in the room of the bloody flag of the pirates, and orders were issued to dismantle the whole fortifications, and raze the place. The walls of the several Gvoharries and towers were five and a half feet thick, and so strong and well built as to render them impregnable to all, except European artillery. Our total loss in this tedious siege was, one major, four rank and file, killed; one lieutenant (Navy), one captain, one subaltern, two sergeants, one drummer, forty-six rank and file, wounded. We learned afterwards that the enemy lost nearly one thousand killed, the number of wounded was unknown.

The town of Raumps, near the sea, surrendered on the 18th. It was taken possession of by the 65th and some Native corps; the Shiekh Hassan Ben Ramah, Chief of Ras el Khyma, surrendering himself prisoner, with nearly one thousand of his followers. He stated, that during the siege, whilst he was holding a divan, a shell from our batteries burst into the room, and instantly exploding, killed and wounded about one hundred of his fighting-men, and created infinite consternation throughout the garrison.

A strong fort on a neighbouring hill, called *Zaire*, still held out. The duty undertaken by the seamen was most arduous in this case; two twenty-four pounders were dragged by the poor fellows for a space of two miles over rough and swampy ground. After batteries had been erected, a brisk cannonade was kept up against the fort, and shells were thrown without intermission. The firing was unrelenting and tremendous. The fort was deemed quite impregnable by the natives, but they had soon speedy reason for entertaining a mortifying belief to the contrary; they accordingly manifested a wish to capitulate. The General offered unconditional surrender, which after an hour's deliberation was acceded to. Shiekh Hassan Ben Ally, the chief, was sent prisoner on board one of the transports; he was the most active, the most cruel of the whole pirates, about thirty-six years of age, handsome in person, mild in demeanour, but with a look of sullen, tiger-like ferocity lurking in his restless eye.

On our return to Ras el Khyma, we found the place totally in ruins; the forts and towers having been blown up by the indefatigable soldiers and seamen employed in that duty. Some inconsiderable portion of plunder had been found secreted in various places, which of course fell to the share of the men. A strong work was in a state of forwardness for such of our troops as it might be deemed requisite and expedient to leave behind for the entire prevention of future piracies, and a check upon the Arabs in their attempts to rebuild their forts and strongholds.

On the 3rd of January, we quitted the coast, and proceeded to the different harbours in the vicinity, in order to capture and destroy all the piratical vessels and small craft. This operation was carried into complete effect, and it is hoped has succeeded effectually in destroying the roots and nipping the branches of piracy for a long period to come.

LIGHT INFANTRY MOVEMENTS.

IN Part Fourth, on Light Infantry, section 129, Nos. 7 and 8, in the Field Exercise, it is directed,

"That if a battalion (*aa*) be employed for the above purpose, (*viz.* skirmishing at a distance from the column or line,) the left subdivisions of each company move briskly fifty or sixty paces forward, (*ab*) the right sections of those subdivisions halt with closed ranks; the left sections move the same number (or any directed number) of paces (*c*) farther to the front, and extend their files from the left, so as to cover completely the front of the main body from which they are detached; the outer sections of the battalion overlapping the flanks. Whenever right subdivisions advance to skirmish, the right sections must be pushed on to their front, and extend themselves from the right, and *vice versa*."

"8. In this order of formation, and which would obtain equally with the single company, if strong enough for the purpose, the intermediate halted sections are called the supports, and the rear halted subdivisions the reserves."

In this formation, every part of the battalion, *viz.* skirmishers, supports, and reserve being, in what may be termed, extended order, such a disposition could not be preserved during an advance or retreat to any distance, and would also prove weak and inefficient when attacked by, or attacking the enemy; for, although the supports and reserve are extended in two weak lines, yet the parts into which they are broken are too strong, to be enabled properly to follow through the difficult ground which the files of skirmishers in front are so often obliged to pass, without being continually delayed and broken into long straggling files, unable to preserve the proper distance from the skirmishers, and continually thrown out and separated from their line of communication on the right and left, and which in such formation it is of the utmost importance to preserve.

In the above formation, the skirmishers are composed of eight sections, each section of a different company. The supports in the same manner distributed along the line in eight different sections, and the reserve in eight different subdivisions; therefore, three-fourths of the skirmishers would be commanded by the Captains of other companies, the same would occur with the supports, and in the reserve, each Captain would command but the half of his own company. Independent of sudden formations, the soldiers have the great disadvantage of acting against the enemy, under the command of officers to whom they are nearly all unaccustomed.

When from the danger or impracticability of keeping the supports and reserve extended in a line of sections and subdivisions, they would be formed into three compact bodies, *viz.* the supports into two, and the reserve into one; but a sudden formation to line or square would be performed under great disadvantage in this order, as, from the confused mixture of officers, subdivisions, and sections, a regular formation would prove difficult and dangerous in face of an active enemy.

If support is necessary to any part of the line of skirmishers, a well formed compact body is generally sent forward; or in case of the skirmishers being compelled to retire, it is effected upon one or two formed bodies, and not upon a line almost extended in skirmishing order, and which might be obliged to move and close, at the very moment when it ought to be already formed to support the retreat of the skirmishers.

In this manœuvre the practice of the light regiments trained under Sir John Moore was more simple and correct in principle, each company being in every situation under their own officers, the importance of which in all movements, but more especially of light infantry, is too well acknowledged by all military men to require any thing to be said in support of it. With those regiments, when a battalion of eight companies was ordered to skirmish, two companies were advanced from any part of the battalion which the commanding officer might deem proper, to extend along the front as skirmishers; two other companies as supports, advanced in rear of the skirmishers, one rather inclined to the right, and the other to the left flank; the remaining four companies were in line or column, according to the nature of the ground, forming a strong united body as a reserve; and if it became necessary to form square, the supports and reserve formed the front and side faces, the skirmishers, under their protection, forming the rear face. In this manner each company was formed with its proper sections, and the battalion could at once be formed into line or column; but to perform which, according to the present regulation, it would require much trouble and time; the unity of the companies being destroyed by a mixture of the sections in the sudden formation to square, and which it *might* be necessary to disentangle, should it be deemed *requisite* that the men ought to occupy their *proper* places in their own companies when formed into battalion.

H.

Skirmishers, o
Nos. 1, & 8 Comps. o

Supports, No. 2 and 7.



7



2

Reserve.



6

5

4

3

METHOD OF SURVEYING WOODY COUNTRIES.

THE manner of surveying in these countries is so very different from that in cleared ones, such as England, that a person, though he might be a very good surveyor at home, would find himself at a loss here. It requires a tolerable knowledge of navigation to get through the woods, as the surveyor has to steer entirely by compass, for in the great forests he has almost as much difficulty to find his way as he would on the trackless ocean. The people in America being aware of the great disadvantages we labour under in this country, by having the lands laid out in such extraordinary irregular forms, have taken the precaution of laying every thing out in straight lines. I shall describe the manner of laying out a township in Upper Canada, which will be sufficient to illustrate this kind of surveying.

The surveyor, having provided himself with two or three good axemen to clear away the brush-wood, two chain-bearers, cook, and attendants to take care of the tents and baggage, proceeds to lay out a township of about 60,000 acres, the average size of one. As soon as he has ascertained the latitude and variation, &c. at his place of beginning, he determines the course for the side of the town-

ship (which is generally square or oblong): he commences running a line, we will say, North, making allowance for variation; he sends his axemen and flagman on in the line, the flagman to take up the line and the axemen to clear it, marking large trees to the right or left within three feet, by giving a small cut or blaze on the inside; if a large tree comes exactly in the line, which would take too much time to cut down, a blaze is made where the line strikes, three notches are made above and below, showing this to be a line tree. Promising young trees upon the line are marked in a similar manner. Those which come upon a corner are marked by having blazes and notches cut upon four sides. The surveyor sends on his flagman in the line, who waits till he comes and places his instrument exactly over where the flag-staff stood, then he takes another bearing, and places the flag as before, and so on to the end of the line.

Many surveyors, after having taken the first or second course with the instrument, often run the line by means of three poles, placing two in the course, and the third in a line with them; the hinder one is taken up and brought to him, he places that also in the line with the other two, so that having two constantly fixed, and bringing up the hinder one, a line of any length may be run out in this manner, and perhaps with more accuracy than by the needle alone, which is subject to be diverted from its course by different things attracting it, as minerals in the neighbourhood, iron, &c. As the line is proceeding, the chain-bearers (who are sworn) follow and measure the distance as far as one side of 100 acres, where a stake is driven into the ground; this is called the first concession, then one chain is laid out for an allowance for a road; they then proceed for the side of another 100 acres, when the second concession is marked, with a similar allowance for a road, and so on to the end of the township. On arriving here they turn off at right angles, and proceed as before, marking the roads at the head of every 200 acres, thus dividing the land into blocks of 200 acres, with a road running round each, so that every allotment of 100 acres has a road upon two sides of it, and each of 200 one all round.

Sometimes it occurs that small rivers run through the land, which are measured in with it, a good river being of great value for mills, transport of produce, &c. to say nothing of the advantage of fish to a new settler. If the river is very large, such as the St. Lawrence, Ottawa, &c. &c. the ends of the township lay upon it, or on the sides of large lakes. When a township lays upon rivers and lakes, there are of course many bays and points; to obviate this irregularity, a base line is generally run, this part is called the broken front, and if it is not very large, is given in with the allotment in rear of it, without being counted in with land given to the settler, unless it exceed 100 acres, as along the line there may be a little lost or a little gained. The manner of describing the land in America is very good, as a person may form an idea of it or draw a plan from the written description. In describing a piece in a deed of bargain or sale for instance, it is stated in the following manner,—"commencing at the South-east corner of lot —, in concession of the township of —, then running a line, allowing for variation, North 35° East, 20 chains, then North 55° West, 50 chains, then South 35° West, 20 chains, then South 55° East, 50 chains, to place of beginning, containing by admeasurement 100 acres." When the lands are thus described, the angles being taken from the meridian, the contents are easily cast up by tables of latitude and departure, and also from the plan, by dividing it into triangles and trapezia, one always proving the other, let the form of the land be ever so irregular; but when, as in the case above, it forms a parallelogram, as most of the lands do in that country, the contents are easily found.*

ARTILLERO.

* An account of the manner of proceeding on first going upon a new settlement, which may be of use to some H. P.'s, is promised by our correspondent for a future number.—*Ed.*

NAVAL REMINISCENCES.

THE "OLD HORSES" IN THEIR ELEMENT.

ON the 1st of July, 1808, H. M. S. Seahorse (38) Capt. John Stewart, was lying in the beautiful harbour of St. George, in the island of Syra, whither we had gone to complete the frigate's water, when a small Lemnian mistique, of two guns and thirty-five as savage-looking rascals as ever formed part of a pirate's crew, ran under our stern, and asked permission to communicate some important intelligence: a boat from the frigate soon brought the two chiefs of this small but fierce and lawless band. After a long conference in the cabin, our excellent Captain ordered the hands to be turned up, and in his own brief and energetic manner informed the officers and crew, "that the pirate had seen a Turkish squadron of two 50-gun frigates, one of 30, and a galley, the day before off the north end of Lemnos; that the disparity of force, compared with that of our single ship, was great, but that well trained as the 'old horses' were, he had no doubt of our success, even should we encounter them altogether," and he concluded by asking "whether we would try such fearful odds,"—the reply was three rattling cheers, and up anchor; the commander and three of the pirates remaining, at their own request, on board.

The following days were passed in seeking for the "circumcised dogs," preparing the ship for the anticipated struggle, and exercising the crew in the various duties a long action would call on them to perform. In the evening of the third day we spake a fine Hydriot polacre of 20 guns, who had been chased the previous day by a part of the Turkish squadron (one of the large ships had been sent to Lemnos); she offered to stay by and take part with us, and her offer was accepted.

On the 5th, at 5h. 30m. P.M. we saw, to our great joy, the Commodore's ship coming round the east end of Scopulo, followed by the 30-gun ship and a galley; they were directly to windward. On perceiving us they shortened to easy sail, and bore down in open order; when within about three miles, the wind shifted in a heavy squall, giving us the "weather gage," which was taken immediate advantage of by Capt. Stewart, who steered for the large frigate: at 9h. 10m. we ranged up under his lee-quarter and gave him our double-shotted broadside, at the distance of about ten fathoms. Its weight (for every shot told) evidently bothered our opponent, and he returned a hasty, ill-directed, fire, the greater part of his shot passing harmlessly a-head. The row had now fairly begun, and we lay at the good Nelsonian distance of about half pistol-shot, unrigging him from the quarter-deck and forecastle, and giving ample occupation to Azrael in transporting the souls of many of the followers of Mahomet to the foot of Al-sirats Arch, liberated from their fleshy prisons by the hulling activity of our main-deckers. Prosperously, however, as we thought ourselves to be proceeding, (or as brother Jonathan would say, progressing,) our allies thought otherwise; the boasting Hydriot started off under all the canvass he could muster, and the pirates, who had chosen their station in the launch on the booms, and had at first been tolerably active with their long tophaikés, became very fidgetty, and prepared for bolting.

By this time (10h. 25m.) we had relieved our opponent from all farther occasion to call his sail-trimmers, the larboard yard-arm of his foresail being the only rag left to interest him, and he very properly bore up to keep steerage-way. The small frigate had for some time galled us considerably with her raking shot; we took this opportunity of throwing all a-back, closed with her, and three broadsides sufficed to silence her guns, the explosion of some powder under the forecastle set her on fire forward, and we made sail to get out of her way, and rejoin our first opponent. Before we had succeeded in the latter object, the captain of the mizen-top hailed the quarter-deck and exclaimed, "The little frigate has given three rolls, and gone to h—l Sir!" a marine on the larboard quarter also reported having seen her go down, and this was the last time mortal eyes beheld the *Ates Fezan* or her crew of above 300 men.

The dismantled state of the enemy enabled us now to work round him like "a cooper round a cask" until 11h. 20m. when, as we were in stays a-head, (having just raked him with one broadside and ready to give him the other,) he shot away our mizen-mast; the ship missed stays, and the Turk collecting between 3 and 400 men in his fore-rigging, bowsprit and forecastle, boldly attempted to board. Our two divisions of boarders were placed in the main chains, about the gangway, and in front of the marines on the quarter-deck; behind the marines' bayonets were the sail-trimmers; forming thus a phalanx seven deep of pikes, tomahawks, bayonets, and cutlasses: our foremost quarter-deck 32s had each 800 musket-balls, and the whole broadside was ready (and reserved) with round and grape. The infidels came on, shouting and uttering dreadful yells, to which perhaps the midnight hour added a few horrors; at all events, the combination proved quite too much for our Lemnian friends, who crawled into the deepest recess of the cable-tiers, and remained there; indeed, some few of the best of the "old horses" were struck with a momentary panic, which but for the coolness of the officers would probably have spread,—for the mutual cessation of fire and a profound silence, broken only by the occasional yell of the barbarians, had in it something very appalling;—but the men were reminded that they had pledged themselves either to conquer or go down with the bunting flying, that Turks gave no quarter, and that the issue of the battle depended on their repulsing this attack, when we might in turn become assailants, and speedily terminate the fight. At length, just before his bowsprit-end reached the after main swifter, he got all that we could give him, grape, cannister, musket-balls, rockets, and all, with three good English cheers at the tail of them. At such a distance, and a flanking fire directed against literally a bee-like cluster of men, the carnage is more easily conceived than described; suffice it to say, that no son of Mahomet polluted our quarter-deck with his footstep, though a few did attempt it, and were piked and thrown overboard. Some turns of a hawser were got over her bowsprit end and round our capstern, but they parted; our mizen-mast being gone, we had nothing aft to lash him to; and amidst the groans and shrieks of his wounded and dying, she dropped astern.

From this time to the end of the action, I cannot do better than make an extract from the ship's log. "11h. 45m. recommenced action;

enemy making off before the wind. Midnight, moderate and fine, alongside the Turk. At 1h. 15m. the enemy's fire having totally ceased, though we could get no answer from him, and she being a complete wreck, hauled off, cleared the decks, spliced the main brace, and went to quarters again, keeping the Turk awake by a shot now and then. At daylight, the enemy hoisted her colours, bore up, and passing under the stern, gave her a raking broadside, which she returned with her stern guns, and struck her colours at 5h. 30m. Sent the first Lieutenant, who took possession of the *Badre Zaffier*, mounting 52 long brass guns, 42s, 24s, and 12s, commanded by Scandevli Chi Chue Ali; had on board at the commencement of the action nearly 700 men, of whom 204 were killed and 176 wounded. Seahorse went into action with 286 men, of whom 5 were killed and 10 wounded."

The scene of slaughter on board was dreadful; her only surgeon (a French renegade) was in a state of helpless intoxication, and the only attempts he had made in his profession were by stopping up some of the holes made in the wretched Turks, by plugs of lint. More than seventy were lying dead on her gun-decks, and the cable tiers and store rooms full of the desperately wounded and dying: her first Chiaous (Lieut.) had seven musket and grape shot in him. Four days after, we landed these *malheureux* on the Island of Miconi, the greater part of their wounds undressed, and the thermometer at 80. The little Arab who commanded, on being brought on board and asked for his sword, had no idea of the necessity of surrendering it; indeed he had, immediately after his colours were struck, dressed himself entirely in white, (meant, perhaps, as a kind of flag of truce,) and said he had lost his sword. Having obtained permission to return to his ship for his effects, and being, in the confusion of the moment, unguarded, he got one of the fighting lanterns (which was still a-light), and accompanied by two of his lieutenants, had reached the magazine passage, then not secured, and over ankle deep in gunpowder, when just as he was in the act of taking the candle from the lantern, the schoolmaster, who had come on board the prize from curiosity, and happened to be providentially on the lower-deck, immediately, on seeing the danger, knocked down the Arab, dowsed his glim, and saved us from the otherways inevitable destruction of one, if not of both frigates: he was of course forthwith removed to the English frigate. As he spoke Italian fluently, Capt. Stewart rebuked him severely in that language for his breach of the laws of honour and of war, to which he listened with unmoved patience; when the speaker ceased, the little tiger bent forward his head, and pointing to his neck, said "Take it, it is yours; don't hesitate, for had the fortune of war been mine, I would have had your head off two hours ago: I only did my duty in attempting to blow my ship up, and I curse my own stupidity for not succeeding." His officers declared, that during the action he had put seventeen of his own men to death with his own hand in attempting to keep them at their quarters; his activity and contempt of danger were conspicuous to us even in a night action; and many a deliberate aim was taken at him, but notwithstanding the carnage all around, he was unharmed, and seemed to bear a charmed life. Indeed, had nautical skill and good gunnery been as general acquirements as courage amongst the Islamites, few of us

would have been here now to tell the tale. They were as brave as the noble animal their figure-head represented, and which was carefully covered over with canvass before they struck, that, as they said, "the king of beast and bird" (the eagle which supported their poop-lantern) "should not witness the triumph of infidels over true believers."

A BOLD STROKE FOR A PRIZE.

WE were lying in the Havannah, in the latter end of January 1827, when an American brig arrived from New York, bringing the intelligence of the British troops having embarked for Portugal. A war with Spain was inevitable, so thought all the wisecracks, both English and Yankee, and not a few wished it might be so. So certain were we of war, that our captain judged it prudent to leave the harbour as early as possible. In our sanguine ideas, an hour's delay might cause us to be made prisoners. The Moro was above us, and we imagined the possibility of our being incarcerated in that noble fortress.

We were soon at sea, and congratulated each other on the good fortune before us. We were on the high road for prizes, the very spot above all others we could have wished for, in the event of a Spanish war. We were a well-manned, happy ship, in famous fighting order, and had a captain who was a master-hand at his business. An English merchant schooner left the harbour with us, and we were running down before the wind to see her in safety round the Colorados. About noon, a ship was seen on the larboard-tack, standing in for the land. She had English colours flying, and we took her for one of his Majesty's corvettes, but on a nearer approach, made her out to be a stranger. We were now about two miles from her, when a gun was fired, to show our intention of overhauling her. Down came the "meteor flag" of England, and up went the ensign of his Majesty Fernando Siettimo. We could perceive she was a warlike ship, showing eleven teeth of a side. "Trim sails," was the word. "Brace up, my boys!" "She is running out her guns!" cried the signal Mid; "Beat to quarters." By this time we were within musket-shot, going nine or ten knots, a little on her weather-quarter. She now commenced firing from her cabin windows. "Hurra! my boys! here we have her! The vessel from Spain, with the declaration of war. What lucky fellows!"

Our yards were braced sharp up, and we were now steering exactly alike, our sailing nearly equal. None of our guns would bear, except "Jumping Billy," on the forecastle, and we did not like to deaden our way by luffing up. Some of her after-guns bore on us, and she kept up a steady fire of small-arms: the musket-balls flew about like hail. Our marines made a lively return. One of these poor fellows was soon shot dead. The Spaniard was very well steered. We were now close to her, and once or twice made certain she was going to put her helm hard down, and lay us athwart hawse. "Stand by the starboard guns, and fire as they bear." "Luff, boys, luff!" Bang, bang went the 32-pounders, and not a shot was fired in vain. By the time our after-guns bore, the foremost quarter were giving her another dose. After a good deal of this kind of work, she put her helm up, and as

her colours were partly down we thought she had surrendered ; but not so, she kept firing away. Our captain now hailed to say if they did not strike we would sink them ; they thought so too, for after a few more of our shot amongst them, down came ensign, topsails, and all. " Three cheers our British sailors gave " fully believing we had got a good prize, and had gained honour by striking the first blow in the war ; but we were sadly disappointed ; our antagonist was a private armed ship from Porto Rico, with upwards of 200 men on board, and had heard nothing about a war with England. They fired upon us, firmly convinced we were either Mexican or Columbian, notwithstanding our ensign and pendant : and not until our shot opened a passage for the salt water did they begin to think otherwise. According to their own story, they did not haul their colours down as a token of surrender, but because they were satisfied so formidable an enemy must in reality be a true friend. We did not dispute this reasoning. They had several men killed or wounded, and were obliged to keep the pumps hard at it ; we gave them every assistance in our power. The passengers on board admitted they were the aggressors, and the Captain-General of Cuba expressed the same opinion.

The little schooner, under our convoy, lay to during the fight, and when it was over came within hail. We ordered her on to Jamaica, without giving her any particulars. She arrived in a few days. The Kingstonsians were in possession of the news from Europe, and were quite on the *qui vive*. The schooner's report was grateful to their ears ; no one doubted but we had captured a Spanish man-of-war. Next morning, the newspapers were headed " War with Spain," and Capture of a Spanish corvette by his Majesty's sloop S——. Fine work for the Admiralty Court and the Jews.

The Admiral and his Secretary were on the fidgets ; signal-guns were fired to recall two men-of-war then in sight, and every ship at Port Royal was ordered to be in readiness to pounce upon the poor Spaniards. A few days, however, put all to rights. The Admiral was made acquainted with the real nature of the affair, and the speculations of the good people of Jamaica were at an end.

It was a difficult thing to convince Jack that we ought not to have sent the Spaniard to Nassau, as a good prize. Jack thought there was a " wheel within a wheel in the business," and many a middle-watch yarn had they on the subject : they could not comprehend first being fired into, then compelling their foe to surrender, and having done this, being mighty civil and polite, and wishing them better luck another time, and a pleasant passage to the Havannah. They generally came to the conclusion, that Mad Charley, or any of the noted characters they had served with in the war, would have made a good prize of her, in defiance of all laws, whether of England or Spain, and that these were the men for a sailor to *sarve* under.

THE ALLIES IN PARIS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF VALENCIENNES, &c.

PARIS in 1815 was a complete tower of Babel, for at least three parts of its inhabitants spoke in different tongues. There was, however, this striking difference between the Babylonian city and the Gallic one, that the crowd of people, instead of dispersing as in the former case, became in the latter every day more dense, and Paris seemed like the focus of an immense web, towards which insects from all quarters were irresistibly attracted. Comfortable accommodations were quite out of the question, for the people were jammed together like sheep coming to a market; and thousands absolutely lived upon the Quais and Boulevards, making their domicile *en plein air*. Luckily, comfort is a word of little importance in Paris; amusement is every thing, and of that there was abundance. Never did a brilliant summer's sun shine on a greater variety of gorgeous costumes: gold, silver, and steel glittered in its beams, with colours "changeable as the rainbow's hue." Alas! the happiness of the Parisians was almost as evanescent. Early in July, Blucher gave orders to blow up the Ponts de Jena and Austerlitz; two mines were bored in the Champs de Mars, and the excavations were filled with powder. Despair took possession of every breast, and "*Notre belle ville!*" uttered in a desponding tone, was heard on every side. It was like the daughters of Jerusalem mourning over their fallen city; but the Duke of Wellington remonstrated, and just at the critical moment the Emperor of Russia arriving to second him, Paris was saved; and the Parisians changing their cry, exclaimed in rapture "*Vive les sauveurs de la France!*"

On the 10th of July, the King went to mass at Notre Dame; the procession was grand and imposing, and the church filled to excess in a few minutes. After the ceremony, at least 30,000 people moved *en masse* towards the bridges to see that they were safe; for the care with which the Parisians watched over these monuments of their glory, was like that of a fond mother brooding over her children; and then, beginning to triumph, in the hope that Blucher would not dare to put his threats into execution, they turned their attention to their own pecuniary affairs. The British troops were encamped in the Bois de Bologne and the Champs Elysées, and towards this sure market the prudent Parisians bent their steps. It was quite a *jour de fête*, and nothing could be prettier than the *ensemble* of the scene. The English had tastefully laid out their encampment in avenues, arcades, and leafy canopies; whilst, with their usual national attention to comfort, they had contrived for themselves a thousand conveniences that the other troops never dreamed of; and, as they met and mingled with the Parisian *marchands*, the whole looked like a moving wood, or splendid *fête champêtre*.

Rapid changes of feeling were, however, the order of the day; and the very evening after this picturesque market, some skirmishing took place in the Boulevard du Temple, during which many Prussians were wounded, and some killed. This was called the battle of the Pinks, from the circumstance of pinks being worn in the button-holes of the Bonapartists, and it was *assez sérieux*; though, I believe, scarcely any

notice was taken of the affair in the public journals, as the French press was then so crippled, that half Paris might have been massacred *sub silentio*.

The next event which appalled the Parisians, was the information that Blücher had placed a strong guard over the Louvre; a precaution, however, rendered absolutely necessary by the fact, that the French, fearing lest they should be deprived of the treasures it contained, had actually succeeded in abstracting some of the most valuable of the cabinet pictures, and substituting copies in their stead. Retribution was at hand. It had been agreed by treaty, that all the works of art taken from other Powers should be restored; and day after day, old Blücher was seen parading the gallery of the Louvre, catalogue in hand, calling over the pictures and statues, and condemning all that appeared foreign. The agony of the French artists was at its height; a thousand schemes were resorted to in order to deceive the inexorable Prussian; but their ingenuity was in vain, he pierced through all their devices, and his decree was fate. "Down with that picture!" "Remove that statue!" were the sole words that issued from his lips, and the Parisians *étoient désespérés*.

The climax of their woes was yet to come; they were condemned to assist in packing up the treasures which they had shown that they valued far more than their liberty. Stifled groans burst from their lips as they gazed for the last time upon the graceful forms of the Venus and the Apollo; and it was only the recollection of the bayonets of their enemies, and the cannon yet planted on the bridges, which restrained their wrath. "They sighed, but dared not speak." Still their cup of bitterness was not full. Orders were issued that the Venetian horses attached to the triumphal-car in the Place du Caroussel, should be taken down. The spirit of the nation was roused, and the French engineers declared *en masse*, that it was impossible they could be removed. "*Ils seront abîmés*," exclaimed they; "*Et vous n'aurez que leur débris!*" However, the English staff corps attached to headquarters in Paris undertook the task, and the following day these splendid trophies of Grecian art were lowered uninjured into waggons, in the presence of an imposing array of Austrians, drawn up to cover the operation. Whilst they were being taken down, no language can depict the expression betrayed in the countenances of the Parisians; they ground their teeth, and their eyes glistened with savage hatred. When the statues began to totter, they could bear no more; they clenched their hands, and curses not loud but deep burst from their quivering lips. There was something indescribably striking in this smothered fury, particularly when it was contrasted with the comparative indifference with which they had changed their sovereigns; and I remarked this to a Frenchman, who made the following characteristic reply. "We *must* have lost our Emperor in course of time by death, but we hoped to retain these monuments of our glory *for ever!*"

The French did not readily forgive the insult they had received, and it soon became dangerous to walk the streets after dark. Spies were planted in all the public places, hotels, and cafés, and arrests were taking place every hour; *malgré tout*, however the Parisians scowled gloomily as they passed the innumerable soldiers which thronged their streets; for depriving them of their stolen treasures was like striking

Achilles on his heel. There alone they were vulnerable. "They were ours by conquest," said they.—"And now they are ours by the same right," replied the Allies. The response was wormwood. The Emperor of Russia was the only person who retained his popularity, and he found the admiration he excited rather annoying. He was overwhelmed with deputations. The market-women implored him to protect their provisions from the merciless appetites of the soldiers, and the dealers in forage begged him to watch over their hay, straw, and corn. He was the referee on all occasions, and, in short, was so tormented by his *adorateurs*, that, like the Roman virgin Tarpeia, or the Athenian Draco, he was in imminent danger of being smothered beneath the weight of their favours.

In the mean time, the *lex talionis* was being exercised with unexampled rigour. A Prussian general, who was lodged in the house of Marshal Ney, ordered his servants to select nine of the most valuable horses and three carriages from the stables of the Marshal, in order that they might be sent to Prussia. Ney's servants attempted to resist. "Why should you?" asked the general coolly; "your master took the same number from me when he was at Berlin!"

The Cossacks were stationed at some distance from the city, but parties were occasionally permitted to visit the wonders of Paris, and the feelings their wild, barbarous appearance excited surpassed description. The fair *Parisiennes* in particular regarded them with irrepressible terror; and their very name became such a term of reproach, that I remember hearing a *fille de boutique*, when quarrelling with a man who had cheated her, after exhausting every epithet of reproach that her active imagination could furnish, and calling the wretch, thief, murderer, and villain, sum up the whole by exclaiming, "You Cossack!" The force of language could no farther go!

HYDROGRAPHY.

NO. IV.

THE WORKS OF THE LATE CAPT. JAMES COOK, R.N. F.R.S.

THAT genius and talent will raise him who is so fortunate as to possess them from the most humble ranks of life to fortune and to fame, is universally acknowledged. Ages past have proved, and the present age abundantly confirms it. The silent, monumental grandeur of our sanctuaries, boasts alike the achievements of the lowly as well as noble-born philosopher, senator, and warrior; and looking around us in the various walks of life, at every turn we see among Fortune's favoured few, those whose only title to their high station, and whose only riches, are the gifts with which by Nature they are endowed. Were we to search the annals of our country for an illustration of this, we might not find a better than in the celebrated individual, whose works in Hydrography are the subject of our present memoir. He was of obscure birth, and had been educated with a sparing hand, but possessed talents for the highest attainments requisite to form a good navigator; and was endowed with that daring intrepidity and self-collectedness so indispensable to the discoverer of unknown regions, beset with danger in various shapes. In addition to these qualities, his physical constitution was peculiarly well adapted to undergo the vicissitudes and privations which are the common lot of a naval life.

Although we are not about to write a biography of Capt. Cook, it may be

well to state that he was born at Marton, in Yorkshire, in the year 1728, of obscure parents. The circumstances attending his embracing the naval service, together with his rapid advancement from the station of a foremast-man to the responsible one of master in his Majesty's navy, may justly be considered as the first signs of those valuable qualities which distinguished him in future life. Little did the hardy seaman in whose service he passed his apprenticeship of three years in the coasting trade—little did he imagine that the most renowned of circumnavigators served among his crew; one destined to lead discovery into the remotest regions of our globe, and to become a member of that body of which Newton was once the principal. It is related of him that, after his apprenticeship had expired, when he was mate of one of his employer's vessels which happened to arrive in the river Thames, he concealed himself in order to avoid encountering a press-gang. But such a proceeding was inconsistent with his character, and he resolved at once to volunteer his services for the humblest station in the profession, of which he was to become the future ornament, "having a mind," as he expressed himself, "to try his fortune that way."

The voyages and discoveries, nay, the smallest incidents of the life of Capt. Cook, have long ago excited the admiration of the whole world. How oft has he been traced with eager attention by the embryo navigator, in his lengthened and fearless track through every clime, inspiring ardour and desire in his youthful breast to have shared his dangers and to follow his path. It was in the year 1753 that he entered on board the *Eagle*, a 26-gun ship, to which Capt. (afterwards Sir Hugh) Palliser, his future friend and patron, was shortly afterwards appointed. We are told that, his conduct gained him the good opinion of this officer which he never afterwards lost, and he was principally indebted to him for his first advancement in the navy, which was to the rank of master. It is observed, that some difficulties of an uncommon nature attended this appointment, but which certainly did not eventually operate against him. He was first appointed Master of the *Grampus*, in the expectation that another would not join her, who had been previously appointed. In this, however, he was defeated by the person joining her. A few days after he was appointed to the *Garland* sloop, and here he was again equally unfortunate, as this vessel had sailed before he could reach her. However, on the next day, in May 1759, he was finally appointed Master of the *Mercury*, which vessel sailed immediately, and joined the squadron of Admiral Saunders, who was then engaged in the memorable siege of Quebec.

Here was the scene of his first employment in surveying, and, we may add, a worthier one he could not have found. At the recommendation of Capt. Palliser he was entrusted with the important duty of examining the channels of the river, and its shores both above and below Quebec; and he succeeded in furnishing the admiral with a chart containing information that was valuable to him in directing the movements of the ships. So useful an officer was not left for ordinary duties, and he had to superintend the various operations of the boats, for which his knowledge of the river had peculiarly fitted him. An era of this nature, in the life of a man who afterwards held so conspicuous a station, carries interest with it, but more particularly so when we know that his first production in surveying was the fruit of his own application to science in after life, without the advantage of even a common-place education. After the capitulation of Quebec, which followed the defeat on the plains of Abraham, we are told that he surveyed the river St. Lawrence to a considerable distance below this place, with an attention to the soundings and dangers of the river, which proved of much service to its navigation. However, about the same period, Capt. Holland was employed in that service, and more recently Mr. Thomas Wright, when he was Surveyor-General of Prince Edward's Island; and from the works of these persons, together with the observations of various navigators, our best chart of the St. Lawrence has been constructed.

In a river of such extent as this, considering the nature of its coasts, and the various islands and reefs which lie in it, a perfect knowledge of it was not to be

expected. Time has proved, that, in proportion as its navigation has increased, fresh dangers have been discovered, and also that many of those inserted in the charts were incorrect. These inaccuracies were fatal to the trade to Quebec, and a year seldom passed by without the loss of shipping. It is to be hoped, however, and there can be no doubt remaining, that it is now undergoing a final examination by Commander Bayfield and Lieut. Collins, whose surveys on the Lakes of Canada we were allowed to inspect, while their charts were constructing, a short time since at the Admiralty. From these, displaying in many parts a labyrinth of islands and rocks, which require the utmost patience and skill of the surveyor to delineate; and from a sheet of his present work, containing that part of the river about Quebec already published, we have no doubt of our expectations being verified. In our first number, we alluded to the appointment of these officers to the survey of the St. Lawrence, since which time we find the above sheet has been published, on a scale well calculated to be useful to the navigator, and becoming the importance of a place like Quebec. It contains the basin formed by Cape Diamond, the part on which Quebec is situated, and point Levi opposite, with the Western part of the island of Orleans, capable of containing a hundred sail of shipping in security, although the tide runs sometimes with a velocity of four knots an hour. It is very different from the former charts of this part of the river, which are all on a limited scale, and are thus rendered next to useless; we shall therefore hail with satisfaction the result of Capt. Bayfield's surveys, and they will certainly consign to oblivion all those which have preceded them. We are informed that Capt. Bayfield has already done much for the navigation of this river, in pointing out the most eligible positions for lighthouses, and recommending their being erected, a measure necessary for the security of the mariner in the boisterous climate of the St. Lawrence.

Mr. Cook was next appointed Master of the Northumberland, where he applied himself to study, and employed the few leisure hours his duty allowed in the acquirement of that knowledge to which his inclination led him and his station demanded. It was his fortune to be in this ship with Lord Colville, assisting at the recapture of Newfoundland from the French in the year 1762, and after it was evacuated by them, he applied himself to his favourite amusement, and surveyed the harbour of Placentia. He was here in the field of his good fortune, for it is where we soon after find him holding an honourable and conspicuous station. Captain (afterwards Admiral) Greaves being appointed Governor of Newfoundland in the following year, Mr. Cook accompanied him as surveyor, and returned to England after examining some dangerous parts on the South coast. In the following year, his former friend and patron, Sir Hugh Palliser, succeeded Admiral Greaves, and obtained him the appointment of Surveyor-General of Newfoundland and Labrador, as well as the command of a small vessel named the Granville, to assist him in carrying on his operations. In this vessel he surveyed the whole of the West coast of Newfoundland, and the South coast from the entrance of the Gulf as far East as Cape Chapeau Rouge, with their various bays and inlets, which from the rocky nature of the island are very numerous, particularly on the Southern shore. These surveys were published shortly after their completion, and are the materials from which all other charts of this part of the coast have since been constructed. The South coast between Cape Ray, the Westernmost point of Newfoundland, and Cape Chapeau Rouge, including the islands Miquelon and St. Peter, was published on one sheet. Another contains the whole Western coast; and the straits of Belle Isle formed by the Northern part of the island and the opposite coast of Labrador, were given in another sheet. The whole extent of coast surveyed by Mr. Cook is about 600 miles, and its various windings and indentations would probably increase it by half that distance. The various harbours on the coast were published on a large scale with suitable directions, and the whole examined with such care as to require no other person to do it over again. This is a remark which applies to the generality of his productions; his surveys have the character of being done with neatness and considerable accuracy, both of which are recom-

mentations which were rarely found in works of the same nature at that period. The South-east part of Newfoundland, between Cape Chapeau Rouge and Cape Bonavista on the East coast, was afterwards surveyed by Lieut. Lane, R. N. and published with sailing directions, on a more extensive scale than the West coast. This is contained in three sheets, comprising the Bay of Placentia, Conception and Trinity Bays. The remainder of the coast between Cape Bonavista and the Straits of Belle Isle, has been lately surveyed by Lieut. F. Bullock, who was employed several years on this service in the *Snap*, surveying-vessel. It was published by the Admiralty in three large sheets, which were noticed in a former number, with the various harbours that accompanied them.

The northern sheet of Lieut. Bullock's contains the Straits of Belle Isle, by which they are connected with Mr. Cook's, and thus completes our information of the whole coast. The coast of Labrador from the Straits of Belle Isle southward to Grand Point in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and northward to the parallel of 53°, were also surveyed by Lieut. Lane and Mr. J. Gilbert. The coast to the northward of this, and a part of the coast of Greenland, within which limits lie the Straits of Hudson, Frobisher, and Davis, names famous in navigation, are delineated on a moderate scale in Arrowsmith's chart, the best extant of these parts.

Mr. Cook's employment in the capacity of Surveyor-General continued until 1767, during which time he had not restricted his attention to the duty of surveying only. And as we now arrive at a momentous period of his life, from which our view of "the present state of hydrography" necessarily diverted us, we will briefly retrace his progress. By the propriety of his conduct, he had attracted the attention and gained the patronage of the officer under whom he first served, which had deservedly raised him to an honourable station. He was no sooner here, than feeling the deficiency which he had to make good in his education, he lost no time in rendering himself competent to perform the various duties which devolved to him, and thus fitted himself for the respectable office of Surveyor-General of an extensive colonial territory. It is no less worthy of notice, as it is a proof of his superior turn of mind, that whilst engaged in the duties of this office, arduous enough in themselves, his inclination led him to loftier pursuits, which in their turn proved the means of recommending him for a higher occupation, and the groundwork of his future brilliant success. Having devoted a considerable share of attention to astronomy, and prepared himself for observing an eclipse of the sun at Newfoundland, which took place in 1766, he succeeded in making the observation, and transmitted an account of the longitude deduced therefrom, with other particulars, to the Royal Society. This gained him much credit, and with the character he already possessed, secured to him the means of immortalizing his name.

[To be continued.]

RECOLLECTIONS IN QUARTERS.

NO. VI.

COUNT LICHENSTEIN.

*"So che spesso tra i fiori e le fronde
Pur la serpe s'asconde, s'aggira;
So che in aria tal volta s'ammira
Una stella, che stella non è."*

*"Se tu se 'or, Lettore, a creder lento
Ciò ch'io dirò, non sarà maraviglia
Che io, che 'l vidi, appena il mi consento."*

It is a fine thing to be an officer in a fine regiment, to be "a very charming fellow," and to be, moreover, a man of rank; therefore, we marvel not that the Count Lichenstein, who possessed these advantages

and several others, should (shortly after the arrival of his regiment at a garrison town in the east of England, which we take permission to term Iverton,) become quite a *rara avis* in quarters. The officers of the German Legion, of which he was an exceedingly superlative member, were indeed general favourites with the cosmopolites of the little world of Iverton; and the fair sex,—to whom the entry of every fresh regiment into country quarters is “an event,” upon which hangs (provided always that the officers attached to it are “nice men”) balls and concerts, promenades and *déjeunés*, *festa* and conquests, innumerable—were pleased particularly to patronize these gentlemen. Decidedly there was nothing in Lichenstein’s personal appearance to justify his enthusiastic reception by the *haut ton* of Iverton; but heaven only knows what would become of nine-tenths of the world were *beauty* the sole passport to friendship and affection! The Count was indubitably deficient in this splendid dower of Nature: to say the truth, we have seldom beheld so ugly a man; in stature short, in figure lean and insignificant, and in countenance strikingly plain, the impolite would have, *sans cérémonie*, designated him—QUIZ,—but at Iverton, such a class of beings did not exist; and, as the good-natured people of that pleasant little garrison-town were kind enough to accept, as a *rara avis* a tit-mouse, instead of an emu, and to agree with excellent Dr. Watts that

“*Mind* is the measure of the man,”

why, the Count was, as a matter of course, pronounced to be the *greatest man in existence*. Lichenstein’s father, it was well known, was a nobleman of distinction in his own country, and of no small consideration in this, and the Count’s nobility and gentility were therefore established beyond a shadow of doubt, so that he escaped the mortification of finding himself regarded in English society as a foreign adventurer with an assumed title, or at least an unheeded one. It is difficult to determine, whether his father’s rank, his own, or his peculiarly mild, unassuming, and gentlemanly manners, impressed the society of Iverton so irresistibly in his favour; perchance the union of all these advantages effected that greater one; but the fact is, that amongst the Ivertonians, no spoiled child, no bewitching tabby, nor no lethargic poodle, was a pet more notoriously than our hero. Had Lichenstein been vain, his vanity would have been abundantly satiated by the positive adulation which he received. But the admiration of his friends increased, when they beheld a young man of about six or seven and twenty, bearing with very uncommon meekness, both the greatness which he had inherited, and that which it had pleased them to “thrust upon him.” *Vanity* formed by no means an ingredient in the composition of the Count, and decidedly, as *we* thought, his humility of manner (let us be understood, there was nothing of *servility* about him) gave that charm to his address which all felt, and so few understood: add to which, the attention which real kind feeling prompted him to exercise towards each individual of his acquaintance, the excessive gentleness of his voice, the languid grace of his movements, the nobleness of his mind, the delicacy of his sentiments, the warmth and ingenuousness of his disposition, the unobtrusive manner in which he stated his opinions, and the modesty with which he entreated instruction in a tongue that he did not

perfectly understand, penetrated the bosoms of all persons at Iverton ; which is saying much, for there are plenty of hard hearts to be found even in country quarters ; for such however the Count possessed a kind of mental alkahest, a moral universal solvent. His brother officers were a fine, gentlemanly, pleasant set of men ; but poor fellows ! they shrunk into mere nothings by comparison with him ! they might be kind and gentle, they might be witty and wise, *they* might go over the town, as it was currently reported that some of them did, desiring to look at the *hice* (plural of *house*, because *mice* is that of *mouse*) and they might *écorcher les Anglais*, until their throats were sore, but in vain. Poor fellows ! Count Lichenstein was the fashion, the rage, the infatuation ; man never possessed charms equal to, nor spoke broken English in a style so divine ; and indeed with reference to himself, the *bon-ton* of Iverton resolved, that the German mode of cutting up a tongue, was infinitely more agreeable and genteel than that pursued by any other foreigners on the face of creation.

The officers of the Legion were sociable and grateful beings ; they frequented the streets, the theatre, and the assembly-rooms, public and private ; and in return for the civilities lavished upon them by the fascinated Ivertonians, gave breakfasts, balls, concerts, and promenades in the barrack-yard, during which their band, which was a superb one, played to delight the company. Count Lichenstein was (as who will not surmise ?) the *primum mobile* of these gay affairs, and the object of interest and pursuit in all of them ; since it was a moral impossibility for the broad-stone of honour, the touch-stone of truth, and the load-stone of virtue, accomplishment and elegance, not to be desired by mothers as their son, by brothers as their brother, and by the inhabitants of Iverton in general, as their townsman. Had Lichenstein thought proper, undoubtedly he might in the first instance have proved polygamy to be a moral and rational regulation, and in the next, have availed himself practically of his own theorem. Such a license, however, had it been agreeable to his taste and principles, was not exactly suitable to the state of his finances ; and whilst it would have been an unpardonable affront to the belles of hospitable Iverton, had he not selected one of them as an object worthy of his life's affection and service,—he really could not marry every one of his fair admirers,—so a lady of worth, and tolerable prettiness, finally, became the happy and enviable Countess Lichenstein. Envious indeed !—but if her acquaintances *did* envy her, they deemed it impolitic to divulge the unamiable sentiment ; for, when the German Legion quitted Iverton, it left Count Lichenstein in better quarters than those which generally pertain to married officers. His military rank was that of Captain, but upon his marriage he accepted an office, in connexion with the army, of great trust, and, as it should seem, of no small emolument ; and happy was it for our hero, that his integrity and honour were so unquestionable, since by this appointment he became the channel through which immense sums of money, intended for military purposes, were transmitted to their respective destinations. As our Count was neither required to reside abroad, nor to accompany the legion in its movements, he purchased, to please his lady, (so he averred,) a beautiful villa in the vicinity of Iverton, called Phoenix Place ; but the question was, how

were the happy pair to live? it having been proved, by those whose good-nature prompted them to intermeddle with every person's affairs save their own, that Lichenstein might indeed be a *Count*, but after all, he was no more than "a *poor officer*," and Miss Somerville might have made a better match. These good people, however, soon learnt to their inexpressible astonishment, that the *poor officer* was an unimaginably *rich* one; that he was honoured with the countenance and friendship of Princes, and Phoenix Place, under the tasteful eye of Count *Cræsus*, from a simple but pretty villa, was literally transformed into a *palace*. It became a complete lion, of which Lichenstein and his lady, in concert with hosts of friends and acquaintances, were the delighted keepers. The house was a perfect hotel; it was deluged with company from the year's beginning to its end; it was a rendezvous for the great, the gay and the idle; a lounge for the curious, and a splendid *café* for the officers of the neighbouring garrison; it was adorned with articles of taste and *vertù*, costly furniture, and rich but useless appendages to luxury; its gardens, hot-houses, and pineries were superb; and the rarest continental wines, liqueurs, condiments, and confections, were to be enjoyed in profusion at Phoenix *Palace*. That Lichenstein idolized his *sposa* is very true; but that he should have entered upon an amazing career of extravagance, solely to please her, was scarcely credible: yet, as he always affirmed, "he was a soldier who cared as little for the luxuries of life, as might be; but one who was, nevertheless, resolved to render his tent worthy of his beloved Caroline." So the Count's Countess ranked in Iverton society before an Earl's Countess, and lived like an Empress at her home, from whence she seldom stirred, since in the houses of her friends she could not hope for the luxuries prepared for her by her gallant and dearest Lichenstein, in his own princely residence. The affection and confidence of the noble pair were unlimited and lasting; "and," said the good people of Iverton, "if Lichenstein can afford to indulge his wife, why 'tis no business of ours. He's a good,—he's a noble,—he's a very excellent fellow; but where, in heaven's name, can he find the money? We all know, that when he was with the Legion, he was neither rich, nor extravagant; and we all know, that neither his father nor his wife's, could give him enough gold to cover one quarter's expenses at the Phoenix;—'tis very odd!" And so it was; but, as to Lichenstein accumulating wealth by dishonourable practices,—good heavens!—'twas *unimaginable*! The sun would sooner start from its orbit, and those who breathed a surmise against that integrity and honour which had so long delighted them, and which every year only tended more firmly to establish, certainly deserved to be decapitated. One day it happened that Lichenstein, as had been previously arranged, was to settle some of the pecuniary obligations of his official situation, and he had made appointments with the proper authorities for that purpose,—when lo! the gentleman had disappeared,—absolutely *vanished*! Iverton was searched through and through, but he was not there; and upon due inquiries being made at Phoenix Palace, it appeared that in the dusk of the morning, Count Lichenstein had *changed his quarters*, and decamped with one of his travelling carriages laden with valuables, in jewels, plate and money. To Phoenix Palace its immaculate master *never* returned, and it was forthwith consigned to the hammer;

whilst the Countess, affectionate, confiding, and even *unconscious* of her dear lord's dereliction from probity, believing since he had never troubled her upon money matters, that he had merely out-run his income, sought and joined him upon the continent. A perfect panic struck the sober and simple inhabitants of Iverton upon this astounding occurrence, and singular reports were circulated in the town, as to the means whereby Count Lichenstein had supported his late extravagance, which reports were generally accredited because nobody now thought it worth while to contradict them. It was certain that he had abducted large sums from the money which he occasionally held in trust, for appliance to military purposes; and these sums were of course irremediably lost: but some gentlemen talked of transactions regarding the sale and purchase of dogs, horses, and wine, and others of his *singular* good fortune at play, in a manner not at all to the credit of the amiable Count,—“the good, the noble, the very excellent fellow!” In short it was first discovered, and after a while agreed *nem. con.* by the good-natured gentlefolks of Iverton, and the officers of the garrison, that the high-minded and superlative *militaire*, the noble, ingenuous, fascinating, and most wealthy Count Lichenstein, was neither more nor less, than a very accomplished and insidious SWINDLER! †††.

THE LIFE OF THE LATE CAPT. PHILIP BEAVER.*

WE are glad to see the life of Capt. Beaver, the publication of which may be regarded as an important accession to the materials of our naval history. From the memoirs of individuals, indeed, history derives its principal subsistence; and facts are more frequently elicited by personal details and epistolary correspondence, than from the ceremonious and official accounts of state papers. That this is true as regards the biography of men high on the rolls of fame, cannot be disputed; but it is also true, that even in the lives of persons whose activity and exertions have been expended in pursuits which, though failing in the showy qualities calculated to produce public *éclat*, have, nevertheless, been of vital importance, much may be learned illustrative of those grand events which history delights to blazon. Such a man was the subject of the present memoir; and the volume before us is replete with such details. To the moral philosopher, also, the life of Capt. Beaver will not be uninteresting. He was a man of peculiar mind and temperament—an original thinker, and an original and decided actor; and his character unfolds a new page for the contemplation of the student of that instructive science, the natural history of man.

Capt. Smyth, therefore, deserves the thanks of the public for bringing forward the life of Capt. Beaver, with whose extraordinary faculties, and unremitting exertions for the good of his country we hope, by a brief analysis of his career, to make our readers acquainted. The volume before us deserves the honour of ranking with the lately published Memoirs of Lord Collingwood, between whose character and that

* “The Life and Services of Capt. Philip Beaver, late of his Majesty's Ship Nisus, by Capt. W. H. Smyth, R.N., K.G.F., F.R.S., and F.S.A., &c. &c.”

of Capt. Beaver, there exist some points of similitude, qualified here and there by little contrasts arising chiefly from physical temperament. They resembled each other in intellectual attainments, in patriotism, professional ardour, and in entire and absorbing devotion to the service: they were both of a philosophical turn of mind; but the investigations of the one were directed to polite literature and the science of morals; while that of the other was devoted to experimental science, mathematics, and natural philosophy. Collingwood's mind was of an elegant order; Beaver's was characterized by a certain stern and unyielding vigour. As seamen, they were on a par, and in their natural courage they were also alike; though the scientific resources possessed by Beaver, would, in any case of sudden and perilous emergency, have given him the advantage even over the heroic Admiral. Collingwood, perhaps, was more popular in the service. Beaver was too strict a disciplinarian, and too much addicted to etiquette. "From the firmness of his decision," (says Capt. Charles Schombergh, in whose arms he expired,) "something like austerity, and an air of conscious superiority, showed itself in command." Unlike many other distinguished naval men, he never chose on important occasions to consult any officer whose rank, even in a few days' difference in the date of a commission, was inferior to his own: not that we mean to say that his own mind was not equal to any emergency in which he might have been placed; but that so much reserve was sometimes unpalatable to his brother officers. It is well known of the great Nelson, that he never disdained to communicate his plans to his officers, and to consult with them on the eligibility of his views; and it need scarcely be added, that his candour and absence of reserve were attended by beneficial results in the execution of the measures thus openly proposed and adopted.

The first occasion which brought Mr. Beaver into notice, was the attempt he made, in conjunction with Governor Dalrymple and others, about the year 1791, to colonize Bulama, an island near the settlement of Sierra Leone, on the coast of Africa. Though unparalleled in perseverance, his endeavour was unattended with success; and he remained two years in that pestiferous climate, in the midst of the most discouraging and appalling circumstances.

"It assuredly required," says Capt. Smyth, "the nerves of a hero to preserve the settlement, assailed as it was by treachery, disease, and death; and to endeavour in such confusion and distress to establish order and prosperity, was worthy of the vigorous mind, which could undertake to colonise and govern, without any assistance or authority from the government of his country."

The narrative of the events and sufferings which marked this fruitless attempt, is one of the most painfully interesting histories with which we are acquainted. It is to Mr. Beaver's own pen that we are indebted for the document comprising these details, which he published under the name of "*African Memoranda*," and which the present biographer has incorporated in his work, illustrating it by able and judicious remarks, and a few additional facts.

To give our readers some notions of the calamities sustained by the poor colonists, we extract the two following distressing instances. It appears that the colonists left England in three hired vessels,—the

Calypso,* commanded by Lieut. Hancoorn; the Hankey, by Lieut. Beaver; and the Beggar's Benison, "a Gravesend boat of thirty tons," by Lieut. Dobbin. In consequence of the separation of the ships at sea, the Calypso arrived first on the African coast, and disembarked her people without those salutary precautions which, in all probability, would have been adopted by Beaver had he been present.

"Although, as yet," says Capt. Smyth, "the colonists had no right to land, they immediately commenced erecting what they ridiculously termed a block-house, a mere hut, inclosed with inch plank; and in this place they deposited fire-arms, ammunition, and utensils, without planting a single sentinel.

"On Sunday the 3d of June, instead of being called to prayers, and having that opportunity taken for pointing out the difficulties of their situation, and the necessity of order and industry, they were, as usual, permitted to follow their individual fancies.† Thus many were wandering over the island with the most incautious confidence, while a few were sleeping in the block-house, and some of the women and children sitting in its shade. In this criminally unguarded state, with all their guns lying still dismounted in the hold of the ship, they were suddenly alarmed by the Bijugas firing a volley of musketry into the hut, which rousing the sleepers, they rushed out, and were all shot. The savages then entered, and seized sixty stand of arms, loaded and primed; and with these very means sallied forth and accomplished their object. Loaded with booty they retreated to the bushes, having killed five men and one woman, desperately wounded four men, and carried off four women and three children; whilst not one of their own party received the slightest hurt.

"Among all who suffered on this occasion," says Beaver, "the fate of Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner was certainly the most cruel, and the most lamented. He had been wounded by a musket-ball, and was endeavouring to reach the beach, when he was intercepted by one of the party of the islanders, who had been stationed for that purpose. To go back was certain death; to advance towards the ship, it was necessary to pass this man. Unarmed, and weakened by loss of blood, Mr. Gardiner advanced, bowing as he approached; but the savage, regardless of his humiliation, made a stroke at him with his well-tempered cutlass, which Mr. Gardiner attempting to parry with his hand, it was severed from the arm at the wrist. He passed on into the water, and was one of those standing up to his chin in it, when the boats of the Calypso arrived to carry them on board. He died a few days afterwards. His wife, having witnessed the fate of her husband, was a prisoner in the hands of the savages; these, having rifled the block-house, and stripped the dead, began their retreat, with their prisoners and booty, across the island. Mrs. Gardiner was unfortunately lame, and unable to keep pace with their rapid march; they therefore shot her."

The irrational boldness of the colonists was now converted into the most groundless fear; no attempt was made to recover either the dying or the dead. On the contrary, the Calypso deserted the port; but upon standing along the coast towards Bissao, the Hankey and the Beggar's Benison were discovered at anchor. On the junction of the ships, the first object of Beaver's solicitude was the redemption of the captive women and children. These were restored, with the exception of one wretched woman, (Mrs. Harley,) and her child. During his mission to the native chief to effect the purchase of the new settlement, Lieut. Beaver accomplished, under most affecting circumstances, the

* On board this ship were embarked Mr. Dalrymple, the Governor elect; Mr. Young, the Lieutenant-Governor; 83 men, 33 women, and 33 children.

† "Many," says Beaver, "were inland botanizing, or hunting after lizards; and others chasing some butterflies and some elephants."

release of the latter; but the wretched mother and her infant died of suffering and exhaustion in the moment of deliverance.

This expedition was one of the first of that series of disastrous and fatal attempts made by British enterprise in Africa. With regard, however, to the last endeavour, which had for its object the discovery of the source of the Niger, we have reason to believe that the failure was accelerated by private dissensions among the parties before and after their landing; and that had Capt. Clapperton and the zealous and excellent Pearce been accompanied by such a man as Dr. Richardson, the companion of Sir John Franklin in his "journeys to the shores of the Polar Sea," the late enterprise would probably have had a more happy result.

To return to Lieut. Beaver. We cannot refrain from laying before our readers the following interesting passage from his "Note-book," which passage demonstrates more clearly than any thing else, the horrible and mortal consequences of a residence on the pestilential shores of Africa.

"At nine o'clock last night," says Beaver, "I had written my journal, and was sitting down to a broiled fowl for my supper, when the mate of the cutter knocked at the block-house gate, and was let in. My door was opened, and two Europeans, two Englishmen, appeared before me. It is impossible to express my astonishment, my joy, my feelings, at the sight. Their florid complexions, their appearance of health and vigour, were such a contrast to the yellow skins, and shrivelled carcasses, which I had for a long time been accustomed only to see, that I gazed upon them the whole evening. I thought them the handsomest mortals I had ever beheld. They belonged to the *Felicity* schooner, from London, in the service of the Sierra Leone Company, with orders to touch at Bulama. She brought provisions for the colony, and despatches from the trustees, exhorting Mr. Beaver not to quit the colony, and promising to send out more settlers in about two months. These letters also gave him notice of the war with France, but represented it as not likely to last beyond the current year."

On receiving the intelligence of the French revolutionary war, Lieut. Beaver experienced much disquietude; and he accordingly wrote a letter to the Secretary to the Admiralty, "regretting his inability to comply with the order for all naval officers to return to England." This letter is so characteristic of the bold and independent mind of the man, that we should not be justified in omitting to cite a portion of it. After stating that the "very existence of the small colony under him depended on his presence," he goes on to say,—

"If I disobey their Lordships' orders in the Gazette, I know that I am liable to lose my commission; and if I obey them, I never deserved one. I hope their Lordships will observe the peculiar hardship of my situation, and give me credit, when I aver, that the King has not an officer more attached to him, his country, and constitution, than myself; and it is with the greatest regret I find myself obliged to be absent from the fleet in time of war; and that I shall embrace the first opportunity of joining my profession."

Shortly after his return to England, Lieut. Beaver was appointed to the *Stately* (64). While that vessel was refitting in port, he was present at the marriage of his only surviving sister, Catherine, to Dr. Gillies, the well-known historian. The letter, which in allusion to this event, he had written to his sister, "proves," says Capt. Smyth, "that neither absence, nor almost savage life, had in the least diminished the gentle affections of his nature."

"My dear Kate," says he, "I am ashamed of not having answered your last letter but one, the contents of which gave me so much real pleasure. I would write also to Dr. Gillies on the occasion, but your last having determined me to come to town, if Wednesday next will be time enough, I now think it useless. Yes, Kate, I will come to give you away; and then, though I should always remain poor, I shall have it in my power to say, that I have given away the greatest treasure of any man in Europe."

Omitting many interesting particulars in the life of Capt. Beaver, for which we must refer our readers to Capt. Smyth's able work, we come to a point of much interest, concerning which, as such a variety of opinions have been entertained, not only by naval men, but by the community at large, the testimony of so accurate and skilful an observer as Lieut. Beaver, must be of much consequence even in a national point of view. We allude to that alarming event, the mutiny of the fleet.

"By an order of the 'delegates,' no letters were permitted to leave any ship without being first inspected by them; and on Mr. Beaver's asking, whether they intended to read his, he was answered, 'No, Sir, by no means; we well know that officers will not make things worse than they are.' 'Indeed,' continues Beaver, 'except in one ship only, all hands throughout this astounding transgression have conducted themselves with a degree of decency and moderation, which could scarcely have been expected in so daring an assumption of illegal power. I had always a hearty regard for British tars, but I shall now like the character better than ever. Their delegates have adopted a most desperate measure to obtain, what they call, 'a redress of grievances,' and one which I apprehend will for some time affect our naval discipline; but they profess neither liberty nor equality, nor do they join in the sentimental hue-and-cry, that men are to be ruled without reins. What a contrast to the recent revolutionary excesses of France!"

This opinion, coming from one who was afterwards so austere in his discipline, is somewhat curious, and shows how little a man is qualified to estimate his own character. But though the feeling was but fugitive, it is honourable to him at the time he entertained it, not less as a practical seaman, than as a wise and enlightened patriot. It might have contributed to his own comfort, to say the least of it, if he had always been equally charitable, in his manner of estimating the conduct and motives of those placed under his command. In farther illustration of this remark, we think it *apropos* to observe, that when he belonged to the *Foudroyant*, he brought Lord Cochrane to a court-martial, "for failing in personal respect towards him," as his superior officer.

We cannot, for want of room, indulge ourselves in any abstract of the active, gallant, and highly responsible services of Capt. Beaver, at Genoa, Egypt, Martinique, and the Mauritius, in the relation of which, Capt. Smyth, aided by the journals* of Beaver, has added many new and most interesting facts, calculated to throw light on several obscure

* Speaking of his determination to keep a more detailed account of occurrences than heretofore, Beaver says, "More attention will therefore be paid to hydrographic notices, and the registering of winds, currents, magnetic variations, and general health, than to chronicle the hoisting or hauling down of a stay-sail, the opening of a cask of pork, the drawing or knotting of yarns, or other equally *pitthy* records, of which a man-of-war's log is generally the depository, and from the annuation of which it probably derived its name."

circumstances detailed in the history of those expeditions. But there is one act of his life which, as it produced a wide and beneficial effect on the public mind, we cannot forbear to particularize. We allude to Capt. Beaver's letter in the "*Courier*," in the year 1804, under the signature of "Nearchus." The anxiety and alarm, not to say panic, felt at that time by the whole nation respecting the flotilla at Boulogne, will be recollected by many; and the tranquillizing effect of the letter in question will also be remembered.

"This letter," says Capt. Smyth, "is a fair specimen of argumentative reasoning: he considers the subject of a descent on our coasts, under three heads,—the enemy's quitting their ports—their crossing the Channel—and their landing. Under the first, he proves, from substantial data, the utter impracticability of more than a fourth of the required number effecting it in one tide; under the second, if they come in detached portions, with British ships 'which know no winter,' we 'devour them like shrimps;' and in the event of their even overcoming both those obstacles, and 'vomiting their unhallowed crews upon our blessed shores, they will be received there by the British army—an army with which I have served in each quarter of the globe; I know its merits, I know its foibles, I know it well; and am as fully convinced as I am that I now write, that this army as far surpasses all others in bravery, as British seamen surpass all others in skill: to it I most willingly consign, without the least fear of the consequence, all who may land.'"

We think our readers will be gratified to see this testimony in favour of the valour of British troops from a naval officer, one who knew them so well. Beaver's advice to a young naval friend, who had just attained the command of a sloop-of-war, and which it is presumed was penned subsequent to his confession, that "he had long seen reason to alter his practice," we here cite, as well worthy the attention of the professional reader.

"As all," says Beaver, "who wear blue jackets are not sailors, be careful to discriminate between the true bred seamen, and the profligate vagabonds, who are too often intermixed with them. Recollect, also, that numbers of your people have been impressed, and are the unwilling victims of your temporal, though urgent interests. Such considerations, added to the tantalizing breaches of the ties of home, which the very nature of the service renders necessary, should make every good officer desirous of establishing the comfort of his crew. Temper discipline with kindness. Endeavour to grant some respite in port, if the tenour of your instructions will admit it. The relitting, stowing stores, squaring yards, working boats, and drying sails, with all the minor minutiae, leave but little leisure. And yet I know many smart gentlemen who torment themselves to find constant labour for their ships' companies; and who would be astonished to discover that it was not considered a proof of knowledge. Jack knows well enough what is necessary, and therefore does not relish a too frequent mustering of hammocks and bags, polishing of iron work, and other artificial modes of teasing the time."

The similitude which, in our opinion, we have stated to have subsisted between the mind of Beaver and that of the inestimable Collingwood, may be traced in their private epistolary correspondence. The following affecting communication, announcing to a father the death of a favourite son, is not more characteristic of the sympathetic manner of the Admiral, than the foregoing advice to a junior officer resembles his admonitory style.

"It is the lot of but few to arrive at that period of life, to which you and I

have attained, without having experienced many and severe afflictions; and one great drawback upon the happiness which is produced by a numerous and virtuous family, is, that we are thereby exposed in more points than the isolated being, to the shafts of misfortune. However, experience teaches us always to expect them; reason, to be prepared for them; and religion, to be consoled under them, whenever they do arrive. The ways of Providence are to us inscrutable, and to its decrees we are bound to submit with Christian resignation. These reflections have forced themselves upon me, ere I could commence the melancholy duty which I have to perform. Alas! Sir, to the lively interest and keen sensibility of an anxious father, I have already said enough; his foreboding mind must have convinced him of his great, his irreparable loss. I shall not add to the weight and pressure of so severe an affliction any vain condolence from myself, which might only increase, without at all alleviating, the pangs already felt; religion, reason, and time, are the best comforters on such occasions. Until our arrival at Barbadoes, the 20th of October last, the Acasta had been uncommonly healthy, since which we have been obliged to remain idle at anchor, in order to be ready to embark troops against the Danish islands. In this situation, a fever made its appearance on board of us, some ten days ago; about twenty of our number had been attacked, and already three had fallen victims, when your son was taken ill on the 25th of November. As he did not mend the next day, I determined to get under weigh on the 27th, as the best means of restoring him, and the rest of my people, to their health. But, alas! notwithstanding the benefit of sea air, and all the care and attention of the surgeons and nurses, he was cut off in the bloom of youth, and the freshness of hope, at five o'clock on the evening of the 28th. The only observation I will presume to make on this distressing visitation is, that our dear departed friend was universally beloved; I myself loved him almost as one of my own children, and have the consolation to hope, that as his life was good and innocent, so he is at present happy."

We have already alluded to the independent character of Capt. Beaver's mind, and have cited a remarkable instance of it in the style, at once respectful, but frank and manly, in which he addressed the Secretary to the Admiralty from Africa. The following is an additional proof of it, and shows also the tendency to point and epigrammatic effect so often to be observed in his writings. A professed author could not have concluded a literary composition with greater artfulness of effect than is manifested on the termination of his letter to Lord Mulgrave in 1810, soliciting the command of a ship.

"I yesterday came to town for the purpose of renewing, in person, the application which I made in December last, for the command of one of the frigates lately launched at Plymouth. Totally unknown as I am to your Lordship, it may not be impertinent, nay, I believe, it is but just, to show upon what ground I prefer such a request, as there are probably numerous and meritorious applicants for the same command. Yet I hope I am not going to embarrass your Lordship with solicitations, which inability to comply with, or previous engagements, render impossible to grant. To be brief, I shall shortly state, that during three-and-thirty years' service, I have never been unemployed in the time of war; that twenty-seven of those years I have borne a commission, and am now in the tenth year of post rank; that during that time I have never been tried by a court martial, never confined, nor have I ever been once asked by any of my superiors, why such or such a thing had not been done. So much for negative merit. I decline dwelling upon the earlier parts of my servitude, that I may the less encroach upon your Lordship's leisure. Soon after I was made a commander, I was appointed assistant captain to the Mediterranean fleet; in this situation I had charge of the Flotilla which six times bombarded Genoa; I negotiated for the same place on the part of the British,

and came home overland with the documents announcing the event. The battle of Marengo had been fought, and on my arrival, though I travelled from the Elbe in less time than the same ground had ever been passed before, all Italy was again in the hands of our enemy; the despatches of which I was the bearer were therefore never published. Returning to the Mediterranean, I held the same situation till the expedition to Egypt, when Lord Keith appointed me his Captain in the *Foudroyant*; and I was with that officer and Sir R. Abercrombie when the landing was effected. A few months after the late war, I returned to England, and was paid off; early in this, I was appointed to the *Sea Fencibles* in Essex, where I remained three years; and during the last three have commanded the *Acasta*. In her I have had the charge of conducting and landing seven thousand of our troops in the expedition against Martinique; and shortly after, about two thousand five hundred at the Saints. The ship then being found in a state of decay, was ordered home, and paid off. Had I any idea of not being kept in active service, I should certainly have accepted either the *Abercrombie* or the *Jewel*, both of which ships were offered to me by Sir A. Cochrane, previous to my coming home. From what I have stated, I trust it will appear that my standing as a Captain is sufficient, that my conduct as an officer is unimpeachable, and that the length of my service will justify my solicitation. If, however, I should not succeed, I shall return to my cottage with the sentiments of the Spartan who lost his election as one of the Ephori—happy that my profession produces so many men of merit and virtue superior to myself."

This spirited appeal had the desired effect. To the honour of Lord Mulgrave, the applicant was appointed to the *Nisus* at Plymouth, "and soon after," says Smyth, "took leave of his friends and family—FOR EVER!"

The subjoined account given by Mr. Prior, Surgeon of the *Nisus*, of the premature death of Capt. Beaver, when in command of that frigate at the Cape of Good Hope, is no less curious than lamentable, as showing that although the whole life of Beaver was passed in investigations touching practical and useful knowledge, he should have remained so ignorant of his own physical economy as regards the preservation of health, as not to view with alarm, and to avert by remedies, those symptoms which persons of less attainments would not have neglected. But he had a weakness, unaccountable in such a man, respecting the utility of medicine, and disdained the healing art. A well-known proverb says, that at the age of forty a man is either a fool or a physician. Capt. Beaver was neither. How strange that one of his inquiring mind should be almost the solitary exception to this general rule! But for this culpable neglect, for it was more than carelessness, his valuable life might, at this moment, have been spared to his country.

"On the morning of our entering Table Bay, towards the end of March, 1813, about an hour before arriving at the anchorage, Capt. Beaver summoned me to attend him. 'It is not often, Mr. Prior,' said he, smiling, 'that I personally call upon your professional attentions, but I do not feel quite as I could wish; I have been uneasy for several days; I have not relished my wine, or my snuff; and when this is the case, I am sure I am not well.' Upon farther enquiry, I found to my astonishment, that the functions of the intestinal canal had been obstructed, with one exception, for a space of ten days! I pointed out in as strong terms as I could use, the necessity of having recourse to immediate measures for relief, and of the danger which in all probability impended over him. He seemed inclined to acquiesce, but after taking two or three turns across the cabin, in deep thought, replied, 'Were I at sea, I should certainly

do as you desire ; and I therefore regret not mentioning the circumstances to you yesterday ; but to-day, it cannot be—I must anchor the ship ; I must wait upon the Admiral ; I have several other persons to see upon matters which I do not like to postpone ; in short, it will not be in my power to-day ; but to-morrow, certainly, should I not feel better, I will consent to whatever you command me to do.

“ I tried to change this determination in vain. His resolutions once taken, were commonly unalterable. Intending to sleep on shore that night, he promised that the first boat next morning should apprize me of his situation ; even this he thought a great concession.

“ I was roused early on the following day, by information, that I was required on shore immediately. On entering the Captain's room, I found there the surgeon and assistant-surgeon of the Naval Hospital, who had sat up with him during the night. His first salutation was, ‘ Oh ! Mr. Prior, had I taken your advice yesterday morning, I might not now be in the painful situation in which I am.’ This was said, not at all in a querulous tone, but in a calm and collected manner. He went on to describe that, on landing the preceding forenoon, partly in hopes of being useful as an aperient, and partly to gratify a young midshipman who accompanied him, he had purchased some very fine grapes, of which he ate freely. The day was spent in walking about in the sun, calling upon his friends. While at the table of Admiral Tyler, at dinner, he was taken violently ill, and towards the conclusion of it, was obliged to retire. The pain increased momentarily, until his agony became extreme. At this time all the shore boats being hauled up, conformably to a colonial regulation, no message could be sent off to the ship. Dr. Duke was, therefore, called in, who, perceiving the disease to be enteritis, or inflammation of the bowels, had recourse to the most active means for relief ; which were ineffectually continued through the night. He suffered the most excruciating torments without a murmur ; that fortitude which he professed, and always displayed, not once deserting him. And in this hopeless state I found him.

“ Suspecting the fatal termination of the complaint, he enquired how long it was probable life might be prolonged, should the symptoms not amend : ‘ Do you doubt my fortitude ? ’ said he calmly, seeing me hesitate in the reply ; ‘ you need not. I await death with resignation : I have long looked it in the face without fear, and why should I tremble now ? I feel I cannot live long in this situation (he was then writhing in the most dreadful tortures), therefore use no unnecessary reserve—be candid.’ The melancholy truth being declared, he exclaimed with peculiar energy, ‘ Death has no terrors for me,—let the awful moment arrive when it may, I am as ready to die as most men ; and trust I have not been a great sinner ! ’

“ Composed and firm, he lingered three days longer, exciting alternately our wonder and regret ; the medical art of the navy, the army, and the colony being vainly exhausted for his relief. He repeatedly thanked the gentlemen in attendance : ‘ When I am dead,’ said he, ‘ if it can in the least benefit society, let me be opened : I can have no possible objection.’ On the evening of the 5th, while my arm supported his head, he became exhausted, and breathed his last, with scarcely a struggle : peace be to his noble spirit.”

It remains for us only to say a few words as to the manner in which Capt. Smyth has executed his very useful task ; and although on the whole it is ably accomplished, we must not hesitate to express a wish that the poetical quotations had not been so frequent. They are out of keeping with the matter-of-fact and vigorous character of the subject of his Memoir. A less ambitious style too, than is manifested in many places, would have been more in unison with the theme, and with the gallant author's own admission, when in speaking of the execution of his work, he says in page ix. of the “ Introduction,”

"It might have been given in a better dress, by the professed scholar, but utility was the great aim; and the whole relation being founded in truth, needs no adventitious varnish or embellishment."

But the life is launched. We predict that it will become popular; and we trust that it is the harbinger to other works of the same kind from the same pen.

FF.

THE LAST HOURS OF DORREGO.

THIS chieftain was at the head of the Buenos Ayrean Government. A General named Lavalle headed an insurrection against him, and compelled him and his party to leave the city. He was pursued, and the opposing faction coming up with his rear, an action ensued, in which Dorrego was successful. A few days afterwards he was taken by surprise, and carried to his enemy.

Upon his arrival at Navarro, the head-quarters of Gen. Lavalle, an officer was sent to him to say, that he was ordered to be shot in an hour, by command of Gen. Lavalle. In reply, he sent a message to the General to say, that he considered himself under the protection of the laws, and demanded to be tried by them. The officer came back and said, that Gen. Lavalle considered Don Manuel Dorrego to be *out of the pale of the law*, (*fuera de la ley*) that his execution would take place in an hour, and that he would do well to employ it in leaving any written directions he wished as to his affairs. Dorrego answered, (*muy bueno*) "very well!" He then wrote the following letters:—

First, to his wife.

"MY DEAR ANGELITA.—At this moment they acquaint me, that in an hour I must die. Why, I know not, but that Divine Providence, in which I confide at this moment, has willed it so. I forgive all my enemies, and I beg my friends not to take any step to avenge my injuries. My life! educate my dear children, and be happy though you cannot longer be so as the companion of

Your unfortunate,

M. DORREGO."

Second, to his eldest daughter.

"MY DEAR DAUGHTER ISABELLA.—I return you the braces which you made for your unfortunate father,

M. DORREGO.

"Be a Catholic and be virtuous. It is the religion which consoles me at this moment."

Third, to his youngest and favourite child.

"MY DEAREST GIRL ANGELITA.—I send you this ring as a remembrance of your unfortunate father.

M. DORREGO."

- Fourth, to his Nephew, D. Fortunato Miro.

"MY DEAR NEPHEW.—I beg you will arrange my affairs with Angela, my wife, if any thing be left for her to subsist upon. Receive the last adieu of your uncle,

M. DORREGO."

Fifth, to Gen. Don Miguel Ascuenaga.

"MY FRIEND, AND THROUGH YOU TO ALL MY FRIENDS.—In an hour I am to die! I know not why. Providence wills it so. Adieu my good friends! Remember your friend,

M. DORREGO.

"At this moment the Catholic religion is my only consolation."

There is also a note of various debts, and relating to his affairs.

Having written these, he desired to see a priest. One had already been sent for but he proved to be a near relation of Dorrego's, and was so overcome with grief, that Dorrego was forced to comfort him, instead of receiving his assistance.

He then said he wished to see Colonel la Madrid, who came to him immediately. He reminded him of their old friendship, and that they had often

been fellow soldiers in former times. He said he hoped he would not refuse his last request, that he would accompany him to the place of execution.

Madrid was affected to tears. He said he could not, it was impossible; he had not the heart to witness the death of his friend.

Dorrego then begged him to change jackets with him, and then he said he was ready. They begged him to go in a coach, as it was some distance they had to take him; but he said no; he would rather walk.

They then moved on, and when he arrived at the place where he was to be shot, he bowed to the officer of the guard who accompanied him. They wished to bandage his eyes, but he begged them not to do so; and his hour was over!

ON SHIP ARTILLERY.*

IN our last Number we entered at some length on the subject of naval gunnery, when reviewing the able and scientific work of Sir Howard Douglas. Many of that distinguished officer's observations, and our own additional remarks, are supported by the testimony of Capt. Hastings, derived from practical experience.

There is no doubt that naval gunnery, during the last war, was in a very contemptible state in every nation. The French, Danes, and Americans were superior to us at distant firing; we were generally very superior when within point-blank range. Some instances might be quoted, in which the effect of superior knowledge of the practice of artillery were most evident, and prove that Sir Howard Douglas was right in saying, that naval actions of long duration were glaring proofs of a want of knowledge of gunnery. It is well known that Sir Philip Broke spared neither pains nor expense in fitting sights to the guns of the Shannon, and in training his men by daily practice. The effect of this system was felt by his rapid capture of the American frigate. The Wasp, an American sloop-of-war, in a few minutes sunk the Peacock, an eighteen gun-brig, with very little loss, owing to the superiority of her gunnery.

The whole system of naval gunnery is bad. We quite agree with Capt. Hastings's opinion given in the following note, and regret that he never wrote on so important a subject.

"I had an artillery officer in charge of my ammunition. I always thought that the men called gunners on board a man-of-war, were usually the persons on board the least conversant with artillery. An officer of marine artillery would, I should think, be the proper person to entrust the charge of the artillery stores to. In fact, that class of men, the marines, might be made the most useful men in every respect on board a ship."

There can be no question as to the imperfect condition both of the naval gunners and the naval artillery. The gunners are chosen from men who have served before the mast, and whose conduct has led to their being promoted to the rank of gunner with a warrant or commission. Surely men with so few, if any, means of becoming acquainted with the science of projectiles, are not the fittest persons to have the principal charge of the artillery of a fleet. Is the artillery of our army of more consequence than that of our navy? The difference of management is immense. The officers and men of our military artillery

* "Memoir on the Use of Shells, Hot Shot, and Carcass Shells from Ship Artillery, by Frank Abney Hastings, Captain of the Greek Steam Vessel-of-War, *Karteria*."—*Note*. This gallant officer fell mortally wounded in the attack upon Anatolico last year.

are educated with care, and trained with perseverance, and form a corps not equalled in the world. Our naval gunnery is committed, with the exception of bomb-ships, to gallant old seamen, who, nine times out of ten, are wholly ignorant of the science, and but little acquainted with the practice. These are the instructors of our officers and men! The absurdity is too great to discuss calmly. Every ship-of-war ought to have, on board a marine-artillery officer, highly qualified. To him should be given the chief charge and superintendence of the artillery and ammunition. He should be bound to give instructions daily to the young officers in the science of projectiles, and always superintend the exercising of the men at the guns; a portion of which, without doubt, should be trained every day, unless the weather was very bad, and even sometimes under those circumstances, it would be both spirited and useful, that the officers and men might be made conversant with the danger and difficulty of managing guns in heavy weather. The next point is, the barbaric condition of the guns, carriages, and methods of pointing them. There has not been an improvement worth speaking of, excepting the substitution of the lock for the match, since the days of Elizabeth. The Admiralty never have allowed enough practising powder, and without real practice, the men can never be perfect. Our magazines are groaning with the weight of gunpowder, and some tons might be advantageously expended in training the men. Every ship should have a proportionate number of marine-artillery men, who should assist in the daily training. The board at Woolwich is not an efficient establishment for the examination either of naval projects, or for the direction of naval artillery. It is an antiquated botheration, as every man and officer who has been referred to it knows full well.

Capt. Hastings's pamphlet is valuable, because he speaks plainly and gives facts, which are the only data upon which theory can be properly founded. He has three great points on which he insists. The first is the ignorance of naval officers of naval gunnery, and the necessity of its being made a part of their studies when young, and of continual practice when more advanced, since war is "the art of killing men most expeditiously," and of burning and destroying ships and towns, with the utmost facility and dispatch.

The second is, that of having few guns, and those of great calibre, and that these guns shall throw shells in preference to shot, and have the charges of powder very nicely regulated. The question of danger he completely sets at rest; indeed we may refer to our own bomb-ships, in which no explosions have taken place beyond those in other vessels of war.

"An objection which I have frequently heard made to the use of shells on board of a ship is, the danger of having a quantity of loaded shells continually on board; to me loaded shells have always appeared less dangerous than powder in cartridges, or in any other form. I placed each loaded shell in a box; these were stowed in the shell-room in rows, retained by stanchions and shifting battens; and on the lid of each box was written the length of the fusee and nature of the shell; each shell was handed up in its box, and only taken out of it at the moment of being placed in the gun; how there can be any danger in using shells thus, sufficient to justify an objection to their use, I am at a loss to conceive; certainly there is danger in using gunpowder at all, but there is a less liability to accident from a shell than from a cartridge, and I am prepared

to prove, however paradoxical it may appear at first sight, that the liability to accidents from explosion on board a ship, is much diminished by the use of shells. I have fired about eighteen thousand shells from this ship, and have never had the slightest accident from explosion; the guns have never broken a breeching, drawn a bolt, or injured a carriage. I was but in two naval actions in the British service, in each of which we had accidents. In the Neptune, in the battle of Trafalgar, an explosion on the lower-deck killed and wounded sixteen men. In the Seahorse, with the Badia Zaffar, a gun going off while loading, killed one or two men."

The armament of this vessel was as follows :

"Having obtained the command of a steam-vessel, destined for Greece, I prepared for her armament eighty sixty-eight pounders; four of these carronades, Government pattern, thirty-six hundred weight, five feet, two inches, and four long shorts, after drawings I gave; these were seven feet, four inches long, and fifty-eight hundred weight, with the form of a carronade in all, but having trumicons to mount them, the same as long guns; but these trumicons are not placed, as is usual in long guns, below the line for the quarter sight, (to admit of which sight is the only reason I could ever imagine of placing them thus low,) but so as to intersect the gun horizontally."

These pieces of artillery were mounted on ten-inch howitzer carriages, which answered the purpose admirably. The following proofs of the effects of Capt. Hastings's system will amuse our readers from the *naïveté* with which they are told.

"I was engaged with some fascine batteries at Oropo; a shell set fire to one, and burnt it entirely, blowing up the powder they had in it.

"I was engaged in the harbour of Volo with the batteries; our shells did great execution, and some hot shot set a part of the town on fire, which was, however, soon extinguished.

"I was engaged in endeavouring to destroy a Turkish brig-of-war at Tricheu. I fired hot shot, and burnt her; one shell exploded on board of her, but this was after she was on fire.

"Perceiving that the weight of our shot broke frequently through both sides of small vessels, and required long to heat, I imagined at Salona to heat empty shells, for which purpose I plugged up the fuze hole; whilst heating them, the air expanding inside, forced out the plugs with a considerable explosion. I afterwards fired them with the fuze-hole open. If I were to use them again, I should stop up the fuze-hole, all but a very small vent to carry off the rarefied air. On this occasion I fired hot shells from a short long forward; carcass-shells, with five orifices, from a short long aft, and shells from two carronades: by the time we had fired twice, a brig of war blew up, owing to a shell exploding in her magazine; an armed transport brig sunk forward, owing to a shell exploding in her bow, and was set on fire aft by a hot shell. A schooner of war was set on fire by a carcass, at least I imagine so; although, in contradiction to the statement to his Consul at Patras, of an Austrian serving on board another Turkish schooner at Salona, who says, the Turks set fire to her; in all else his statement and mine agree. My reason for thinking we burnt her is, that as she continued firing after all the other vessels were abandoned, I ordered the after gun to fire a few carcass-shells into her; and as I saw one strike her, I have reason to think the Austrian mistaken. Another schooner, of sixteen brass twelves, had received two of our shells; one burnt on board, tore up the deck, and killed three men; the other was found in the hold, and had not burnt; she was abandoned. We were distant about five hundred yards from the enemy, and fired with four pounds of powder at point blank, to obtain the lowest ricochets."

We have but few observations to offer on the facts contained in the
U. S. JOURN. No. 6. JUNE, 1829.

foregoing paragraphs which would not be excited in the minds of every reader—such as the necessity of a thorough and immediate reform in the whole department of our naval gunnery both on shore and on ship-board. In a former Number, when discussing the subject of steam navigation, we gave our opinion in accordance with Capt. Ross's, that steam vessels of war, if adopted by other Powers, must in our own defence gradually supersede the ships now in use; the efficiency of the *Karteria* is a strong support to this opinion, and we think it probable that in a few years steam-vessels, with safe and compact machinery, with scientifically constructed artillery and skilful practice, may guard our coasts, and form the staple of our fleets.

We cannot conclude our remarks without giving the following description of the Turkish navy.

“The Turks thought (and justly so) that they had achieved an amazing undertaking, when they traversed the Archipelago, without running against a rock; considering how they were manned, it is really surprising they lost so few ships. To man their fleet, they one year pressed all the bakers they could catch: a Christian would suppose their reason to be, that they might be provided with a daily supply of fresh bread; not at all; their reason was, that as the bakers were in the habit of sitting up at nights, they would not fail to keep an excellent watch. Another time they pressed some masons they found on high repairing a house; a bribe (without this nothing can be done in the East) released the alarmed sons of brick and mortar; but as this transaction was illegal as well as profitable, the same unfortunate individuals found themselves seized upon a second time, but strenuously refused to use their former agreement for a release; they were embarked, as luck would have it, on board the very ship of the Captain Pashaw, and seized the first favourable opportunity of imploring his clemency; he investigated the affair, and finding their complaint well founded, bastinadoed half to death the extortioner, and made him restore the money; not so the masons to their liberty, as they had fondly imagined: no; the Captain Pashaw was a man of more judgment; he knew how to detect merit; and, therefore, after ascertaining who among the individuals was master mason, ordered him to be made captain of the main top, which promotion he was sure would be justified by his conduct, having been previously accustomed to climb so high. Enough of such anecdotes there are to fill a volume.”

THE CHELSEA PENSIONERS.*

WITH the term Chelsea Pensioners, we in this country inseparably associate the ideas of long red coats, blue worsted stockings, honest, weather-beaten, and scarified countenances, and bodies shorn of some limb, and despoiled of their fair proportions by the toils and dangers of a military life. In taking up these volumes, we therefore expected to find the rude, though, perhaps, not less interesting, tales of some veteran serjeant, similar to the several recent publications which the world read with too much interest to expect a repetition with indifference. Our gratification, therefore, was increased in some degree by the effect of contrast, when, on opening the work, we found our attention excited, and afterwards rivetted, by a pure and elegant style, by great taste and

* By the Author of the *Subalteru*, &c. 3 vols. 8vo. Colburn.

felicity of narration, with scenes and incidents sometimes animating the strongest passions, and at others, creating the pathetic and more gentle emotions. We have in these volumes, a peculiarity of character, derived from the author's professional feelings as an officer, and from the varied scenes and habits of a military life, painted with an identity not to be mistaken. To these sources of interest, we must add, that many of the characters and incidents are of a general description, and being, probably, of real existence, or at least told with every semblance of reality, and founded upon the feelings common to our general nature, they are calculated to excite and sustain the most deep, as well as the most lively emotions in every class of readers. The three volumes contain six tales; and without depreciating the remainder, we cannot hesitate to pronounce two of them to be of the highest order of merit. We will, however, in the first instance, make a few extracts from the shortest, termed "A Pyrenean Adventure." The narrator is an officer of the English army, advancing into France, at the close of its triumphant career through the late Spanish war. In the month of September, he sets out with his dog and gun in search of game in the defiles and fastnesses of the stupendous mountains in which our army was encamped. After a description of mountain scenery, in the finest style of painting, our author is climbing to the highest point of the loftiest ridge.

"I was approaching rapidly to this object of my wishes, when the cry of an eagle coming, as it appeared to me, from the opposite side of the brow, attracted my attention. Putting a ball in one barrel instead of small shot, I lay down on my stomach, and dragged myself towards the summit. You may imagine my feelings, when, on peeping over the ridge, I beheld in a narrow glen, of about twenty or thirty yards diameter, the bones and mutilated remains of forty or fifty human beings. Upon these a dozen or two of eagles were sitting, not in the act of gorging, for nothing remained on which they could feed, but scraping or turning the bones about, and with their beaks tearing, as if in mockery, into minute shreds, a few remnants of what had once been military clothing."

The author falls in with a Guerilla party, and is told of a little hamlet in those mountains, the simple inhabitants of which lived in perfect happiness and seclusion, till a French corps destroyed their dwellings, and bore off their wives and daughters. An affianced bride was one of the victims, and the distracted bridegroom becomes a Guerilla chief, and takes vengeance on the despoilers.

"We determined to lure the monsters into our den. For this purpose we laboured hard at a huge rock, which hung immediately over our bridge, till we had so loosened it, that a push by a child would roll it down the gulf. One morning we rushed down upon the valley, having maintained a skirmish more animated than usual; the blood-hounds were so enraged as to pursue us up the hill. All, except Francisco, who was the object of their bitterest hate, avoided the old channel, and escaped into the woods. Francisco affecting to be wounded, made for the bridge. He crossed the chasm, and forty-five of the miscreants, including their commander, followed. This was all we desired. Instantly the crag fell, and striking the planks exactly in the middle, it dashed them down into the abyss, cutting off all hope of escape from those within the Fuente. We looked down from the ridges in savage exultation upon our prey. The Frenchmen paralysed with horror, were gazing upwards on the death which hung over them. Francisco ran towards the chasm, and with one desperate bound cleared it. Oh, sir, had you seen the expression of the murderers' countenance then, had you beheld their uplifted hands, and heard their scream for mercy, your

blood would have boiled within you as mine does now. 'Mercy!' cried Francisco, 'ay, such mercy as ye granted. Look down, fiends, on the village ye have destroyed; behold the bodies of the aged and feeble ye have butchered; listen to the cries of those whom ye have violated, and now take your reward.' This was the signal, and we opened our fire. It was in vain that they ran from side to side, seeking for shelter, or reached the brink of the chasm in despair. Only three wretches tried the leap, and they were dashed to pieces."

The tale called Maida is told with great skill. It is the history of an accomplished and estimable young gentleman, who has been induced to enter the army, and who lacked but one thing to gain the admiration of his brother officers. Vernon, the hero, was originally or constitutionally destitute of personal courage, and his conflicts between fear, and the horror of disgrace to a mind sensitive and refined, are painted with very painful truth to nature.

"Percy Vernon was a universal favourite, not in his own regiment only, but wherever he was known. He had joined us from another corps, and though looked at, at first, with an eye of suspicion, he had contrived in a short period to secure the cordial esteem of the whole mess. For myself, I loved him as a brother. He was about twenty, rich, well connected, had received a liberal education, and owed to nature a finely proportioned figure, with an exceedingly agreeable and manly countenance. He understood all the duties of a soldier as well as of an officer perfectly, and to these indeed he was particularly attentive."

Thus did Vernon live at his quarters in Sicily, till one day being at the head of the mess, a stranger was invited to dine there.

"Vernon was making ready to assume the chair, when his eye suddenly rested upon the countenance of the guest as that of the guest rested upon his. I thought poor Vernon would have fallen to the ground. He became deadly pale, and his whole frame shook as with an ague fit. The stranger who evidently felt for him, instantly held out his hand. 'Ah! Vernon;' cried he, with marked kindness, 'how delighted I am to see you,' then leaning forward, whispered something in his ear. Vernon grasped his hand, pressed it warmly, and thanked the speaker, with a look as expressive of fervent and heartfelt gratitude as one man ever threw upon another. But his natural cheerfulness by no means returned."

The stranger had been colonel of a regiment in the expedition to Egypt, and with paternal kindness had contrived to let him leave the corps without incurring the disgrace which his want of conduct at the approach of battle would have entailed upon him. We must pass over the interesting account of our descent upon Calabria, and of all the scenes prior as well as subsequent to the battle of Maida. Before the battle, Vernon's terrors had nearly wrought him to a suicide, and at length in the agony of his mind, he confesses to his friend his constitutional cowardice even from his infancy.

"Pain it can scarcely be called—at least, not acute pain. No, it was a thousand times more intolerable. It was a deadening, stupifying, overwhelming consciousness of utter ruin, to be avoided only by an exertion which I knew myself to be incapable of making."

These are his feelings at the approach of danger, and he entreats his friend to save him from disgrace by shooting him should he attempt to fly in the approaching fight.

"Hear my solemn request. Should I in the hour of danger exhibit signs of weakness, remind me that more than life is at stake:—should your remonstrance fail of restoring me, shoot me dead on the spot. I wish to die, and I would rather die by your hand than by my own."

"As we neared the enemy, he became less and less attentive. His face was pale, his lips livid, his stare fixed and vacant, and his sense of hearing, at least, his faculty of understanding, appeared to desert him. His only reply to my exhortations was now a ghastly smile, more horrible and more afflicting than I ever looked upon before or since. But when the enemy's fire opened, all self-possession abandoned him. It was to no purpose that I put him in mind that honour, fame, self-respect, every thing was at stake."

Vernon disappears at the first onset. Some time after, he comes in disguise to his friend,

"Pale, haggard, wasted to a shadow, with eyes sunk in their sockets, and cheek-bones sharp and protruding, the miserable man stood before me the living emblem of ruined hopes and mental distraction!"

An affecting scene takes place, in which Vernon is assured that his disgrace is unknown. That no man could tell in the confusion what had become of him; and that he had been returned missing.

"My poor, unhappy friend," said I, melted almost to tears, "why is it that you permit a disordered imagination thus to hurry you into extravagance?"

"As to my intentions, what ought they to be? With a name eternally disgraced, and a fortune eternally ruined, what boots it where I go, or how I act? All I ask is to die, and to die in any manner, except by my own hand, for which I have not courage."

"Your name is not disgraced; not a human being but myself is aware how you quitted the field, and even I know it by your own confession, and by that alone. A thousand surmises have been framed respecting you, but as I hope to be saved, no one, as far as I know, has breathed a suspicion to your discredit."

Vernon at last contrives to make a plausible statement of his disappearance from the field, and he quits the service on the plea of ill health. The story is told with admirable skill, and to the truly brave and magnanimous, Vernon is made an object of attachment, in spite of that failing which almost always incurs the contempt of mankind.

The story entitled "Saratoga," will be welcome to all readers, for it forms a vivid contrast between the recent Guerilla wars, and those of fifty years ago, carried on in the wilds of America, with savages, back-wood-riflemen, militia, and regulars. After the general movements and battles of Gen. Burgoyne, and the numerous affairs of detached parties, Frazer, an enterprising chief of a corps of Canadian marksmen, is resolved to detect whether our Indian allies are not to a man in the interest of the enemy. Armed with rifles and knives, he and the narrator crawl on all fours at night, through the brushwood to the tent of the Indian chief.

"We saw a group of five or six savages, among whom was (the Chief) Burgoyne's favourite. They were seated round a dull fire, smoking with all the composure for which the Redmen are remarkable. At last Eagleswing (the Chief) spoke. His speech was to me unmeaning, but I could perceive from the involuntary pressure of my companion's elbow against my side, that he perfectly understood it. I lay quite still, looking with intense interest on the scene, and truly it was not easy to conceive one more worthy of a master's pencil. The war paint gave to their naturally savage countenances an appearance absolutely ferocious. Each man's tomahawk and rifle were laid carefully beside him, and their attitude was illustrative at once of extreme indolence, and of the capability of assuming in a moment its very opposite. A profound silence reigned whilst Eagleswing was speaking, the pipes being laid aside, that nothing might call off attention; and when he concluded, an obscure sound, resembling rather the snort of a horse, gave assurance that his address had been well

received. Frazer once more pressed against my side with his elbow, and began to steal silently to the rear. I followed in the same manner, and when sufficiently removed from the hut, to permit speaking, he said in a low whisper, 'thank God, Macdirk, that we took this precaution—follow me; and whatever you see me attack be sure to aid me in destroying it. The scoundrel shall be taken in his own snare, or I am not the man I used to be.' Frazer set off at a rapid pace and I followed him. A few minutes brought us to an open thicket considerably in advance of the camp. At the edge of the thicket stood a sentry, who challenged as we approached, but Frazer instantly squatting, caused me to do the same, and we lay motionless and almost breathless. The man casting a careful glance around, and seeing nothing, once more shouldered his arms and began again to walk backwards and forwards on his post. Advancing in the same way in which we had approached the Indian's tent, we succeeded after sundry pauses in gaining the wood, and diverging as near to the soldier as prudence would allow; we lay down, for what purpose I knew not. Waiting for half an hour in breathless anxiety, our attention was suddenly drawn to the rear, by a low confused and most unearthly noise. The sentry halted and challenged, but was even more speedily satisfied than formerly. We looked abroad and beheld a huge bear, moving slowly along the skirt of the thicket, and edging by degrees towards the soldier. Frazer pulled me by the coat as if desirous that I should act. Now the bear stood still, and now the sentinel, in the ordinary course of his beat, approached it, when my companion slowly unsheathed his hunting knife, and gathered himself up for a spring. All at once he rushed from his ambuscade, and the next instant was engaged in a close and desperate struggle with the animal. It was speedily ended. Before I could arrive to his assistance, he pierced the monster with many stabs, which, uttering a shrill cry, fell dead at his feet, and displayed the figure not of a real bear, but of an Indian, artfully disguised in the skin of a less savage animal. My astonishment was great, whilst the amazement of the sentry, who immediately recognised his officer, was not less so. The secret proved to be of the first importance. For some time our sentinels on detached and lonely stations had disappeared in a very unaccountable manner. Numerous were the efforts to account for this circumstance, all of which had proved unavailing. If two men mounted together, nothing of the kind occurred; if a patrol lay in ambush, they discovered nothing except occasionally a bear prowling by them; but as sure as one man took upon himself the duty, as sure was he never to return. This happened so frequently, that at last men became timid of mounting, nor could any but the bravest and best soldiers be persuaded to face a danger which they believed to be supernatural. Our adventure unravelled the whole mystery. This bear proved to be one of Eaglewing's followers, by whose tomahawk man after man had fallen."

The extraordinary valour of the Americans, and the effects of accurate fire, may be estimated by this description of the militia, by whom, in a great measure, our army under Burgoyne was defeated, and at last captured.

"With respect to the militia, nothing could exceed the clownish air that distinguished them. Some were in the costume of their every day occupation, some in hunting dresses, some in a sort of patch-work uniform, partly English and partly French, whilst not a few would have been absolutely naked, but for blankets which they fastened about them, by thrusting their heads through a hole in the middle. Long fowling-pieces and short rifles appeared in the same platoon, and even side by side. One man carried his ammunition in a leather bag slung at his back, another preferred a shot belt, whilst a third was contented to make use of his pocket; and as to bayonets not one in a hundred possessed such a weapon. A very great number were armed with long knives, which hung in tight waist-belts, and several carried tomahawks, in the use of which they were not less skilful than the Indians."

Military men will read this tale with interest from the peculiar fea-

tures of the war, and its unexpected results. There is a shocking scene of the destruction of the cottage and family of a settler by the Indians, and, indeed, the ferocity of these savages so disgusted our troops with the alliance, that it was one cause of the general dissatisfaction in our ranks which led to our final discomfiture. Who does not recollect Lord Chatham's speech deprecating the crime of our mixing these savages in the war. We paid dearly for our error.

The best story in the volume, and it would grace any work, is that entitled "A Day on the Neutral Ground." The subject is that of an English officer of Sir H. Clinton's army before New York, sporting upon an extensive tract which separated the contending forces. He attempts to intrigue with the daughter of a settler, and the frequent visits lead to the surprise of the cottage, and the apprehension of the Englishman as a spy. The whole family are involved in ruin, and at the moment that the torture is about to be inflicted upon the father, prior to his execution as a spy, and in order to make him discover his wealth, he is rescued by a party of English, to whom his son, a lad of sixteen, had dexterously contrived to convey intelligence of the situation of the parties. This tale is full of capital scenes. Beckwith, the young English officer, and Mr. Morgan, the planter, are to be hanged upon the tree as spies by one of those miscreants, the captain of a banditti, termed Skinners, which gave to the American revolutionary war such a ferocious character.

"Not gifted by nature with a mind particularly vigorous, and hardly as yet recovered from a heavy domestic calamity, (the death of his wife) Mr. Morgan sunk into a state of despondency so pitiable, as in a great measure to draw away his companion's thoughts from his own not very enviable condition. 'My children, my children!' exclaimed he, clasping his unloosened hands, 'what will become of them, left in this cold world without a protector, without a friend. And this must be Cicily's fate, of her whom I have reared with so much tenderness, who bears the very impress of her sainted mother upon her form and upon her heart. And Davis, too, my boy, did he not speak of making him my companion both now and to-morrow morning; will a barbarian murder the child with the parent? Oh, Mr. Beckwith! what have you done? how have you brought ruin upon a family that never did you wrong?'"

The American corporal, touched with compassion, disobeys the orders of his ferocious captain, and admits Cicily to her father.

"Mr. Morgan was interrupted by a sound of persons struggling outside the door. 'Let me pass, let me pass, if ye be men,' shrieked Cicily, wildly, 'I will see my father.' 'My child, my child!' exclaimed the old man, running frantically to the door; but before he could reach it, the corporal was at his side.

"Stand back, for God's sake, Sir!' cried the honest fellow, 'it is not that I do not feel for you, but were you seen by other eyes besides mine, the consequences might be serious. I will introduce your daughter.' So saying, he undid the latch, and in the next moment Cicily was in the arms of her father.

"My father, my beloved father!' exclaimed she, clinging wildly round his neck, 'why is this? why would they have kept me from you? and you too, Harry? Surely, surely, they have told me falsehoods; you are not prisoners, you are not condemned to die, you have done nothing to deserve death, oh, nothing, nothing, they cannot dip their hands in the blood of the innocent!'

"Bless thee, my Cicily,' exclaimed the wretched old man, 'a father's best and holiest blessings rest upon thy head! They have told you but the truth, though indeed it was cruel to do so; our hours are numbered, and to-morrow you will be an orphan.'"

They are about to torture the old man, when
 "For the love of heaven, as you hope for mercy, do not torture me," exclaimed the unhappy man wildly, as four or five ruffians advanced towards him; "you cannot force from me that which I have not to communicate: did I know where he is, though it were his life you sought, I would speak out."

"Capt. Dobson," cried Corporal Pike, "I have witnessed more of these matters than my conscience approves, and by heavens, I will not stand by, to witness more! Stand back, I say, the first that lays finger on my prisoner dies;" the brave fellow levelled his carabine, whilst the Captain, calling aloud for assistance, drew his sabre and rushed towards the corporal, but before a blow could be struck, the voice of the sentinel at the front door was suddenly heard over the roar of the tempest. He challenged loudly, but was unanswered, and the report of a musquet ran through the house. Instantly carabines, pistols, and muskets were discharged, the door was burst open, six of the Skinners rushed furiously in, followed by thrice as many men in British uniform. The contest though fierce, was short; the brave corporal pierced by three balls, fell dead; and Capt. Dobson was pinned to the earth by as many bayonets."

The parties are rescued, and the tale terminates happily.

There are two other tales of much interest, but our limits do not admit of our making further extracts. We can refer our readers to the volumes themselves, promising them no ordinary gratification from their perusal.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—Your valuable Journal for the present month contains an *anonymous* letter, subscribed M. F. and dated from Stonehouse, Feb. 10, 1829, relative to the Royal Naval Annuitant Society established at this place. Having been made the medium for disseminating the intended poison contained in the slanderous epistle alluded to, I trust to your impartiality for giving immediate insertion to this, by way of antidote. Instead of keeping its members in ignorance of its proceedings, as M. F. falsely asserts, the Naval Annuitant Society covets inquiry into its executive government, and would be "known and read of all men."

Three distinct charges are made against the society; viz. a breach of faith on the part of the managers; a loss of confidence on the part of the claimants towards the officers and committee, by keeping them in ignorance on the present and future state of the society; and extravagant expenditure of the funds on account of management. And to these I shall reply *seriatim*.

With regard to the first charge, it may be right to state, that the Society's rules were approved of by the Justices in Petty Sessions, in October, 1823, and enrolled at the Devon Epiphany Sessions 1824, according to the 59 Geo. III. c. 128. These were the first rules issued to members, and on the faith of these only the Society stands pledged. All who possess a copy, will find the following to be the 22d rule: "In order to give stability to the capital stock of the Society, and to meet the growing demands on its funds, the annual subscriptions shall be divided into twenty equal parts when the Society commence their payments to the Annuitants, and the first year's payments shall commence with *three twentieths, together with that year's interest on the capital stock of the Society*, and the remaining seventeen twentieths shall be added to the unappropriated fund, and every year after the appropriated fund for paying annuities shall be increased one twentieth, with the annual interest on the capital stock, to the end of twenty years from the establishment of the Society, and the remaining twentieths shall always be added to such unappropriated fund. At the end of twenty years, the whole of the subscriptions shall be divided between

the annuitants, together with the interest of the capital stock of the Society, and all sums, fines, and donations, shall be added to the unappropriated fund;" and in the 23d rule the following clause will be found; "which said amount shall be equally divided between all the annuitants, provided that such funds appropriated for distribution do not exceed fifty pounds to each claimant." From this it will be seen that no fixed sum was ever contemplated to be paid to nominees, and the amount of the annual distribution was altogether to be dependent upon the number of claimants on the appropriated divisible fund.

In answer to the second charge, which principally hinges on the members being kept in ignorance of the future state of the institution, and the real amount of the payments henceforth to be made, I have only to state, and this fact is known to almost every one having an interest in the Society, that no less than *one thousand* reports are printed and circulated annually; of these, *six hundred* contain a general statement of receipts and disbursements, and are issued *gratis*; whilst the other *four hundred* exhibit a detailed account of the income and expenditure of the Parent Society, as well as of each particular branch; of the latter, a copy is furnished to every officer, and the remainder are supplied to all applicants at the cost price;—so much for the state of ignorance said to cloud and envelope the Society's proceeding! Farther, when M. F. can give me a solution of the following queries, with the necessary *data*, I shall be happy to furnish the probable amount of annuities in each succeeding year. First, the number of marriages that annually occur among the widows of Naval officers; secondly, the number of their daughters marrying in the same period; and, thirdly, the number of those daughters who marry, and become widows, as the 24th rule of the Society provides, that "no female nominee shall be entitled to her annuity during coverture." Without this information M. F. must continue in ignorance as I have sought for it in vain.

To the last charge, of the Society's increased expenditure connected with its management, I give that brief and clear denial which appears at one view underneath. The receipts, expenditure, and number of members on each report.

	Receipts.	Expenses.	No. of Members
1st year . .	£4316 2 6	£360 13 7	740
2d year . .	6782 0 10	273 13 3	1087
3d year . .	6836 17 11	304 14 8	1341
4th year . .	7496 9 11	255 15 3	1540
5th year . .	10849 11 4½	303 18 0½	1790

The sixth Annual Report will not be printed until July next, a copy of which may be had at the office of the Parent Society, or either of its branches, on the payment of *one shilling*.

Thus far I have endeavoured to point out the nullity of the accusations brought forward by M. F. whose assumed sex is put on for the occasion, and whose residence is as likely to be *in nubibus*, as at the place where the letter is dated.

To give strangers a proper idea of the conduct of the Royal Naval Annuitant Society, I will merely state, that eighty-nine members of the committee attend regularly to its duties, thirty-nine of these are officers of the institution, and are subdivided into committees of auditors, correspondence, examiners, &c. and the accounts are audited every Tuesday: in fact, there is no society in the kingdom better or more cheaply managed, (whatever M. F. may advance to the contrary,) than the Naval Annuitant.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

G. F. SOMERVILLE, Actuary R. N. A. Society.

Devonport, 12th May, 1829.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—I beg leave to apologize for the liberty I take in writing to you anonymously, but as it can be of little consequence to you to know who I am, I can only vouch for the correctness of the information, at least the writer of this will say so far, that truth has always guided his pen and honour his actions. From the willingness you evince in publishing any thing connected with the service, and feeling satisfied you would wish to befriend the unfortunate and friendless, may I call your attention to the situation of five or six deserving young men, (sons of old officers) who were sent to the Colony of Sierra Leone, as Volunteers for the Royal African Colonial Corps? they have been there upwards of two years, and at this moment are likely to remain a much longer time without promotion; they have very little means to live on, and imagining they are without friends, perhaps the publication of this letter will call the attention of Government to their situation and have them nominated to other regiments; the contemplated reduction of the regiment will of course leave them destitute (bad as their situation now is). The soldiers who have been sent out there are sent home *invalided and pensioned*, but should any of these young gentlemen come home from *ill health*, they have neither *Chelsea Hospital* nor the *Horse Guards* to look to for relief, and of course must return to the miserable situation they had left, as despair must be the means of young men going to such a *Country* as Volunteers, without even the hope of getting one shilling a day pay, as their letter to the Horse Guards in answer to the one they receive, appointing them, will certify.

I enclose you a list of the victims who have fallen since Sir Neil Campbell went there as Governor; by that list you will see the chances a man has of escaping the effects of the deadly climate. As the Gen.-Com.-in-Chief has, through the most humane motives, removed several deserving young officers from that Condemned Regiment to regiments of the Line, perhaps his lordship might remove those Ensigns belonging to the Regiment in order to promote those young men who are now wasting their health and vigour in that pestilential clime, or at all events let them retire on half-pay as Ensigns, as in the case of the last promotions in the R. A. C. Corps, occasioned by Lt.-Col. Lumley's death. I pledge myself to you that the writer of this letter is in no way connected, nor is he known to one of the young gentlemen alluded to; he happened to hear the subject mentioned a few evenings ago, when the pest-house of Sierra Leone was spoken of. Year after year passes away, and promise after promise is broken respecting that place. Let those merchants who make money by the place, protect it from inland invasion (of which there is no chance); and hang me if I think any Government would take a present of the place. If you feel, Sir, that you can in any way give this letter publicity, or, if you think proper, you may make use of it as the ground-work of an article in your well-conducted work, and you will much oblige, Sir,

A regular Subscriber to the

UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

London, Portland Place, May 6, 1829.

Officers who have died at Sierra Leone since the 23d August, 1826, the day on which Governor Sir Neil Campbell landed there. Governors.—Sir Neil Campbell, Col. Denham, Lieut.-Col. Lumley. Chief Justice Hamilton. Captains.—Kelly, Mollan, Rogers. Lieutenants.—O'Halloran, Murray. Ensigns.—Green, Yeakle, Percival. Volunteers.—Miller, Jameson, Gordon, Skene, M'Arthur, Heffernan, Cross. Ordnance Storekeeper, Mr. Willocks. Agent Victualler, Mr. Lewis. One Ass.-Com.-General. Physician to the Forces, Dr. Cartan. Hospital Assistants.—Muir, Laing, Sybbald, Wilkinson, Orr, Pitman, Freshfield, Burgess. One Hospital Assistant returned home; now in a lunatic asylum. One Purveyor's Clerk, Mr. Tracy. Volunteers on the Coast doing duty as Ensigns, who have been there two years.—Findlay, son of Lieut.-Col. Findlay, R. A. C.; Stanton, son of an old officer; Smith, Ring, son of Adj. Ring, South Cork Militia, and brother to Lieut. Ring, 68th Regt., just returned home. One other Volunteer name not known.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—By a report lately laid before the House of Commons, it appears there are three hundred and ten steam-vessels employed, at present, in Great Britain, exclusive of those belonging to Government, which at the lowest computation must amount to twenty-five more. Now, supposing each steam-vessel to accomplish as much work as *three* sailing-vessels, (and this is a low calculation) these three hundred and thirty-five steamers have put out of employment upwards of *one thousand* sailing-vessels. Suppose again, these sailing-vessels to have carried upon an average *five* seamen each, the number of British merchant-seamen must have been diminished by at least *five thousand* men!—and this loss is by no means palliated by taking into account the number of amphibious beings employed on board steam-vessels; as these men have no more claim to be considered seamen, than the bargemen employed upon a canal.

Having thus shown the effect produced by steam-navigation, in a new, and, to Great Britain, certainly not in an encouraging point of view, it may be questioned, whether the advantages derived from the acceleration of our commerce during peace, may not be more than counterbalanced by the difficulties we shall experience in procuring seamen to man our fleets in war. Should the number of steam-vessels go on increasing, the number of seamen employed in the coasting-trade must go on decreasing in a proportionate ratio; and, as it is from this branch of the merchant-service, and not from the foreign trade, our royal squadrons have derived their chief means of outfit in cases of emergency, it will be impossible, from want of men, to astonish the world again, as we have frequently done before, by the rapid preparation of our naval armaments.

The *five thousand* prime merchant-seamen already banished by steam, would have been sufficient to form the nucleus of crews for at least twenty sail of the line! Does not the increase of steam-vessels therefore, manifestly tend to endanger Great Britain's naval superiority?—France, America, Russia, Spain, or even Algiers, may possess as many *steam-seamen* as England. Four or five voyages just to conquer the sea-sickness, would confer sufficient nautical knowledge upon the crew of a steamer; since it requires no farther tactic than a shift of the helm to make the vessel go head to wind, before the wind, or in any required direction; the low masts and small sails are already prepared for a storm, and the small draft of water is a security against striking upon unseen rocks or sands. Very trifling experience, therefore, is sufficient to make *steam-sailors*; in fact, a crew of old women could soon manage one of these tea-kettle craft as ably as Beubow himself; but fifty years smoking on board a steamer will never make a smart fore-topman for a sailing-frigate.

It has been a subject of much speculation, as to what effect the discovery of steam-navigation is likely to have in future wars. No one will deny that the mighty power of steam will materially alter, and perhaps augment the calamities of warfare, still it is not by steam-vessels that great naval contests will be decided. As fire-ships, as privateers, as gun-boats, as convoy for trading ships, as tenders upon belligerent fleets, as dispatch vessels, as tow-boats, as scourers of hostile coasts and harbours, they must surpass all other vessels; but great maritime battles will rest as heretofore upon ships of the line and frigates. A single shot in the machinery, boilers, or even in the chimney, of a steamer, would totally disable her for the time being; consequently, till such vessels can be rendered shot-proof, not only in *their hulls*, but in *their chimneys*, they can never be considered antagonists for the great Leviathans of the deep.

Upon the whole, therefore, it may be matter of regret, that the riches of our collieries, by enabling us to go on increasing the number of steam-vessels in a much greater proportion than other nations, should prove the ruin of our *coasting trade*; and thus be the means of destroying what has always been considered as Britain's best bulwark—her wooden walls.

I am, &c.

E. C.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—While numerous excellent improvements and regulations have lately been made in the civil and military departments of the Navy, I beg leave to call the attention of persons more competent than myself to speak on those measures, to the idea of establishing a maritime council, to be attached to the offices of the Admiralty. Similar modes of obtaining particular information on naval subjects have been adopted abroad, and have often been recommended in our Navy. Lord Barham was fully convinced of some such measure, and wrote his ideas at large on the subject. In France such an assemblage of men is called the "*Conseil Maritime*," and is composed of scientific, practical, and experienced men of the civil and military departments of the Navy, many of whom have been sent abroad to observe the varied nature of marine armament. When a plan is suggested for the benefit of the marine, the time of official persons having specific duties to perform, must necessarily be so taken up with them, that they must give the requisite attention to its consideration to determine on it precisely. Also, when discoveries are made in nautical science, which are to be found dispersed in the numerous scientific works published either in England or elsewhere, the time of official persons may not often allow of their due investigation. Experienced tacticians, hydrographers, navigators, and naval architects, of eminent skill, might thus be assembled round the Admiralty, for forming plans and improving regulations, and thus cause a concentration of genius highly advantageous to the country; men of talent, now in obscure situations, might then contribute information which must otherwise be lost. Of course it is not intended to recommend a new board of a fixed number, having official functions and high salaries, but merely an attendance at the Admiralty of naval men of genius, with some small consideration in addition to the salary attached to their present rank in the service. Nor should the situation be permanent, as occasion should be given to consult men as they distinguish themselves in a knowledge of maritime war and its dependent arts.

I am, &c. IOTA.

N. B. A paper on the proper form of ships for future naval operations will be sent in a short time.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—The maritime world in general cannot but be gratified in hearing that noble and generous efforts are now making by various naval officers, to improve the morals and condition of our seamen, and protect their persons and property as soon as they come ashore, from those harpies in London and other ports, that are always on the look-out to rob and ruin them.

It is certainly of the greatest national importance to the character of a distinguished commercial country, that her increasing maritime population should be rescued from the grasp of those who prey upon their thoughtless habits, and that some general receptacle should be provided in the City of London at least, uniting the regularities of social order as far as possible with the principles of Christian loyalty, and the moral decencies of life.

The advertisement in the United Service Journal, for May, announcing a General Meeting at Freemasons' Hall, led me to make some inquiries, the result of which cannot, in my humble opinion, but be gratifying to your readers, while it reflects the highest credit on the naval officers concerned. It appears that two Captains,* during the winter of 1827-8, were so affected by the discoveries they made of the distress and misery which prevailed among seamen, that they took a warehouse, fitted it up with forms, tables, &c. and a copper for soup, provided the poor fellows with some articles of clothing, and shipped them

* Capt. G. Gambier, R.N., Capt. R. Elliott, R.N.

off. They have hitherto borne the *expense* almost entirely themselves, and in this short period assisted, in various ways, *fed, clothed, lodged, and shipped, above THREE THOUSAND MEN !!!* I find on the last statement of their cash account, that during the intervening period between Nov. 27, 1828, and April 20, 1829, they actually made up the deficiency of expenditure which was £497 15s. 8d. In this merely *temporary* asylum, and with those benevolent gentlemen, originated, as I understand, the proposed building for seamen. Here again the same attachment to their country and their profession is manifested. They each give £1000 !!! Now, Sir, I think such conduct deserves the praise of Englishmen. And to see men acting thus, giving both their time and their property to ameliorate the condition of seamen, when their country is not in want of their *active service*, is a better omen of patriotic feeling and attachment to the "wooden walls," than is often to be met with. No reflections are designed to be cast on other naval officers; many have recently joined them in this noble and patriotic work, and many, doubtless, as publicity is given to their designs, will continue to do so.

I beg leave to offer these remarks, Sir, should you deem them suited to the U. S. J.; I am of opinion the service would be benefited by their insertion.

I am, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

May 20th, 1829.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,

" My trade is a soldier's,
And my craft demands, that where so duty calls
In earth's wide compass, or the fathomless deep,
I forthwith do obey."

Every officer who is in any degree attached to his profession, must be anxious for the success of the "United Service Journal," a work so well calculated to promote the interests of both services, and must rejoice in its extended circulation. Your prospectus has induced me to forward you this letter, in order that I may, through your Journal, call the attention of your military readers to a subject of much importance to all officers in command, either of regiments or detached portions of them. However much I must lament my own inability to do justice to the subject, I nevertheless take it up, in the hopes that by drawing general attention to it, I may promote an object I have very much at heart, viz. the increase of the degree of excellence at which the rules and regulations of the army have now arrived.

The articles of war enact, that "all crimes not capital, and all disorders and neglects of which soldiers may be guilty, to the prejudice of good order, and military discipline," shall be taken cognizance of by courts-martial, and punished at their discretion. Officers of eighteen or twenty years standing, will recollect that at the time they entered the service, the Articles of War were their only guide, and that when offences occurred, the commanding officer always summoned a court-martial, and the punishment awarded by the Court, (almost invariably corporeal punishment,) was carried into effect.

The reform introduced by that excellent and much-beloved Prince, the late Duke of York, established checks to any excess, or heedlessness, in the application of this punishment, and the measures of restriction then officially promulgated, united with a strong popular feeling, obliged general officers on the staff, in their inspections of corps, to watch carefully the variations in the numbers of courts-martial, and special reports were required to be made, by them, of such regiments as exhibited an excess in the number of trials; and it is well known, that serious consequences resulted to the officer in command, if the frequency of courts-martial were not speedily diminished. A new system, at this time, sprang up in the army, and it became an universal practice to check the lesser

offences of soldiers, by the infliction of what were termed minor punishments, such as extra drills, heavy marching drills, additional parades, extra guards, confinement to barracks, to guard-room and black-hole, and a variety of others; all which rested solely on the authority of the commanding officer, and courts-martial were only assembled for the trial of the more aggravated cases of insubordination, or misconduct.

It is evident, at the first glance, that this state of things was very liable to abuse; and that commanding officers now assumed a power that the articles of war did not give them; but in justice to them, it must be owned, that this assumption was the natural and unavoidable consequence of an imperfect system. One mode of punishment, the usual and almost the only one, that of carrying into effect the sentences of courts-martial, was most strongly discountenanced, and no other mode established at the same time, by authority, for restraining irregularities, coercing insubordination, and maintaining a proper degree of discipline among the men. The responsibility of the commandant, however, remained the same, and the safety of his commission, as well as his credit as an officer, was made to depend on the number of courts-martial that he should order: he was, therefore, compelled to adopt every measure that ingenuity, coupled with humanity, could devise for the preservation of the discipline of his regiment. In some cases, this was attended with much difficulty, from the occasional want of solitary cells, and from its being proved that the substitute for this punishment—confinement in the public gaol,—had produced the worst effects; and these difficulties were so generally felt throughout the army, that minor punishments were made, as if by common consent, the practice, if not the rule of the service. This being highly objectionable in principle, a remedy was undoubtedly called for. The question now is, has the one that has been applied proved effectual? Courts-martial have been discountenanced on the one hand, minor punishments are abolished on the other; what course, then, let me ask, is left for the commanding officer to follow? How is he to avoid both Scylla and Charybdis?

My humble suggestion is, that a general order should clearly define this point; that all minor punishments, resting solely on the authority of the commanding officer, should be discontinued, and a scale of punishments promulgated to the army in general orders, so that a commanding officer may be able to quote an authority for his conduct, with that honest confidence that should distinguish his station, instead of being obliged to proceed in the uncertainty, fear, and hesitation, that must attend an undefined system. All officers acquainted with the general character of the soldiers of the army, must be aware of the wide difference between the men in different regiments, arising from various causes; thus, some corps of long-standing, recruited in agricultural districts, and with a good internal system, show but few punishments of any kind. Others, newly raised, recruited in manufacturing towns, and perhaps labouring under the additional disadvantage of having frequent changes of commanding officers, with as many changes of systems of command, show a crowded list of delinquents, with a record of very many punishments. It is obvious, therefore, that one rule, regulating the nature and degree of punishment, could not apply indiscriminately to all regiments. One scale should be therefore established for general practice throughout the army; and another, of greater severity, as an exception to the general rule, should be reserved for regiments in a bad state of discipline, but which should only be adopted upon the special sanction of the general officer commanding the district. Some such arrangement is now much wanted, where all is doubt, difficulty, and danger; but, at the same time, justice demands that I should yield my unequivocal testimony to the honourable feelings and good intentions of those in authority over us; and I entirely acquit them of any desire to retain an invidious power over commanding officers, by the continuance of a system that paralyzes their best exertions, renders any necessary responsibility exceedingly hazardous, and endangers the safety of their commissions.

This subject acquires more importance when we reflect, that the casualties of the service will sometimes place the command of a *depôt*, and indeed of the service companies abroad in the hands of persons unused to command, and below the rank of field officers, to whom it is of high importance that they should know clearly what they have to do. On this point, the general order of the 8th Dec. last says, "the commanding officer of the *depôt* will be held responsible that all details are carried on, and all regulations enforced, in the same manner as in the companies abroad;" but yet the commanding officers of *depôts* may find that in carrying into effect the system, and strictly adhering to the practice of the head quarters abroad, they expose themselves to censure, if that system should require them to have recourse to minor punishments; and zealous and meritorious officers may thus, without any fault of their own, but merely from the difficulties arising from a bad system, suffer a professional shipwreck, merely from the want of a clear and distinct land-mark for their guidance. There are some other points to which I wish to call attention, particularly as regards the proceedings of courts-martial in cases of an extraordinary nature, such as mutiny, when it is most desirable, and indeed absolutely necessary, that the punishment should immediately follow the offence. In these cases, a summary, but irregular proceeding, is generally put in practice, upon the responsibility of the commanding officer, which it would be better to have clearly defined by a general order, making drum-head courts-martial less open to objection. But as my remarks on these points would cause this communication to exceed the limits of your Journal, I will reserve them for another opportunity, should this present letter be deemed of sufficient importance for insertion.

Your obedient servant,

Y. A.

London, May 20th, 1829.

To the Editor of the United Service Journal.

SIR,—I see with great pleasure that you offer to receive specimens towards forming a Museum. I shall be most happy to contribute my mite in shape of a subscription towards defraying expenses, and also to send you some specimens, if I knew how it could be done without incurring expenses, which must be the case from this distance. I would also give up some time towards forming a *depôt* here for collecting specimens, in order to forward, from time to time, whatever I might receive, by which means a quantity might be sent by one conveyance.

Might not you, by means of your Journal, be able to get a committee formed to give the thing a start, by receiving subscriptions, appointing corresponding collectors in the country, &c. Should any thing be done, as I have proposed above, I will immediately send my address, as I know I can, by making it public through the papers or otherwise, receive a considerable supply in this neighbourhood.

I am, Your obedient servant,

ARTILLERO.

Inverness, 26th March, 1829.

With reference to the above friendly communication, and others of a similar nature, we beg to observe generally, that a plan for forming a Committee and for promoting the ultimate objects of the proposed Museum, is in a state of forwardness, and will be announced in our Journal, when duly matured. Meanwhile any suggestions or offers of local assistance may materially facilitate this desirable object.—ED.

THE EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.

PLAN OF THE LYNN AND BOSTON DEEPS.—It is with much satisfaction we notice the appearance of a plan of the Lynn and Boston Deeps, just published by the Admiralty, from a survey by Capt. W. Hewett. As a specimen of maritime surveying, it is certainly as good as any we have yet seen. The dangerous and intricate navigation of this part of our coast, is here detailed with a degree of precision and care that reflects great credit on the surveyor. The various channels formed by the numerous banks are not only distinctly traced and well sounded, but the heights of these banks, above the low water of spring-tides, are expressed on each. A useful and descriptive species of information. Nor is the land work less attended to; and we observe that the art of the engraver has also done justice to the diligence of the surveyor. This plan includes the coast from Blakeney, in Norfolk, to Winthorpe, in Lincolnshire, and completes our information from the mouth of the Thames to the latter place. We congratulate Capt. Hewett on the feelings of satisfaction he will hereafter enjoy when he lays by his instruments, in contemplating these valuable results of his past labours.

REVISED MOVEMENTS OF THE CAVALRY.—We understand Lord Fitzroy Somerset, assisted by general officers of competent experience, has, by direction of the Commander of the Forces, been employed in revising the old system of Cavalry movements, with a view to the adaptation of the manœuvres of that arm to those of the infantry, as lately remodelled. The alterations will not, however, be promulgated till after a sufficient trial, under the superintendence of Sir Hussy Vivian in England, and of Gen. Dalbiac in Ireland.

THE APPOINTMENT OF CAPTAIN BEAUFORT AS HYDROGRAPHER TO THE ADMIRALTY.—As the spirit of enterprise and, we are happy to learn, the substantial interests of Sir Edward Parry, lead that distinguished officer to the southern hemisphere, we congratulate the naval service on the appointment of Capt. Beaufort to succeed to the important office of Hydrographer to the Admiralty. We need not advert to the eminent qualifications of an officer whose selection for this post appears as judicious as it is popular.

ROCK IN THE ATLANTIC.—Our naval friends will learn with some surprise, the existence of a rock in the Atlantic. The master of a merchant-ship, the *Fortitude* of Dublin, whilst taking his observation at noon, saw a rock of about twelve feet long, considerably above the water, and was obliged to alter his course to clear it. His observations place it in long. $13^{\circ} 3' W.$ and lat. $46^{\circ} 33' N.$ The Devil's Rock, in Faden's Chart of the Atlantic, is laid down as seen in 1764, a very little distant from this position, but it is a most remarkable fact, that although it lies exactly in the track of vessels running between the Western Islands and the mouth of the channel, that it has not been seen since, and has been considered as doubtful. There can be no doubt of its being the same as seen in 1764.

DUBLIN BAY REGATTA.—The second Dublin Regatta will commence on Tuesday, the 30th June next. The prizes will be adapted for craft of every description, from the first class yacht to the row boat, and will be open to all boats and vessels of the United Kingdom.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM AN OFFICER IN INDIA. 25TH DEC. 1828.—“ You will probably have been informed of the retrenching system now going on here. I have already been a sufferer by the loss of an allowance of sixty rupees a month, and should our regiment unfortunately be sent to one of the new-made half-batta stations, I lose sixty-one more; this, you may easily suppose, will make a vast difference in my income: at the year's end I should be minus 1452 rupees, nearly £150 sterling! These clippings are really like a thunderbolt to the army, and they affect persons who before found it exceedingly difficult to make both ends meet. What it will all end in I know not, but it will not sur-

prize me to see many resignations of the honour of serving the Honourable Directors, who have sent out this astounding order for clipping. What a different country this is from what people imagine in England—I mean as far as regards making money; it is next to an impossibility to *save* ere you arrive at the grade of field officer, and even this rank, which all sanguinely look forward to reach, is much reduced in allowances, owing to these late orders. The staff now is the only stand-by."

THE PREMIER'S PROGNOSTIC OF HIMSELF.—During the early part of the Duke of Wellington's military career, he was known amongst his immediate circle to have not unfrequently used language, with respect to his own qualifications, similar to the following: "As for my military talents, 'tis all a mistake; I have none. Nature never intended me for a soldier, but a statesman." This anecdote will doubtless be recognized as authentic by many of the Duke's early companions in arms.

GRAND REVIEW IN HYDE PARK.—The Duke of Orleans and the Duke of Chartres (who have recently arrived in our capital) having expressed a wish to be present at a review of such of our troops as were stationed in and about the metropolis, the 27th of May was the day fixed on to gratify our illustrious visitors. Between eight and nine o'clock, the following regiments were consequently paraded in Hyde Park, extending from the Serpentine river on their right, towards the Park-wall at Bayswater on their left. The 2d regiment of Life Guards, under the command of Col. Lygon, occupied the right of the line; then the Royal Horse Guards, commanded by Col. Hill; the second and third battalions of Grenadier Guards, commanded by Cols. Woodford and Lord Saltoun; the first battalion of the 3d regiment of Foot Guards, commanded by Col. Keates; the 10th Royal Hussars, under the command of the Marquess Londonderry; and the 15th Hussars, under Col. Thackwell, were on the left. At eleven o'clock, the Duke of Orleans and the Duke of Chartres entered the Park, the former dressed in plain clothes, but wearing a splendid star on his left breast; the latter in a French Hussar uniform, and accompanied by a number of English and foreign general officers, and their suites, &c. Line was immediately formed, and the splendid *cortegé* took a station in front of its centre. The troops saluted, and the bands of the respective regiments struck up "God save the King." The illustrious visitors, with the whole of the general staff present, then rode to the right of the line, passed down the front, and returned by the rear to their original position. The troops then broke into open column, and "marched past" in ordinary time and at open order, reformed line, broke again into open column, "marched past" in quick time, and again formed line. At this period the Duke, with the whole of his retinue, advanced towards the line, and passed a high eulogium on the superior training of the horses, and soldier-like appearance and discipline of the men. In consequence of the Park not being sufficiently spacious, the movements usually practised at reviews were dispensed with, and the operations of the day terminated with a royal salute at one o'clock. The field was commanded by Lord Hill, the cavalry by Sir Hussy Vivian, and the infantry by Col. Townsend. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, Prince Leopold, his Grace the Duke of Wellington, the Marquess of Anglesea, and several other officers of distinction were on the ground. An immense concourse of persons, and a great number of elegantly dressed ladies, were also present to witness the scene. An accident occurred to his Grace the Duke of Wellington shortly after he entered the field; a very high wind, which was blowing at the time, came with such force against the high grenadier cap which he wore, as completely to lift him off his saddle and unhorse him, with no other consequences, however, we are happy to say, than the knee of his trowsers being soiled, and he immediately remounted. His Grace left the field about half-past twelve o'clock, followed by the cheers and greetings of the populace, to his house in Downing-street. The following toast was proposed, in the true spirit of chivalry, by the Marquess of Londonderry, during the entertainment given by his Lordship on the evening of the review to the Duke de Chartres, the 10th Hussars, &c. "The French Army—we have all seen and acknowledged their gallantry, and may their efforts for the future be ever united with our own."

GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, &c.

CIRCULAR.

Adjutant-General's Office,
Dublin, 17th March, 1829.

GENERAL ORDER.

The arrangements directed in the 1st and 3d paragraphs of the Orders and Regulations of this Army, page 4, as also the 2d paragraph, page 6, relating to the discharge of soldiers, are cancelled.

Invalids ordered to Dublin to appear before the Board of Governors of Kilmainham Hospital as claimants to pension, are not, as heretofore, to be attached to regiments, but are to report their arrival to the inspecting field officer, and will be accommodated with quarters in the recruiting dépôt. The district Pay-master will adopt the necessary measures for the final settlement of their accounts under the War Office instructions, dated 6th June, 1827.

Routes will be furnished as usual for the march of the men to Dublin, where they are to arrive *eight* days previously to the assembly of the Board before which they are intended to appear for examination.

The district Paymaster will notify to regiments and dépôts, the precise dates on which the men are to be struck off the strength of their respective corps.

By Command of

The Lieut.-Gen. Commanding,
(Signed) J. GARDINER, D. A. G.

CIRCULAR.

Recruiting Department,

Horse Guards, 18th April, 1829.

MEMORANDUM.—The General Commanding-in-Chief desires that the enlistment of recruits for *Limited* Service be discontinued until further orders.

By GENERAL LORD HILL's Command,

H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

CIRCULAR.

Horse Guards, 25th April, 1829.

MEMORANDUM.—A question having arisen as to the amount of the subscriptions to be paid to regimental Mess and Band Funds by *married* officers, Lord Hill desires it may be understood, that his Lordship considers married officers equally liable with unmarried officers to the *first* subscriptions to the *Mess* and *Band* Funds, on coming into a corps, or on promotion, as well as to the annual contributions to the band expenses; but that his Lordship conceives they should be wholly exempted from the payment of

any annual contribution to the Mess, supposing such to be required.

By Command of the Right Honourable
GENERAL LORD HILL.

H. TAYLOR, Adj.-Gen.

CIRCULAR.

War Office, 11th May, 1829.

SIR,—I have the honour to acquaint you, that his Majesty has been graciously pleased to direct that the officers of regiments which may be stationed in quarters, shall be placed on the same footing in respect to the accommodation of a mess-room, as the officers of regiments which are stationed in barracks.

I have accordingly to acquaint you, that when a regiment, or the reserve companies of a regiment, are in stationary quarters for a period exceeding one week, in Great Britain or Ireland, the actual hire of a room for the officers' mess-room, not exceeding two guineas a week, will be admitted as a charge in the regimental accounts, and also a commuted allowance for coals and candles for the room, at the rate of nine shillings a week, from the 1st September to the 30th April, and at the rate of six shillings a week from the 1st May to the 31st August.

The charges for the hire of a mess-room, which may be made in the regimental accounts, agreeably to the above regulation, are to be vouched by the receipt of the proprietor of the room, and by a certificate from the Commanding Officer, showing that the rate paid for the room, is the lowest rate at which a proper room for the purpose could be hired at the station.

This regulation is to take effect from the 25th December last; but I have to add, that the expense for the hire of a mess-room, which may have been incurred during the year 1828, by a regiment or reserve in stationary quarters, may be submitted for consideration.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient, humble servant,

H. HARDINGE.

Officer Commanding ———
Regiment of ———

INDIAN ARMY.

CALCUTTA.

ARMY ALLOWANCES.

Fort William, 29th Nov. 1828.

I. The Right Hon. the Governor-General in Council is pleased to publish the following regulations, in obedience to instruction, from the Hon. the Court of Directors, con-

manicated in their Military General Letters under date the 28th May, 1828.

HALF-BATTA STATIONS.

4. That Barrackpore, Berhampore, and Druapore, shall be considered half-batta stations from the 1st proximo. Officers belonging to corps now at those stations are exempted from this regulation so long as their respective corps continue to occupy their present cantonments.

3. That Dum-Dum shall likewise be considered a half-batta station from the same date. Field-officers at present attached to battalions, and captains and subalterns to troops or companies now at their station, are not to be affected by this regulation so long as their battalions, troops, or companies, respectively continue at Dum-Dum, and the officers now exempted remain attached to them.

4. The above regulation is equally applicable to staff as to regimental officers at the stations of Barrackpore, Dum-Dum, Berhampore, and Druapore, respectively.

5. The table of pay and allowances published in general orders, under date the 12th August, 1826, (No. 231,) is to guide the Audit Department in the scale of tentage and house rent, to be passed to officers when in receipt of half-batta.

ALLOWANCE FOR THE COMMAND OF TROOPS AND COMPANIES.

6. That the allowance granted to officers for the command, &c. of troops and companies be divided into two portions, and drawn under the heads of "command money," thirty rupees, and "repairs of arms and accoutrements," including writing and stationary, twenty rupees per mensem.

BRIGADIERS' ALLOWANCES.

7. That the first class of brigadiers, viz. those in command of subsidiary or field forces on or beyond the frontier, for which special allowances have hitherto been fixed, shall receive from the 1st proximo, a staff allowance of 1000 rupees per mensem, with forty rupees for stationary, and thirty rupees horse allowance, exclusive of regimental pay, batta, and tentage.

8. Officers at present in command of forces, who suffer a diminution of allowances under the operation of this order, are authorized to draw in addition to the staff salary, &c. of 1070 rupees, a compensation equal to the difference between their existing allowances and those now sanctioned.

9. That the second class of brigadiers, viz. those in command of interior districts or important fortresses, shall receive from the same date, a staff salary of 750 rupees per mensem, with twenty rupees for station-

ary, and thirty rupees horse allowance, exclusive of regimental pay, batta, and tentage, with house rent when entitled to it.

MEDICAL OFFICERS.

10. That the hospital allowance for medicines, &c. at present drawn by medical officers in charge of corps, detachments, and establishments, European and Native, be abolished. That hospital necessities of every description, with the exception of European medicines and instruments, (to be supplied on indent checks by the Medical Board,) shall be furnished by the Commissariat; and that in lieu of the present, the following allowances are authorized.

11. To every surgeon attached to the military branch of the service in charge of a regiment or battalion, the batta of major in lieu of that of captain, with a palanqueen allowance of thirty rupees a month; and to every assistant-surgeon in charge of a corps, or of a detachment of not less than five companies of Natives, or two of Europeans, the batta of captain in lieu of that of lieutenant, with thirty rupees a month for a palanqueen.

12. To all medical officers holding separate charges inferior to those above specified, a palanqueen allowance of thirty rupees a month is authorized.

13. Officers commanding posts and stations are directed, on the publication of this order, to cause committees to be assembled, of which the commissioned officer, where one may be present, is to be a member, to report upon the number and value of the cots in use in native hospitals; and according to the determination of these committees, compensation will be allowed to the medical officers to whom the cots may belong, when they will be made over to the charge of the Commissariat Department.

14. The above regulation, in regard to the medical branch of the service, will have effect from the 1st January next.

MADRAS.

PASSAGE MONEY TO FAMILIES OF KING'S OFFICERS RETURNING TO ENGLAND.

Fort St. George, 17th Oct. 1828.

The Right Honourable the Governor in Council deems it expedient to publish, for the information of officers of his Majesty's service serving under this Government, the following extract of a general letter from the Hon. Court of Directors, under date the 14th May, 1828.

2d. "We have had repeated occasions to comment on the resolutions of your Government, granting passage money to the families of King's officers on their return to England; but we regret to find that our instruc-

tions on this point have not been attended with their desired effect at your Presidency.

3d. "The cases which have arisen divide themselves into two classes.

"First. Widows and orphans of officers dying in India.

"Second. Wives and children of officers returning to England.

4th. "To provide for the conveyance to England of widows and orphans, who are left in destitute circumstances, a fund was established in the year 1822, by officers of his Majesty's regiments serving in India. The principle and object of this fund have received our concurrence, and a subscription of rupees, 6000 a year, has been authorised by us towards its support.

5th. "From the documents noted in the margin,* we find that that fund has not been effectual for all the cases which have arisen since its establishment, in consequence of the adoption of a rule, that unless two-thirds of the officers of a regiment subscribe, the whole regiment shall be excluded from the benefits of the fund.

6th. "We hope that an opportunity will soon occur for revising this rule, and we are very sorry that its necessity should ever have been suggested, by the refusal of any large number of officers to subscribe to this humane institution.

7th. "The officers in our service, who have been appointed of late years, are all required to contribute to the support of the institutions established for the relief of their widows and children; and we would hope that some rule, which shall be equally effectual for the support of this fund, may be adopted by his Majesty's officers.

8th. "In the subscription we have made, we have done as much, if not more, in proportion, for his Majesty's officers, as we have done for the officers of the Company's army in our subscriptions to their funds; and as we never provide for any individual case of distress, which may arise on the part of the widow or children of an officer of our service, we must likewise decline to make any such separate provision, in any future case,

for the widow or children of an officer of his Majesty's army.

9th. "His Grace the Commander-in-chief has observed on this subject, 'that if the officers of his Majesty's army still contribute, the funds will be sufficient to remedy the inconveniences which now exist; if, on the other hand, they decline to subscribe to it, it must be understood that they are willing to rely, in the event of their death, upon charity for the removal of their families to England.' If, therefore, any widows and orphans of his Majesty's officers be left destitute, it will be from the fault of their husbands and fathers.

10th. "We therefore positively prohibit any farther advance of money, on your part, to enable such widows and orphans to return to England.

"Second. Wives and children of officers returning to England.

11th. "We had contemplated the advantage of including these cases among the objects to be provided for by the fund; but, on farther consideration, we are of opinion that every officer must be left to make his own arrangements, independent of any charitable institution, or of the assistance of the State. The funds to which we contribute, for the advantage of the Company's officers, make no provision for such cases, and no allowance from the Government is ever granted to defray the private expenses of officers on this account; we must, therefore, absolutely prohibit the grant of passage money to the families of King's officers returning to England."

BOMBAY.

NATIVE CAVALRY.

Bombay Castle, 9th Dec. 1828.

The Hon. the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the strength of the several corps of native cavalry under this presidency be fixed at fifty privates per troop, and that of the several regiments of Native infantry, at seventy sepoy's per company. The troops and companies are to be reduced to the revised strength, not immediately by discharging the surplus men, but gradually by the ordinary process of casualty.

COURTS MARTIAL.

CAPT. JOHN RAWLINS, 2d BATTALION BEN-GAL ARTILLERY.

Head Quarters, Simla, 13th Aug. 1828.

At a European General Court Martial, re-assembled at Cawnpore on the 28th June, 1828, of which Lieut.-Col. M. Childers, C.B. of his Majesty's 11th Light Dragoons, is President, Capt. John Rawlins, of the 2d battalion of the artillery regiment, was arraigned on the following charges:—

1st. With having neglected to draw, until

the 1st of March, 1828, in the mode prescribed by the regulations of the service, arrears of pay and batta due to Mandloll, Pheron, Mann Sing, Burrear, Soocumber, Eullon, Bulhe, Guzza, Gemga Sing, Gemga Deen, and Hudwan Sing, Lascars, attached to Capt. Rawlins's company, who rejoined from leave in August and September 1827, thereby subjecting these Lascars to the deprivation, for several months, of money justly due to them; and farther, having,

* Memorial of Mrs. —, transmitted with military letter from Madras, dated 25th January, 1828. par. 87.

on the 23rd, 24th, and 25th of December, 1827, confined Maun Sing, Genga Deen, Bulhe, Burrear, and Mundloll, Lascars, before-mentioned, upon their applying for a settlement of the arrears due to them.

2nd, With having on or about the 12th of February, 1828, when desired, on parade, by Lt.-Col. Biggs, his commanding officer, to remove from the quarter-guard a tumbril, containing money, which had been placed there by Capt. Rawlins without permission, and retained there by him in violation of an order for its removal, replied with a sneer, 'that he should hold him Lieut.-Col. Biggs responsible for the money, and that he had a right to keep a tumbril at the quarter-guard.'

3rd, For having between the 21st November, 1827, and the 9th March, 1828, in his official letters to Lieut. and Adj. Garrett, Lieut. Fleeting, Adj. Reid, and Lieut. and Adj. Mackay, used a disrespectful style of language, evincing a systematic spirit of cavilling and opposition to the authority of his commanding officer, particularly in the following instances, viz. in his letters dated 21st Nov. and 7th and 10th Dec. 1827; 25th, 26th, and 29th Feb.; 3rd and 9th March, 1828, the last letter having been written after the tone and style of his former correspondence had been reprehended by Lieut.-Col. Stark.

4th, With unofficer like conduct, in having, in a letter dated 11th March, 1828, addressed to the Deputy Assistant Adj. General, Cawnpore division, incorrectly stated as follows: "On the 23rd, I forwarded my statements in letter A, with the Paymaster's correspondence with me; and which, after a delay of eight days, was returned with an answer dated 31st January;" whereas, the "statement" and "correspondence" referred to by Capt. Rawlins, were sent direct by that officer to Lieut.-Col. Biggs on the 31st January; and an answer was returned to Capt. Rawlins in the course of the same day.

Such conduct as alleged in the foregoing charges, being highly prejudicial to good order and military discipline.

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision:

The Court having maturely deliberated on the evidence before them, are of opinion, that the prisoner, Capt. John Rawlins, of the 2d battalion of the regiment of artillery, is not guilty of the 1st charge, and acquit him thereof.

That on the 2d charge, he, Capt. Rawlins, is guilty of disrespect to his commanding officer (Lieut.-Col. Biggs) but acquit him of the remainder of the charge.

That on the 3rd charge, he, Capt. Rawlins, is guilty of "evincing a spirit of ca-

villing and disrespect" in some of the letters referred to in the charge, but acquit him of the rest of the charge.

That he, Capt. Rawlins, is not guilty of the 4th charge, and do acquit him of the same.

The Court having found the prisoner guilty to the above extent, on the 2d and 3d charges, do sentence him, Capt. Rawlins, 2d battalion of the regiment of artillery, to be severely reprimanded in such form and manner, and at such time and place, as his Excellency the Commander-in-chief may be pleased to direct.

Disapproved,

COMBERMERF,

General, Commander-in-chief.

Remarks by the Right Honourable the Commander-in-chief.

The Commander-in-chief can neither approve nor confirm the proceedings of this Court Martial.

In regard to the first part of the first charge, it is proved that owing to a neglectful delay in complying with the Battalion order of the 27th Sept. 1827, on the part of Capt. Rawlins, the pay of the men referred to was not received at the same time as that of men similarly situated of another company, namely, when the abstract for October was paid. Nor did the prisoner take any steps for complying with the instructions he received from the Presidency Paymaster, dated 2d Jan. 1828, by which he would have obtained a settlement of the sums due to them; it farther appears, that the pay of the men was not actually drawn until the 1st of March, in compliance with an Artillery Division order of that date. With these facts in evidence, it is unaccountable to his Lordship, how the Court could have pronounced an unqualified acquittal on this very serious charge. The evidence taken on the remainder of the charge, proves to his Excellency's mind, that the Lascars were harshly confined on applying for the settlement of their claims, a grievance arising out of Capt. Rawlins's neglect of duty, since the explanation offered to them could never have been supposed satisfactory to men in their situation: Under these circumstances, his Excellency considers the finding on the 1st charge to be in direct variance with the evidence.

His Excellency considers that the whole of the 2d charge is, in like manner, clearly substantiated, as it cannot admit of a doubt, that the prisoner had placed the tumbril with treasure under the charge of the quarter-guard, without permission; and although he eventually removed it, he retained it there in violation of repeated orders, both verbal and written.

Nearly all the letters referred to in the 3d charge are, in the Commander-in-chief's

opinion, most correctly described; the one of the 9th of March is of that character, and was written after the censure from Lieut.-Col. Stark had been communicated to the prisoner; yet the Court has acquitted him of the latter part of the charge, and qualified their finding of guilty on the remainder.

On the 4th charge, the Commander-in-chief considers the acquittal of the prisoner to have been justly pronounced; but he observed with surprise, that the two persons who could have elucidated the charge, namely, the orderly who carried, and the servant who delivered the letter, were not examined. Having thus stated the grounds on which his Excellency has drawn conclusions from the evidence at variance with the recorded finding of the Court, he must also observe, that he is of opinion that the sentence is as objectionable as the finding, being (even admitting that the latter is correct) totally inadequate, considering the very serious charges of which the prisoner was found guilty.

"A spirit of cavilling" and "disrespect" to a superior, manifested by a subordinate officer, are offences against military discipline, which may be more injurious in their effects

than any single act of insubordination. His Excellency, therefore, regrets that any Court Martial should have recorded a judgment, so ill calculated as the one now before him, to uphold the discipline of the army.

The Commander-in-chief observed by the evidence, that the Lascars named in the latter part of the 1st charge, had been most irregularly confined for several days, without any written crime being delivered in against them, in breach of the articles of war, to which he desires the particular attention of all officers.

In consequence of a remark made by the prisoner in his defence, the Commander-in-chief is called upon to explain, that a prisoner has no legal right to claim the names of witnesses on the prosecution, though it is an indulgence customarily granted in all practicable cases; in the present instance, the best of evidence was offered to the prisoner as an indulgence, but as he refused to accept it on any other terms than as a matter of right, his Excellency considers the Deputy Judge Advocate to have been correct in withholding it.

Capt. Rawlins is to be released from arrest, and return to his duty.

MONTHLY NAVAL REGISTER.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE, MAY 8.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MAY 8, 1829.

Vice-Admiral Sir Pulteney Malcolm has transmitted to the Right Hon. John Wilson Croker, a letter from Com. Nias, of H. M. S. Alacrity, reporting that a piratical Misticco, which had plundered a small vessel under Ionian colours, and committed other depredations, was captured on the 11th Jan. last, near Cape Paillouri, in the Archipelago, by the Alacrity's cutter, under the orders of Lieut. C. Frederick. On the approach of the boat, the pirate fired into her, but the boat immediately ran alongside, and the pirate was gallantly boarded and carried by Lieut. Frederick and his boat's crew. The Captain of the Misticco, a noted pirate, named Giorgio, and one of his men, were severely wounded, and with two others made prisoners, and sent to Malta for trial. The rest of the pirate's crew jumped overboard, and were either drowned, or made their escape by swimming to the shore. In performing this service, Lieut. Frederick was severely wounded, as were also Mr. C. Austin, Midshipman, J. Stirling (s), J. Dixon, Corporal of Marines, and J. Massey, private Marine, slightly wounded.

ARRIVALS AND SAILINGS.

April 20. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the Onyx, Tender, Lieut. Boteler. Arrived the Arrow, cutter, Lieut. Brooking.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Packet, Skylark, Lieut. Applin, for Jamaica.

CORK.—Sailed H. M. S. Dispatch (18), Com. W. B. Bowyer, on a cruise.

21. Sailed H. M. S. Southampton (32), Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Owen, K.C.B., for the East Indies. H. M. S. Champion, 18, Com. G. Scott, for Sierra Leone and Fernando Po; and Amity, Transport, for Gibraltar and Malta.

22. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Cordelia, 10, Com. C. E. W. Boyle, for Gibraltar and Malta, and H. M. Steam-vessel, Echo, Lieut. Bullock, for Deptford.

24. PORTSMOUTH. Sailed H. M. S. Briton, 46, Capt. Hon. W. Gordon.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived the Antelope, Cutter, Lieut. Loveless.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. P. Eclipse, Lieut. C. W. G. Griffin, from the Brazil. Left Pernambuco, 20th Jan.; Bahia, 24th; and Rio Janeiro, 25th Feb.

25th. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Ariadne, 28, Capt. F. Martyat, C.B.

27th. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Amphiprite, Transport, Lieut. Ward, with a detachment of the 81st regiment from Jersey.

28th. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Packet, Magnet, Mr. J. Porteous, from Lisbon, which place she left on the 22d inst.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Cutter, Antelope, Lieut. Loveless.

29. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Neva, Transport, Lieut. Adamson, from Malta, with stores and invalids.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Steam-vessel, Confidence, Lieut. R. B. James, with seamen and

a corps of the Royal Marine Artillery for the Warspite. Arrived H. M. S. Briton, 46, Capt. Hon. W. Gordon, from Newhaven, with men for the Warspite.

30. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. B. Royalist, Lieut. Nash, and H. M. S. Ariadne, 28, Capt. F. Marryat, C.B.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. B. Briton, Capt. Hon. W. Gordon.

May 1. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Briton, Capt. Hon. W. Gordon.

FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. B. Cygnet, Lieut. J. G. Gooding, for Buenos Ayres, with mail of 21st; and H. M. Packet, Duke of Marlborough, Mr. J. Bull, for Lisbon, with mail of the 28th ult.

2. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Onyx, Lieut. Boteler. Sailed the Amphitrite, Transport, Lieut. Ward.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Undaunted, Capt. A. W. J. Clifford, C.B.

4. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Badger, Com. R. P. Rowley, and the Leveret, Lieut. Worth, Tender, to H. M. S. Kent.

5. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Badger, Com. R. P. Rowley, and Leveret, Lieut. Worth, from Plymouth.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Vigilant, from Lisbon, and H. M. S. Britomart, Com. Johnson, from Gibraltar and Lisbon.

6. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Cutter, Bramble, Lieut. Haswell, from Lisbon, and sailed immediately for Plymouth. Left Lisbon on the 20th ult.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Helicon, Com. Stanhope, from Cape of Good Hope, and sailed immediately for Woolwich, to pay off.

7. FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Ariadne, Capt. F. Marryat, C.B. for Plymouth.

PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Ariadne, Capt. F. Marryat, C.B. Sailed H. M. S. Warspite, Adm. T. Baker, for South America, to relieve the Ganges, Adm. Sir Robert Otway.

8. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the Onyx, Lieut. Boteler, for St. Andero, Spain.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. B. Matine, from Halifax. Sailed on 14th April; and H. M. B. Opossum, Lieut. Hannam, from Chatham. Sailed H. M. B. Eclipse, Lieut. Griffin, for Mediterranean, with mail of 5th inst.

9. Sailed H. M. B. Magnet, Mr. J. Porteous, with mail of 5th, for Lisbon; and H. M. B. Leveret, Lieut. Worth, for Jamaica. H. M. S. Badger, Com. R. P. Rowley, for America. Arrived the Countess of Chichester Packet, Mr. W. Kirkness, from South America. Left Buenos Ayres on 23th, and Monte Video on 27th Feb.

11. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Ariadne, Capt. F. Marryat, C.B.

12. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Ariadne, Capt. F. Marryat, C.B.

13. FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. B. Royalist, Lieut. Nash, with mail of 5th, for Brazil. Sailed H. M. S. Ariadne, Capt. F. Marryat, C.B.

14. FALMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Ketch, Vigilant, Lieut. Jones.

15. FALMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. Ketch, Vigilant, Lieut. Jones, for Lisbon, with mail of 12th.

16. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived the Arab, Transport, Lieut. J. Hyett, Agent from Ceylon, with a detachment of the 83d Regiment, under the command of Lieut. Col. Kelly. Left Cape of Good Hope on 4th March, and passed St. Helena on the 19th March.

PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Pallas, Capt. Fitzclarence, for Portsmouth.

FALMOUTH.—Arrived the Lady Mary Pelham, Packet, Lieut. Henry Carey, from the Mediterranean. Left Gibraltar on 5th, and Cadiz on 7th May.

19. PLYMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Dryad, Capt. G. A. Crofton, from Gibraltar. Sailed on 6th May.

20. PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. S. Pallas, Capt. A. Fitzclarence.

21. PLYMOUTH.—Sailed H. M. S. Zebra, Com. R. Pridham, for Australia and India.

PORTSMOUTH.—Arrived H. M. Brig. Plumper, Lieut. G. M. Green, from Chatham, and H. M. S. Brisk, Com. T. Smith, from the Mediterranean.

22. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the Joseph Green, Transport, for Halifax. Arrived H. M. S. Philomel, Com. E. Hawes, from the Mediterranean. Left Malta on 13th ult.

23. PORTSMOUTH.—Sailed the Amity, Transport, Lieut. C. M. Chapman, for the Cape of Good Hope and Mauritius.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Capt. W. B. Suckling, late of the Medina, has invalided from the coast of Africa.

H. M. S. Favourite, 18, was launched at Portsmouth Dockyard on the 21st of April, and taken into dock immediately. On the 5th of May, she was commissioned by Com. Joseph Harrison, and ordered to be fitted for foreign service.

The Rev. J. B. Whittenoom, Head Master of the Grammar School at Newark, is appointed principal Chaplain of the Swan River Establishment.

H. M. S. Clio, Com. R. Deans, was paid off into ordinary at Plymouth, on the 29th April.

H. M. S. Sparrowhawk, is recommissioned at Woolwich, for the West India Station.

H. M. S. Athol is recommissioned at Portsmouth, by Capt. A. Gordon, for the African station.

The Geographical Society of Paris, Baron Cuvier, President, have adjudged their annual prize of a gold medal, value 1000 francs, to Capt. Sir John Franklin, R.N. for his second expedition to the Polar Sea, and have enrolled his name on their list of foreign correspondents.

H. M. Sloop, Hyacinth, was launched at Plymouth on the 5th May.

Com. Hood, of the Hyperion, has lately completed a pump of his own invention, which is to be tried on board that ship on the 8th of June next, in presence of Vice-Adm. Sir R. Stopford, whose flag will be shifted on board of her on the occasion.

Lieut. W. Barnes, R.N. has invented an instrument by which the various problems of Spherical Astronomy may be readily solved.

H. M. S. Galatea has been fitted with paddle

wheels, to be worked by the winches, the invention of her Captain, Charles Napier, C.B. Their effect was tried lately in taking her out of Portsmouth harbour: during a calm, the rate of three knots per hour was attained.

On the 14th inst., Adm. the Earl of Northesk struck his flag at Plymouth *pro tempore*, and Capt. J. F. Devonshire, as senior officer, hoisted his broad pendant on board of the Kent.

Capt. the Hon. C. Abbott, R.N. has succeeded to the title of Lord Colchester, by the death of his father.

By H. M. B. Motine, which arrived at Falmouth, on the 8th inst. we learn the loss of H. M. Packet, Myrtle, Lieut. S. Lizon, on Rugged Island, at the entrance of Shelburne, Nova Scotia, on the 3d of April last, whilst proceeding from Bermuda to Halifax. The crew and mails were saved.

The increasing importance of the Australian Company's possessions in New South Wales, having determined them to empower a well qualified person to preside over their territories in that country, Capt. Sir E. Parry, with the concurrence of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, has resigned his situation as Hydrographer, and will shortly proceed thither in that capacity. The duties of Hydrographer to the Admiralty have received the unremitting attention of Sir E. Parry, since his return from his last unsuccessful attempt to reach the North Pole, and we learn have materially interfered with his health. On the 14th May, Capt. F. Beaufort, R.N. was appointed the vacant office, an officer well known to his profession and to science.

The following Midshipmen passed their examination for Lieutenants on the 12th May:—G. Bell Williams, W. G. Nash King, J. Henn Gennys, Hon. H. A. Murray, Alex. Boyle, R. Gore, H. Dumaresq.

Com. Capt. C. B. H. Ross, C.B., Lieut. C. Petch, and Mr. S. Irvine, returned from the Mediterranean in the Dryad. Com. Ross has entered on the duties of his office at Plymouth.

H. M. S. Helicon was paid off at Woolwich on the 23d May.

H. M. S. Briak will shortly be paid off at Portsmouth.

Detachments of the 55th, 82d, 86th, and 99th regiments, will proceed to the Cape of Good Hope and Mauritius in the Amity, Transport.

The Joseph Green, Transport, will take out detachments of the 52d, 81st, and 99th regiments to Halifax.

PROMOTIONS.

CAPTAIN.

Wellesley, Hon. W.

COMMANDERS.

Baden, Charles

Boulton, F. M.

Chimley, J.

Downs, H.

Inglis, C.

Russell, Lord Edward William

LIEUTENANTS.

Banks, E.

Dechamps, Henry.

Dickman.

Mends.

Mofley, J. M.

APPOINTMENTS.

CAPTAIN.

Gordon, A.

Athol.

COMMANDERS.

Busden, C.

Weazel.

Boulton, F. M.

Sibyll.

Colpoys, H. G.

Falcon.

Gill, T.

Sparrow-hawk.

Harrison, Joseph

Favourite.

Hoste, T. E.

Wasp.

Owen, Richard

Blossom.

Pole, J.

Maidstone.

Webb, E.

Medius.

LIEUTENANTS.

Adams, J.

Athol.

Allan, B.

Blossom.

Allen, J. J.

Sparrowhawk.

Dechamps, H.

Brisk.

Derby, J.

Warden of Ports
mouth Dockyard.

Dickman

North Star.

Hannam, T.

Opossum.

Inman, R.

Favourite.

Ley, G.

Ordinary, Sheerness.

Martin, G. F.

Athol.

Ramsay, W.

Athol.

Soutbey, W.

Ramillies.

Sullivan, R.

Favourite.

Throckstone, E.

Arrow.
Ordinary, Plymouth.

Tilby, C.

Basilisk.

Watts, W. B.

Blossom.

Wilson, W. (a)

Leveret.

Worth, H. J.

MASTERS.

Brodie, W.

Athol.

Lockraft, J. P.

Blossom.

Sawkins, E.

Basilisk.

SURGEONS.

Fisher, A.

Athol.

Fisher, P.

Favourite.

Lewis, D.

Sibyll.

Little, J.

Sparrowhawk.

Stewart, T.

Coast Guard, South-
ampton.

ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

Ballard, J. K.

Athol.

M'Lervy, A.

Favourite.

PURSEURS.

Burgess, J. H.

Athol.

Dennis, J.

Helicon.

Harding, T.

Favourite.

Windeyer, J.

Ordinary in Thames.

CHAPLAIN.

Kitson, W.

Warspite.

ROYAL MARINES.

Maj. Henry Cox to the Rank of Lieut. and to command the Division of Portsmouth.

Brevet-Major J. Nicholson, to be Major.

Capt. W. Starke, and Capt. H. B. Mends, from unatt. h. p. to be Capts.

Lieut. Robert Ford, and Humphrey Moore, are prom. to the Rank of Capt.

Lieut. W. Calamy, is app. Adj. of the Woolwich Division.

ANNALS OF THE FLEET, FROM THE YEAR 1793.

To be continued to the present period.

1793. War declared with FRANCE in February.	Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.			Principal Commanders-in-Chief.		
	Rt. Hon. Earl Chatham. C. S. Pybus.			Channel.—Adm. Lord Howe.		
	Lord Arden.	John Smith.		Mediterr.—Adm. Lord Hood.		
	Lord Hood.	Philip Affleck.		West Ind.—V. A. Sir J. Laforey.		
	Alan Gardner.	P. Stephens, (Sec.)		Ditto.—R. Adm. A. Gardner.		
				Ditto.—V. Adm. Sir J. Jervis.		
				E. I.—R. A. Hon. W. Cornwallis.		

No. of Ships in Commission on 1st of March, with the Number Launched, Captured, or otherwise lost, during the Year.											No. of Commissioned Officers on 1st March, with the Promotions during the Year.		
Rate.	In Port and fitting.	Home Stations.	West Indies.	America and Newfound.	East Indies and Africa.	Gibraltar and Mediterr.	Total in Commission.	Launched.	Captured.	Wrecked.	Rank.	Total.	Promoted.
Line	46	2	4	1		1	54	2		1	Flag Officers	64	15
Frigates	33	14	10	2	4	2	65	1	2	1	Post Captains	452	54
Sloops	22	10	8	3	6	2	70	6	2	5	Commanders	157	22
											Lieutenants	1418	189

No. of Seamen and Marines voted for at commencement of the year, 45,000.

ACTIONS, AND OTHER REMARKABLE OCCURRENCES.

April 15. Island of Tobago surrendered to the English, under Vice-Adm. Sir J. Laforey, and Maj.-Gen. Caylor.—West Indies, Penelope, 32, B. S. Rowley, captured Le Goelan, 14, French.

May. West Indies, Hyena, 21 guns, 160 men, W. Hargood, captured by the Concorde, 40 guns, 320 men, French.—13. In Lat. 42 N. Lon. 13 W., Iris, 32 guns, 217 men, G. Lumsdaine, engaged Citoyenne Francaise, 36 guns, 250 men, French.—14. Islands of St. Pierre and Miquillon, surrendered to the English, under Brig.-Gen. Ogilvie, and Capt. Affleck, of the Alligator, 28.—27. Off Finisterre, Venus, 32 guns, 192 men, J. Faulknor, engaged Semillante, 32 guns, 275 men, French.—28. Coast of Spain, Phaeton, 38, Sir A. S. Douglas, captured Prompt, 28, French.

June 3. Mediterranean, Inconstant, 36, A. Montgomery, captured Curieux, 14, French.—6. Bay of Biscay, Colossus, 74, C. M. Pole, captured Le Vanneau, 6, French.—18. Channel, Nymph, 36 guns, 240 men, E. Pellew, captured Cleopatra, 32 guns, 320 men, French.

July. Off New York, Boston, 32 guns, 204 men, G. W. A. Courtney, (killed) engaged Ambuscade, 32 guns, 320 men, French.—Mediterranean, Leda, 36, G. Campbell, captured L'Eclair, 20, French.—25. Newfoundland, Pluto, 14, J. N. Morris, captured Lutin, 16, French.

August 13. A dreadful hurricane in the West Indies.—23. Pondicherry, with other French factories, surrendered to the English, under Rear-Adm. the Hon. W. Cornwallis, and Col. Braithwaite.—27. Toulon, delivered up to Lord Hood.

September. Unsuccessful attack upon Corsica, under Commodore R. Linzee.—21. Cape Nicolas Mole, St. Domingo, surrendered to Commodore Ford, in the Trusty, 50 guns.

October 5. Bedford, 74, R. Mann, Captain, 74, S. Reeve, and Speedy, Brig. C. Cunningham, captured La Modeste, 32, and two gun-boats, French, out of Genoa.—11. The boats of the Captain, 74, cut out of Specia the Imperieuse, 32, French.—20. Off Cherbourg, Crescent, 36 guns, 257 men, J. Saumarez, captured Reunion, 32 guns, 300 men, French.—22. Mediterranean, Agamemnon, 64 guns, 345 men, Horatio Nelson, engaged Melpomene, 40 guns, 300 men, Minerva, 40 guns, 300 men, Fortune, 32 guns, 275 men, Ponchet, 24 guns, 200 men, Brig. 14 guns, 100 men.—24. In Lat. 47 N. Lon. 7 W. Thames, 32 guns, 187 men, J. Coates, beat off Uranie, 40 guns, 320 men, and captured the same day by three French frigates, and a brig, and carried into Brest.—31. Ostend and Nienport, relieved by a squadron of frigates, under Rear-Adm. M'Bride.

November 20. Scipion, 74, burnt in Leghorn Roads, captured at Toulon, August 20.—25. West Indies, Penelope, 32, B. S. Rowley, and Iphigenia, 32, P. Sinclair, captured Inconstante, 32, French.—27. Off Ushant, Latona, 38, E. Thornborough, and Phaeton, 38, Sir A. S. Douglas, captured La Blonde, 24, French.—30. Off Ushant, Nympe, 36, Sir E. Pellew, and Circe, 28, J. S. Yorke, captured L'Espiegle, 16, French.

December 1. West Indies, Antelope, packet, 6 guns, 21 men, W. Curtis, (killed) captured Atalante, French privateer, 8 guns, 65 men.—18. Toulon, evacuated by the English, four ships of the line, 13 frigates and sloops, captured, and 9 of the line, 6 frigates and sloops, destroyed by Sir Sidney Smith.—Alert, 14, and Vigilante, captured by the French at Toulon.—Confagrution, J. Loring, and Vulcan, C. Hare, fireships, destroyed in burning the French ships at Toulon.—Pigmy, 14, Lt. A. Palli. bank, (drowned) wrecked on the Mother Bank.—Advice, 4, E. Tyrrel, wrecked at Honduras.—Viper, wrecked in Hieres Roads.

Enemy's National ships, captured, line, 4; frigates, 14; sloops, 17.—Ditto, destroyed, line, 9; frigates, 4; sloops, 2.—Ditto, wrecked, line, 2.—Privateers, captured and destroyed, 88.

1794. War with France.	Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.							Principal Commanders-in-Chief.									
	Rt. Hon. Earl Chatham. C. S. Pybus. Lord Arden. Philip Affleck. Lord Hood. Sir C. Middleton, Bt. Alan Gardner. P. Stephens, (Sec.)							Channel.—Adm. Lord Howe. Mediterr.—Adm. Lord Hood. W. Ind.—V. Adm. Sir J. Jervis. Newfound.—V. A. Sir R. King. Halifax.—R. Adm. G. Murray. E. I.—Commodore P. Rainier.									
No. of Ships in Commission at the end of the Year 1793, with the Number Launched, Captured, or otherwise lost, during the Year 1794.															No. of Commissioned Officers at the end of 1793, with the Promotions of 1794.		
Rate.	In Port and fitting.	Home Stations.	West Indies.	America and Newfound.	East Indies and Africa.	Mediterranean.	Total in Commission.	Launched.	Captured.	Wrecked.	Rank.	Total.	Promoted.				
Line	50	23	3		1	21	99	2	1	2	Flag Officers	64	31				
Frigates	43	31	10	6	2	18	110	12	1	3	Post Captains	420	63				
Sloops	31	30	6	6	2	6	81	27	8	3	Commanders	132	76				
No. of Seamen and Marines as voted for at the commencement of 1794,												85,000.		Lieutenants 1415 306			

ACTIONS, AND OTHER REMARKABLE OCCURRENCES.

January 3. The *Juno*, 32, *Samuel Hood*, escaped by a masterly manœuvre from the French in Toulon.

February 19. *St. Fiorenzo*, (Corsica,) surrendered to the English under Major-Gen. Dundas and Commodore Ford.

March 22. Island of Martinico reduced by the English under Vice-Adm. Sir J. Jervis and Gen. Sir C. Grey.

April 4. Island of Sainte Lucie capitulated to the English.—20. Island of Guadeloupe capitulated to the English.—23. Channel, *Flora*, 36, Sir J. B. Warren, *Arethusa*, 38, Sir Edward Pellew, *Melampus*, 36, J. Wells, *Concorde*, 36, Sir R. Strachan, *Nymph*, 36, G. Murray, engaged *Engageante*, 32, *Resolue*, 38, *Pomone*, 38, and *Barbette*, Corvette, two last captured.—23. Channel, *Concorde*, 36, Sir R. Strachan, captured *Engageante*, 32, French.

May 5. Off Isle of France, *Orpheus*, 32, H. Newcome, captured *Dugual-Troisin*, 22, French.—7. Off Ireland, *Swiftsure*, 74, C. Bowles, captured *Atalante*, 32, French.—10. Bay of Biscay, *Castor*, 32, T. Troubridge, captured by a French Squadron.—15. Bay of Biscay, Squadron under Rear-Adm. Montague, captured *Marie-Guiton*, 22, French.—21. Bastia, (Corsica) surrendered to the English, under Capt. Hor. Nelson and Col. Villettes.—25. Lat. 47 N. Lon. 13 W., *Andacious*, 74, W. Parker, and *Niger*, 32, A. K. Legge, destroyed *Republicaine*, 20, and *Inconnue*, 16, French.—27. *Andacious*, 74, W. Parker, engaged *Revolutionnaire*, 110, French.—29. Lat. 46 N. Lon. 10 W. Carysfort, 29, J. Laforey, recaptured *Castor*, 32.—29. Lord Howe partially engaged the French fleet under Adm. Villaret.

June 1. LORD HOWE'S ACTION WITH ADM. VILLARET, OFF USHANT.—1. Port au Prince, St. Domingo, surrendered to the English, under Brig.-Gen. White and Commodore Ford.—17. Mediterranean, *Romney*, 50, Hon. W. Paget, captured *Sibylle*, 38, French.—19. Island of Corsica united to the Crown of Great Britain.—26. Their Majesties visited Lord Howe on board the *Queen Charlotte*, at Spithead.

August 10. Calvi, (Corsica,) surrendered to the English.—23. A squadron of frigates, under Sir J. B. Warren, drove on shore on the Penmark Rocks, *La Volontaire*, 40, *L'Espion*, 18, and *Alerte*, 18, French.—29. *Impetueux*, 74, (taken 1st June) blew up at Spithead.

September 20. Sierra Leone pillaged by a French squadron.

October 21. Off Ushant, *Artois*, 38, E. Nagle, with three frigates in company, captured *Revolutionnaire*, 38.—22. Off Isle of France, *Centurion*, 50, S. Osborne, and *Diomedes*, 44, Matthew Smith, engaged *Cybele*, 40, *Prudente*, 32, Jean Barte, Corvette, and *Courier*, Brg.

November 6. Lat. 48 N. Lon. 7 W. *Alexander*, 74, R. R. Bligh, captured by a French squadron, under Rear-Adm. Nielle.—10. *Mutiny* on board the *Windsor Castle*, 98, Rear-Adm. Lawrence, Capt. W. Shield, in St. Fiorenzo Bay.

December 3. *Mutiny* on board the *Culloden*, 74, Sir T. Troubridge, at Spithead, suppressed on the 11th, and five of the ringleaders hanged on 13th of January.—10. Island of Guadeloupe evacuated by the English.—30. *Blanche*, 32, Capt. Faulknor, captured a French National Schooner, at the Island of Desada.

Amount of Enemy's ships captured or destroyed; line 7, frigates 13, sloops 24, privateers 3.—Ditto, wrecked, line 1.

GAZETTES.

MILITARY PROMOTIONS, &c.

FROM APR. 24 TO MAY 26.

WAR-OFFICE, APRIL 27.

LONDON GAZETTE, APRIL 28.

Memorandum.—His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the 53d Regt. of Ft. being permitted to retain on its colours and appointments, the words "Salamanca," and "Peninsula," in commemoration of the distinguished services of the late 2d batt. of that regt. at Salamanca, on the 22d July, 1812; and in the Peninsula, from April, 1809, to Feb. 1813.

7th Regt. of Dr. Gds.—Cor. Robert Richardson to be Lieut. by p. vice Buller, prom.; Audley Lovell, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Richardson.

4th Regt. Lt. Drs.—Capt. Alexander Hounston, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Robert Ellis, who exc. r. the diff.

6th Regt. Drs.—Lieut. Walter Cope Sheppard, to be Capt. by p. vice Orme who ret.; Cor. Robert Douglas Barber, to be Lieut. by p. vice Sheppard; William Fitz Herbert, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Barber.

10th Regt. Lt. Drs.—Cor. Hon. William Horsley Beresford to be Lieut. by p. vice Musters, who ret.; Charles Fitz Herbert, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Beresford.

7th Regt. Ft.—Capt. William Hope, from 96th Ft. to be Capt. vice Frederick Prosser, who ret. upon h. p. r. the diff.

22d Ditto.—Serg.-Maj. William Merchant to be Quar.-Mas. vice William Mansfield, who ret.

35th Ditto.—Capt. Robert Mortimer Cochrane, from h. p. Gleggarry Fencible Infantry, to be Pay. vice Newton, dec.

45th Ditto.—Ens. Andrew Clendinning to be Lieut. by p. vice Sykes, who ret.; George Morehouse Metcalfe, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Clendinning.

49th Ditto.—Lieut. Joseph Stean, without p. vice Danford, dec.; and Capt. Percy James Leith, from h. p. vice John Sewell, who ret. to be Capts. Ens. Averell Daniell, to be Lieut. without p. vice Stean. Henry George Hart, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Daniell. Lieut. James Simpson, to be Adj. vice Stean.

53d Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. James Considine, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col. vice Sir William Plunkett De Bathe, who exc. r. the diff.; and Capt. John Henry Baldwin, from h. p. to be Capt. vice John Stewart, who exc. r. the diff.

60th Ditto.—Hon. Henry Littleton Powys to be Sec. Lieut. by p. vice Fitz-Herbert, whose app. has not taken place.

64th Ditto.—Ens. Charles Stuart Barker to be Lieut. without p. vice Du Pre, dec.; and D'Oyly William Battley, gent. to be Ens. vice Barker.

65th Ditto.—Capt. John Alves, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Martin, app. to 67th Ft.

67th Ditto.—Maj. Hon. Henry Richard Molyneux to be Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Burslem who ret.; Capt. John Snow to be Maj. by p. vice Molyneux; and Capt. Samuel Yorke Martin, from 65th Ft. to be Capt. vice Snow.

69th Ditto.—Ens. Samuel Lettsom to be Lieut. by p. vice Kellett, prom.; and John Smith, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lettsom.

93d Ditto.—Lieut. Lionel Neil Ford, from h. p.

5th Ft. to be Lieut. vice Boulth, whose app. has not taken place.

90th Ditto.—Capt. Hugh Fergusson Kennedy, from h. p. to be Capt. p. the diff. vice Hope, app. to 7th Ft.

Rifle Brigade.—Ens. Hon. William Francis Cowper, from h. p. to be Sec. Lieut. vice Edward Harvey Lloyd, who exc.

Unattached.—Lieut. R. J. Napier Kellett, from 80th Ft.; and Lieut. Edmund Richard Buller, from 7th Dr. Gds. to be Capts. of Infantry by p.

East India Volunteers.—Robert Edward Smith, gent. to be Ens. vice Ritherdon, who res.

FRIDAY, MAY 1.

ST. JAMES'S PALACE, APRIL 29.

The King was this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon William Richard Cosway, esq. of Bilsington, in the county of Kent, late secretary to Vice-Adm. Lord Collingwood.

The King was this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon Capt. John Franklin, of the Royal Navy, late commander of the northern land expeditions.

The King was this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon Capt. William Edward Parry, of the Royal Navy, late commander of the expeditions for the discovery of a north-west passage, &c.

Renfrewshire Yeomanry Cavalry. — Duncan Darroch, jun. esq. to be Capt.

TUESDAY, MAY 3.

Newark Troop of Sherwood Rangers.—Richard Wildman, gent. to be Sec. Lieut.

FRIDAY, MAY 8.

The half-pay of the under-mentioned officers has been cancelled from the 8th May, 1820, inclusive, on their receiving a commuted allowance for their commissions:—

Lieut. John Francis Wentworth Winslow, h. p. 41st Ft.; Ens. William Rutter, h. p. 44th Ft.; Lieut. Edward Nicholas, h. p. 71st Ft.; Lieut. Hodgson Shepherd, h. p. 21th Lt. Drs.; Ens. Samarez Carey, h. p. 5th Ft.; Ens. Nesbitt Wood, h. p. 58th Ft.; Lieut. Arthur Grueber, h. p. unatt.; Lieut. Archibald Dunbar, h. p. unatt.; Lieut. John Pratt, h. p. Royal Corsican Rangers; and Lieut. William Van, h. p. unatt.

King's Cheshire Regiment of Yeomanry Cavalry.—Maj. Peter Langford Brooke to be Lieut.-Col. vice Townshend, res.; Capt. John Marshall to be Maj. vice Brooke, prom.

West Somerset Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry.—The Hon. Edward Charles Hugh Herbert to be Capt.

TUESDAY, MAY 10.

14th Regt. Lt. Drs.—Maj. John Townsend to be Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Baker, who ret.

2d Regt. of Ft.—Capt. Henry Waring to be Maj. by p. vice Johnstone, who ret.; Lieut. Richard Carruthers to be Capt. by p. vice Waring; Ens. William Valentine Legrew Hesse, without p. vice Knox, dec.; and Ens. John Walton, by p. vice Carruthers, to be Lieuts.; Henry Torrens M'Crea, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Hesse.

FRIDAY, MAY 22.

3d Ditto.—George Bridge, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice John Bridge, who res.

10th Ditto.—Lieut. Alexander Scott to be Adj. vice Chambers who res. the Adj. only.

24th Ditto.—Capt. Ponsonby Kelly to be Maj. by p. vice O'Grady, prom.; Lieut. Robert Marsh to be Capt. by p. vice Kelly; Ens. Anthony C. Sterling to be Lieut. by p. vice Marsh; Philip A. Barnard, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Sterling.

29th Ditto.—Ens. Andrew T. Hemphill to be Lieut. without p. vice Bagenall, prom. in the Ceylon Regt.; and Frederick Moore Warle, gent. to be Ens. vice Hemphill.

30th Ditto.—Lieut.-Gen. Sir Thomas Bradford, K.C.B., from 94th Ft. to be Col. vice Lieut.-Gen. Montgomerie, dec.

32d Ditto.—Capt. John Palk to be Maj. by p. vice Dillon, who ret.; Lieut. Frederick Markham to be Capt. vice Palk; Ens. John Thomas Hill to be Lieut. by p. vice Markham; and George Weir, gent. to be Ens. vice Hill.

48th Ditto.—Capt. John Grant, from h. p. 1st or Gren. Ft. Gds. to be Capt. vice Wilson, app. to the 63d Ft.

63d Ditto.—Capt. William Wilson, from 48th Ft. to be Capt. vice Walsh, appointed Pay. of 6th Dr. Gds.

67th Ditto.—Capt. Henry Foley, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Donald Macpherson, who exc. r. diff.

70th Ditto.—Harrington Trevelyan, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Daniell, who ret.

77th Ditto.—Lieut. Hugh Bailey Mackenzie, from ret. f. p. of Sappers and Miners, to be Pay. vice Thomas Andrews Girling, who reverts to his former h. p.

81st Ditto.—Capt. Richard Hort, from h. p. to be Capt. vice John Duval, who exc. r. the diff.

87th Ditto.—Pay. Thomas Drury, from 87th Ft. to be Pay. vice Sherlock, dismissed.

94th Ditto.—Maj.-Gen. Sir John Keane, K.C.B. to be Col. vice Lieut.-Gen. Sir Thomas Bradford, app. to the command of 30th Ft.

97th Ditto.—Capt. George Hutchinson, from h. p. to be Capt. vice George Frederick Greaves, who exc.

98th Ditto.—Capt. Robert Marsh Westmacott, from h. p. to be Capt. vice Charles Augustus Stuart, who exc. r. the diff.

Ceylon Regt.—Lieut. John Doyle Bagenall, from 29th Ft. to be Capt. without p. vice Brahan, dec.

Unattached.—Maj. Standish O'Grady, from 24th Ft. to be Lieut.-Col. of Inf. by p. vice Townsend, whose prom. has not taken place.

Memorandum.—The dates of the commissions of the following officers, of the 14th Lt. Drs. are to be the 16th April, 1829, and not the 14th April, 1829, as formerly stated:—Maj. Edward Lane Parry, Capt. Ambrose Congreve, Lieut. Charles Abbott, Cor. Henry Van Straubensee.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, MAY 16.

Corps of Rl. Engineers.—Gent. Cadet Charles Erskine Ford to be Sec. Lieut.; Gent. Cad. Henry Edmund Allen, to be ditto.

Rl. Regt. of Art.—Sec. Lieut. Robert Crawford to be First Lieut. vice Grimes, ret.

South Salopian Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry.—The Right Hon. George Weld, Lord Forester, to be Capt. vice William Lacon Childe, ret.

10th Regt. Lt. Dra.—Henry Frederick Boulton, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Fawkes prom.

12th Lt. Drs.—Cor. Baskerville Clegg to be Lieut. by p. vice Vane, who ret.; and Jonathan Childe, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Glegg.

13th Ditto.—Cor. Robert Hackett, from h. p. 15th Lt. Dra. to be Cor. vice Miller, app. to 2d Dra.; and Surg. James Mount, M.D. from 14th Ft. to be Surg. vice Job, dec.

16th Ditto.—Samuel Blakelock, gent. to be Cor. by p. vice Johnston, who ret.

Coldstream Regt. of Ft. Gds.—Capt. George Knox from the h. p. to be Lieut. and Capt. vice Thomas Powys, who exc. r. the diff.

1st Regt. of Ft.—Ass.-Sur. John Brydon, from 54th Ft. to be Ass.-Sur. vice Dillon, removed from the service.

2d Ditto.—Thomas Gravatt, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Walton, prom.

8th Ditto.—Capt. Thomas Kenyon, from h. p. to be Capt. vice William Eleazer Pickwick, who exc. r. the diff.

10th Ditto.—Staff-Surg. James Dawn, from h. p. to be Surg. vice William Young, who ret. upon h. p.

13th Ditto.—Charles Dunne, gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Thompson, dec.

14th Ft.—Ens. Alexander Talbot Eastace, from 52d Ft. to be Lieut. by p. vice Pender, prom. in 62d Ft.; and Ass.-Surg. John McAndrew, M.D. from 1st Ft. to be Surg. vice Mount, app. to 13th Lt. Drs.

17th Ft.—Capt. Adderley Beamish, from h. p. 31st Ft. to be Capt. vice Eccles, app. to 47th Ft.

18th Ditto.—William Langmead, gent. vice Way, prom.; and William Augustus Townshend Payne, gent. vice Dwyer, prom. in Ceylon Regt. to be Ens. by p.

30th Ditto.—Maj. Lord George Hervey, from 60th Ft. to be Maj. vice William Campbell, who r. upon h. p. r. the diff.

47th Ditto.—Capt. William Eccles, from 17th Ft. to be Capt. vice Thomas Daley, who r. upon h. p. 31st Ft.

51st Ditto.—Ens. Charles Holden, from h. p. to be Ens. vice St. Leger, who res.

55th Ditto.—Lieut. John James Peck, from h. p. Canadian Fencibles, to be Lieut. vice Hugh Higgins, who exc.

56th Ditto.—Lieut. George Hogg to be Capt. by p. vice Foreman who ret.; Ens. James Pringle Baillie to be Lieut. by p. vice Hogg; and John Charlewood, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Baillie.

60th Ditto.—Maj. Hon. Charles Grey, from h. p. to be Maj. p. the diff. vice Lord George Hervey, app. to 30th Ft.

62d Ditto.—Lieut. Edward Pender, from 14th Ft. to be Capt. by p. vice Edward Perry Brooke, who r.; and Lieut. John Edward Heard, from h. p. 104th Ft. to be Lieut. vice George Damerum, who exc.

64th Ditto.—Richard Peter Woodyear, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Langmead, whose app. has not taken place.

65th Ditto.—Lieut. Charles Wise to be Capt. by p. vice Buller, who r.; Ens. Alfred Francis William Wyatt to be Lieut. by p. vice Wise; Charles Durnford, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Wyatt; and Ass.-Surg. William Lorimer, from h. p. 6th Rl.

Vet. Batt. to be Ass.-Surg. vice Richard Elligott, placed upon h. p.

67th Ditto.—Ens. Stephen William Wybrants to be Lieut. by p. vice Drew, who ret.; and Hon. Archibald George Stuart to be Ens. by p. vice Wybrants.

75th Ditto.—Lieut. Edward Daniell to be Capt. by p. vice Orr, who ret.; Ens. Peter Delancey to be Lieut. by p. vice Daniell; Lord William Beresford to be Ens. by p. vice Delancey; and Adj. Thomas Henry Doyle, from ret. f. p. 1st Rl. Vet. Batt. to be Pay. vice Charles Cox, who ret. upon h. p.

78th Ditto.—Maj. Benjamin Adams, from h. p. to be Maj. vice James Mill, who exc. r. the diff.

83d Ditto.—Lieut. William Garstin, from Ceylon Regt. to be Lieut. vice Robert Henry Dwyer, who ret. upon h. p. r. the diff.

90th Ditto.—Lieut.-Col. Lord George William Russell, from h. p. to be Lieut.-Col. repaying the diff. vice Sir Frederick Stovin, who exc.

90th Ditto.—Capt. Philip Mair to be Maj. vice Bush, prom.; Lieut. Edward Last to be Capt. by p. vice Mair; Ens. Augustus Warren to be Lieut. by p. vice Last; Edward Maurice O'Connell, gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Warren.

Rifle Brigade.—Cor. Frederick Belson, from h. p. 7th Dr. Gds. to be Sec. Lieut. vice Marcellus Newton, who exc.

1st West India Regt.—Capt. Dansie Carter, from h. p. to be Capt. p. the diff. vice Trant, app. Sub-Inspector of Mil. in the Ionian Islands; Lieut. Robert Irvine, from h. p. 7th West India Regt. to be Lieut. vice Arthur Maynard Gray, who exc.

Ceylon Regt.—Lieut. Richard Fawkes, from h. p. pay. the diff. vice Garstin, app. to 83d Ft.; and Ens. John James Dwyer, from 18th Ft. without p. vice Lambrecht, who res. to be Lieut.

Unattached.—Maj. William Bush, from 99th Ft. to be Lieut.-Col. of Inf. by p.; Ens. Holroyd Fitz William Way, from 18th Ft.; Cor. and Richard Fawkes, from 10th Lt. Drs. to be Lieuts. of Inf. by p.

The undermentioned Lieut. actually serving upon f. p. in a Regt. of the Line, whose com. is dated

in the year 1800, has accepted prom. upon h. p. according to the general order of Dec. 27, 1826:—

Lieut. John Emslie, from Ceylon Regt. to be Capt. of Inf.

Staff.—Capt. Thomas Abercromby Trant, from 1st West India Regt. to be Sub-Inspector of Mil. in the Ionian Islands, vice Thomas Barker Wall, who ret. upon h. p. r. the diff.

Hospital Staff.—Hosp.-Ass. Andrew Foulis, from h. p. to be Hosp.-Ass. to the Forces.

Brevet.—Maj.-Gen. Sir Thomas Sidney Beckwith, K.C.B. to be Lieut.-Gen. in the East Indies only.

Memoranda.—The undermentioned officers have been allowed to ret. from service, by the sale of unatt. com.:—

Lieut. Thomas Hester, h. p. 2d Prov. Batt. of Mil.; Lieut.-Col. Thomas Mark Dickens, Rl. Eng.; and Lt. James Birkett, ret. f. p. 6th Rl. Vet. Batt.

The date of Staff-Surg. Gavin Hilson's app. to f. p. is March 25, 1829, and not the 19th of that month, as formerly stated.

The exe. between Lieut. Henry Caulfield, of 83d Ft. and Lieut. William Garstin, of Ceylon Regt. stated to have taken place on the 25th Dec. last, has not taken place.

The Christian name of Lieut.-Col. Fleming, of 24th Ft. is Edward only, and not Edward Carey.

The h. p. of the undermentioned officers has been cancelled from the 2d instant inclusive, on their receiving a commuted allowance for their commissions:—

Lieut. Thomas Lalor, h. p. 43d Ft.; Lieut. Patrick Kelly, h. p. 60th Ft.; Lieut. St. Leger John Watkins, h. p. 88th Ft.; Ens. Joseph Hare, h. p. 43d Ft.; Ens. Henry Augustus Cunningham Pilkington, h. p. unatt.; Cor. William Amherst, h. p. 18th Lt. Drs.; Lieut. Samuel Garner, h. p. 8th Ft.; Lieut. Francis Wyse, h. p. 2d Ft.; Lieut. Charles Sturgeon, h. p. unatt.; Lt. Henry James Shawe, h. p. unatt.

Commissions signed by the Lord Lieutenant.—King's Cheshire Regt. of Yeomany Cavalry.—Adlington Troop of Lancers.—Cor. Thomas Norbury to be Lieut. vice Grimsditch, res.

CHANGE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF CORPS SINCE OUR LAST.

1st Dragoon Guards	to	Longford.
3rd Ditto	to	Coventry.
4th Ditto	to	York.
5th Ditto	to	Canterbury.
7th Ditto	to	Ipswich.
2d Dragoons	to	Cork.
3d Ditto	to	Manchester.
6th Ditto	to	Manchester.
10th Hussars	to	Hampton Court.
12th Lancers	to	Edinburgh.
14th Light Dragoons	to	Leeds.
17th Foot	to	Rochdale.
24th Ditto	to	Manchester.
32d Ditto	to	Dublin.
64th Ditto	to	Dublin.
67th Ditto	to	Chester.
75th Ditto	to	Galway.
87th Ditto	to	Stockport.
92d Ditto	to	Kilkenny.
84th Reserve Companies	to	Cork.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Jan. 6th. At Calcutta, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. H. Gilbert, 69th Regt. N.I. of a son.

March 8th. At Anhurstburg, Upper Canada, the Lady of Archibald Maclean, Esq. 68th Regt. of a son.

April 27. The Lady of Capt. W. Cruickshank, of the Hon. East India Company's Service, of a daughter.

May 1st. At Buckland House, the Lady of J. C. Schetky, Esq., of the Royal Naval College, of a daughter.

May 2d. At Wimbleton, the Lady of Colonel Hull, of a still-born child.

May 4th. At Camberwell, the Lady of Ass.-Com.-Gen. John Banner Price, of a daughter.

In Sloane-street, the Lady of Capt. J. R. Newall, of the Hon. East India Company's Service, of a son.

At Duncroft House, Staines, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Carmichael, of a son.

At Cadgwith, the Lady of Lieut. Lory, R.N., of a daughter.

May 5th. The Lady of Lieut.-Col. Burgoyne, Royal Engineers, of a daughter.

May 9th. In Crawford-street, London, the Lady of Lieut. A. B. Becher, R.N. of a son.

The Lady of Lieut. R. Pegan, of a daughter.

At Chatham, the Lady of Capt. T. Paterson, of the 63d Regt., of a son.

May 14th. At Gosport, the Lady of Lieut. Baldwin, of the 31st Regt., of a son.

May 17th. At Gosport, the Lady of Mr. Halliday, R.N. of a daughter.

At Ashling House, Sussex, the Lady of Capt. Rich, R.N. of a daughter.

May 21st. At Truro, the Lady of Capt. R. Devonshire, of H.M.S. Kent, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Oct 24th. At the Cantonment of Mhow, Capt. John Brooks, of the Hon. East India Company's 2d Regt. of Light Cavalry, Bombay, to Louisa, youngest daughter of T. Rind, Esq. M.D. Shropshire, R.B.

Dec. 19th. At Arcot, Lieut. Edward Lawford, of the Madras Engineers, to Diana Louisa, third daughter of the Rev. Richard Smyth, Chaplain of that station.

April 27th. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Capt. John Longley, Royal Artillery, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Col. W. Skyring, of the same corps.

April 28th. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Capt. Henniker, R.N., only Brother to the Right Hon. Lord Henniker, to Anne Eliza Elizabeth, daughter of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir Brydges Henniker, Bart., and sister to the present Baronet.

May 2d. In London, Lieut. William Wallon, 71st Regt. Light Infantry, to Frances, daughter of the late John Elmelle, Esq.

May 5th. At St. Augustine's Church, Bristol, by the Rev. W. Milner, Capt. William Luckraft, Royal Navy, to Charlotte Hannah, second daughter of the late Joseph Lewis Davies, Esq. of His Majesty's Customs.

At Newport Church, County of Waterford, Edmund Wynne, Esq. of the 32d Regt., to Mary Elizabeth, daughter of R. Philips, Esq. of Mount Rivers.

At Cheltenham, Thomas Troward, Esq. late of the 53th Regt., to Catherine, youngest daughter of the late James Attwood, Esq.

May 13th. At Douglas Church, near Cork, by the Archdeacon of Cork, Robert Delacour Beamish, Esq. Barrister, to Maria Anne, eldest daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Macdonald, Adj.-General of his Majesty's forces in India.

May 13th. At Douglas Church, by the Rev. William Meade, Prebendary of Inskinn, Major Frederick Meade, late of the 88th Foot, to Doreas, only daughter of the late William Beamish, of Beaumont, County Cork, Esq.

At Portsmouth, Lieut. Franklia, R.N., to Charlotte, eldest daughter of Capt. White, 80th Regt.

Lieut. W. Woodridge, to Miss Stacey.

At Tamerton, Capt. Simpson, R.N. to Miss Amy Gregg.

May 22d. Mr. B. Canadell, Master of H.M.S. Galatia, to Miss Tollervey, of Portsmouth.

At Ryush, Kent, Mr. A. Sugden, Parson, R.N. to Miss Heaven, of that place.

DEATHS.

Oct. 12th, 1828. Col. McCombe, 14th Ft. Fort William, Bengal.

Feb. 1829. Lieut.-Col. Tarleton, h. p. 69th Ft. Cheshire.

Jan. 3d. Major Bates, Rl. Art. Mauritius.

CAPTAINS.

Oct. 2d, 1828. Foley, 3d Ft. Bhangulpore.

Sept 24th. A Macdonald, 28th Ft. Cawnpore.

Dec. 4th. Rogers, Rl. Afr. Corps, on passage to Gambia.

Braham, Ceylon Regt.

Feb. 27th, 1829. Hobbs, Barrack-Master at Coventry, Coventry.

Feb. 5th. Stannard, h. p. 2d Gd. Batt.

Feb. 2d. De Dohren, h. p. 7th Batt. Line. K. G. L. Hardeggen, Hanover.

LIEUTENANTS.

Knox, 2d Ft.

21st Sept. 1828. Warrington, 6th Ft. Bombay.

Irving, 51st Ft.

March 17th, 1829. Beveridge, h. p. Rl. Art. Drivers, Limerick.

Brodie, h. p. 24th Dra.

April, 1829. Crowther, h. p. 1st Ft. Boulogne.

March 7th. Richardson, h. p. 9th Ft.

D. Earl of Buchan, h. p. 32d Ft.

April 8th. McKinnon, h. p. 32d Ft. Springfield, Wandsworth Road.

Allen, h. p. 1st Gar. Batt.

Dec. 24th, 1828. Tennant, (Adj.) h. p. York Chass. Burton in Lonsdale.

Gagliani, h. p. Corsican Rang. Palermo.

March 27th, 1829. Ensign Patterson, late 3d Vet. Batt. Aberdeen.

Jan 27th. Paymaster Shortt, h. p. Rec. Dist. London.

March 12th. Quart.-Master Raby, h. p. 2nd Dra., Coventry.

COMMISSARIAT DEP.

Augt. 15th, 1828. Dep. Ass. Com.-Gen. Ash-ton, Hobart's Town, Van Dieman's Land.

MEDICAL DEP.

March 23d. 1829. Surg. Batty, h. p. Staff.

Nov. 30. Surg. Brown, h. p. 28th Ft. Madras.

Dec. 31st. 1828. Ass.-Surg. Stewart. 23th Ft. Demarara.

Ass.-Surg. Mahon, 36th Ft.

March 6th, 1829. Ass.-Surg. Feblandt, h. p. 1st. Batt. Lt. Inf. K.G.L.

Harris, h. p. Staff, 31st ditto.

At St. Mary's, Gambia, on the 30th Dec. 1828, Lieut. Charles William Murray, of the Royal African Colonial Corps, aged 24 years, the only son of the late Major John Murray, of the 73d regiment. This very promising and amiable young officer, met his death in the following lamentable manner. On leaving the officers' quarters at the above place on the 28th Dec., hastily descending a flight of stone steps, his foot slipped, and falling forward, a concussion of the brain was the consequence, which, in a state of insensibility, he only survived two days. Thus was cut off in the spring of life, a young gentleman, whose honourable principles and exemplary conduct had so fully engaged the esteem and affection of his brother officers, that, while the high testimony which they have borne to his worth, cannot but convey a melancholy satisfaction to his afflicted relatives, it at the same time more deeply impresses on their minds the feelings of regret for the loss which they have sustained, and which are rendered still more sensibly affecting, from the circumstance, that having fulfilled the period of residence required, and weathered the climate of Africa, with comparatively little sacrifice of health,—he, at the time of this unfortunate event, was in the act of preparation for returning to his country and to his friends. Such events speak more powerfully than language can express, "In the midst of life, we are in death." "Be ye therefore ready."

On board the *Magnificent*, at Port Royal, Lieut. Charles Roe, Royal Marines.

At the Mauritius, on the 8th Jan. last, Montgomerie Stewart, acting Lieutenant on board H.M.S. *Helicon*, eldest son of the Hon. Montgomerie Stewart.

Lieut. Edward Roberts, R.N. (1797) one of the officers employed on Capt. Vancouver's voyage of discovery. At the time of his decease, he was employed in preparing valuable charts of the north-west coast of America, for publication.

Retired Commander, Sir W. B. Bridges, Bart., (1823.)

Feb. 22d. On board his Majesty ship *Primrose*, at Sierra Leone, in the 24th year of his age, Mr. George Hillier Morris, Assistant-Master of that ship, of African fever, brought on by his exertions in conducting three slave prizes to Sierra Leone. He was the eldest son of Commander Morris, R.N., and by his death the *Primrose* has lost a valuable young officer.

March 29th. At Demerara, aged 25, Lieut. J. Osborn, 23th Foot.

May 1st. At Porto Bello, near Edinburgh, Capt. John Talloar, R.N. a firm and gallant officer. It was in the hour of difficulty and danger the ample resources of his cultivated mind were brought into successful operation. As First Lieu-

tenant of the *Tigre*, under Sir Benj. Hallowell Carew, he was intrusted with the command of the boats of a large squadron, and though desperately wounded, succeeded in destroying an extensive convoy protected by several heavy armed ships and vessels under the batteries in the Bay of Rosse. For this service he was promoted to the rank of Commander. He afterwards commanded the *Regulus* troop-ship, and the *Comus* on the Coast of Africa, where, in the space of six months, he captured ten slave vessels. The *Comus*, under his command, was the first man-of-war that ascended the Calabar River. His last employment was in command of the *Tonnant*, bearing the flag of his distinguished friend and patron, Sir B. Hallowell Carew.

May 2d. Mr. George Stewart, Master, R.N.

May 5th. At Newcastle, Staffordshire, Maj. H. Heathcote, 88th Regt.

May 8th. At Exeter, Lieut. John Hake, R.N.

May 10th. At his residence in Park-square, Regent's Park, Dr. Thomas Young, M.D., F.R.S. The friends of Dr. Young had for some time lately the painful task of observing the progress of the disorder, which by a gradual decay, terminated his life. The late controversies respecting the efficiency of the Nautical Almanack for the purposes it is intended, could not be without their effect on Dr. Young, to whose charge it was entrusted; and it is unfortunate that the last days of this philosopher should have been reserved for scientific competition.

May 15th. In London, Peter Stone Baron, Esq. late Captain in the 98th Regt.

May 17th. At the residence of his father, Sir E. Banks, Lieut. E. Banks, R.N. (1828.)

May 18th. At Jersey, Com. J. Faulknor, R.N. Lieut. Mark Kent, commanding the *Dart*, Merchant Ship, by the vessel foundering at sea.

In Spring Gardens, George McDonald, Esq. late Capt. in the 64th Regt.

At Gosport, Lieut. T. Pearce, R.N. son of Rear-Adm. T. Pearce.

At Thanet Place, Temple Bar, Strand, James Grant, Esq. late Maj. 42d Ri. Highlanders.

At Cheltenham, Lieut.-Col. Young, of the Hon. East India Company's Service, Bengal Establishment.

At Belmont, Kent, aged 83, the Rt. Hon. Gen. Lord Harris, G.C.B. Col. of 73d Regt. of Ft. and Governor of Dumbarton Castle. In our next number we shall give a Biographical Sketch of this distinguished officer.

At Clonmore Lodge, County of Clare, Lieut. A. M'Namara, R.N.

At Tunbridge Wells, Kent, Capt. Charles Shaw, R.N. second son of Sir John Gregory Shaw, Bt.

May 24th. In St. James's-square, London, Captain the Hon. Henry Francis St. Clair Erskine, 2d Foot Guards, second son of the Earl of Roslyn, in the 25th year of his age.

METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

APR. 1829.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Pluvia- meter Inches.	Evapora- tor Inches.	Winds at 3 P. M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees.	Hygrom. Degrees.			
♂ 1	45	40.6	29.27	43.3	610	0.065	Fresh breezes from N.N.W.
♂ 2	46	43.5	29.32	44.5	580	0.137	N.W. winds, & fine clear wea.
♀ 3	43.3	38	29.48	43	582	Fresh breezes from N.W. & f.
♂ 4	46.3	40.5	29.44	45.1	580	S.W. winds, & cloudy wea.
⊙ 5	48	43.7	29.20	48	666	0.100	0.109	Squally from S.W. & overcast.
♂ 6	50	45	29.09	49	672	0.190	Variable winds and squally.
♂ 7	49.5	44	29.09	49.5	765	0.030	0.100	Fresh breezes & overcast wea.
♀ 8	50	43	29.18	49	649	0.196	Light S.W. airs, and hazy.
♂ 9	50	44.6	29.11	48	682	0.460	Squalls fr. S.W. with heavy r.
♀ 10	49.3	44	29.25	49	649	0.120	0.245	Fresh breezes from S.W. & f.
♂ 11	49.5	45	29.38	47.7	582	Light airs from S.W.
⊙ 12	53	47.6	29.08	50.5	654	0.069	S.W. squally with heavy sho.
♂ 13	54	49.7	28.99	50.3	657	0.160	Squally from S.W. with rain.
♂ 14	52.2	46	29.01	50	687	0.320	0.316	Fresh gales from S.W. & clo.
♀ 15	51	48.5	29.04	51	648	0.530	Hard S.W. gales, with hea. r.
♂ 16	51.6	46	29.17	47.1	712	0.630	Moderate breezes from W.
♀ 17	54	43	29.43	53.5	505	0.030	0.210	Variable winds, and cloudy.
♂ 18	54.6	48	29.55	52	667	0.025	Winds S.W. to S.E. & squally
⊙ 19	53	43.5	29.40	49	665	0.115	Fresh breezes from S.W. & sq.
♂ 20	50	45	29.56	49.5	684	0.067	Light airs from N.E.
♂ 21	50	45.5	29.50	50	690	0.029	0.316	E. light winds and cloudy.
♀ 22	51.3	47	29.32	48.5	702	0.070	N.E. to E. unsettled weather.
♂ 23	49.5	46	29.50	49	725	0.230	0.110	N.E. squally and overcast.
♀ 24	50	45.2	29.60	46	724	0.670	N.N.E. fresh breezes & hazy.
♂ 25	46	43.5	29.70	46	671	0.037	Fresh gales from the N.W.
⊙ 26	46.4	40.5	29.80	45.3	635	Light winds from W.N.W.
♂ 27	48	43.3	29.46	47.5	625	0.245	0.309	N.W. hard squalls, with rain.
♂ 28	48.1	44	29.14	46	635	0.060	Strong northerly gales & clo.
♀ 29	46	41.7	29.46	42	592	N.W. hard gales & clear wea.
♂ 30	44	37.5	29.60	45.8	638	0.025	0.234	Moderate winds from N.N.W.

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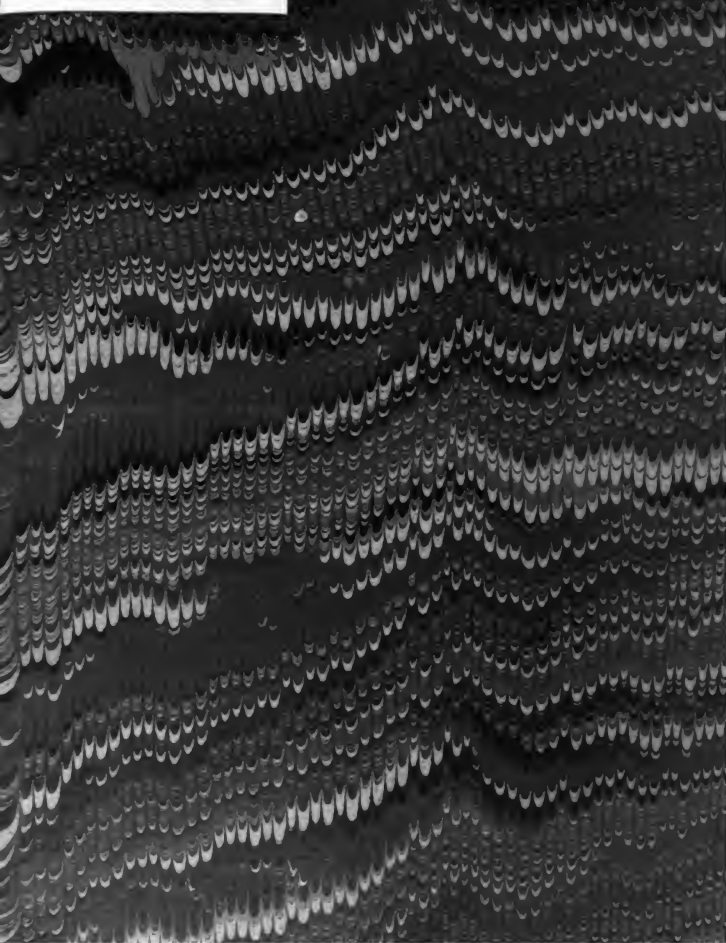
ERRATA.

- Page 10, line 13, for "Father-in-law," read "Brother-in-law."
Page 31, line 15, for "1329," read "1529."
Page 109, line 35, for "Dr. M'Callock," read "Dr. Mac Culloch."
Page 132, line 32, for "Earl Pembroke, K.G." read "Sir W. Lumley."
Page 157, line 11, for "works," read "words."
Page 371, line 20, for "Pax versus Bellum," read "Pax rursus Bellum."
Page 372, line 3, for "thought of that quotation," read "thought that quotation."
Page 387, line 48, for "Red Sea," read "Bay of Bengal,"
Page 388, line 9, for "saved," read "lost."
Page 388, line 26, for "Lieut. C. C. Dent," read "Lieut. Wills."
Page 388, line 26, for "Napau," read "Nassau, New Providence."
Page 404, line 36, for "Verona," read "Troppau."
Page 481, line 21, for "Tuturna," read "Juturna."
Page 481, line 23, for "Intelligencer," read "Intelligence."
Page 482, line 8, for "Peterborough," read "Lichfield."
Page 483, line 20, for "Linius," read "Laniers."
Page 504, line 48, for "us," read "aa."
Page 500, line 2, for "No. IV." read "No. III."
Page 603, line 10, for "No. VIII." read "No. V."
Page 627, line 36, after "Hastings," add "has fallen, and."

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